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In Our Next Issue

For the first time since Sugar Ray Robinson fought Joey Maxim for the light heavyweight crown, a world title bout in which the top men in two divisions were matched was decided in Chicago when Bobo Olson, middleweight champion, clashed with Kid Gavilan, leader of the welter division, with the former's title at stake.

For a ringside report, with photos of the fight and what is in store for the participants, read Nat Fleischer's article. He'll be in Chicago to give you a complete coverage.

While no ex-heavyweight champion has ever succeeded in regaining his lost laurels, several have come close and boxing history has resulted from their memorable attempts. Jersey Jones will review these contests and recall them in his article, "They Almost Did."

A new slant on the famous Gans-Nelson fight in Goldfield, by one who handled the affairs of Gans has come to light in a long lost letter sent by Al Lippe to The Ring Editor a few months before the deaths of the globe-trotting manager. You'll find much interesting material in his story of how the fight was made.

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Charles Receives Second Shot at Trying to Regain Heavy Title. Can He Do It? All Others Have Failed. But There Always Must be a First Time.

By DAN DANIEL

No Cinch for Rocky

Ezzard Charles (left) tried to regain the heavyweight crown after losing it to Jersey Joe Walcott. But his efforts met with failure as he lost a fifteen round decision. Can he do it this time?

NOW that Rocky Marciano's third defense of the heavyweight championship of the world has been set for June 17, in Yankee Stadium, with Ezzard Charles the challenger, the old question as to whether a title holder, once dethroned, can regain the heavy crown again comes to the fore.

Many have tried the trick, nobody yet has been able to achieve it. Of course, there will be a first time, eventually. But right now it does not appear likely to develop in this Marciano-Charles set-to.

Marciano will enter the ring an overwhelming favorite over the former title holder. The betting will lean heavily toward a knockout despite the fact that Ezz has enough on the ball to be able to break the jinx.

Charles' situation, which finds him with a second opportunity to recover the title, has had only one other parallel. Jim Corbett also had two shots at the feat. And Jim couldn't make it.

Corbett came close. But the night he met Jim Jeffries in Coney Island, Gentleman Jim's legs gave out in the twenty-third round and he was knocked out.

Up to the very point of stoppage, Corbett had an overwhelming advantage in points, something that can be expected from Charles in the coming fight. As we all know, James was a consummate boxer, and even at his rather advanced age, still could move around, still could feint the comparatively cumbersome Jeffries into knots. The Charles' fans expect him to do the same in the early rounds with Rocky.

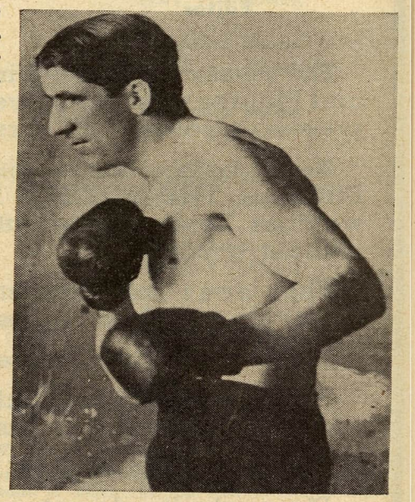
But eventually those old legs gave out, and the title remained with Jeffries.

Former heavyweight champions who got single shots at the recovery trick were Bob Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Jack Dempsey, Max Schmeling, Jersey Joe Walcott, Joe Louis, and, of course, Charles.

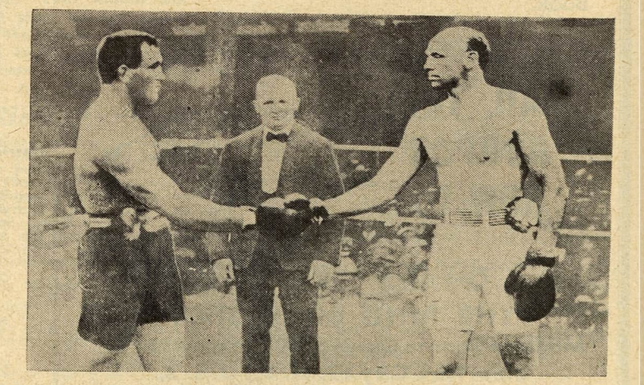
IT had been hoped that Marciano would have a March fight in Miami, perhaps against Nino Valdes, possibly against Dan Bucceroni to get into fighting trim for the June match.

The Valdes match, in particular, looked interesting. The Cuban had beaten Charles. Cuban fight fans were ready to fly over to Miami and help to pack the Orange Bowl. But Al Weill was not attracted toward a Valdes match, and perhaps, after Nino's poor showing against Archie McBride, Weill used good judgment.

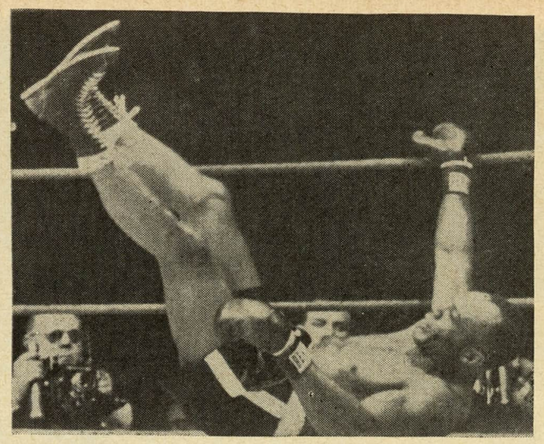
Al is a keen student of fighters as well as of tax gimmicks. He felt that a pre-June fight would do Marciano very little, if any, good financially, and at the same time, didn't care to take chances on a poor showing or a loss. Such considerations have become important.



A rare photo of Gentleman Jim Corbett who had two shots at trying to get back the heavyweight title—and was stopped in both attempts by Jim Jeffries.



Jim Jeffries (left) and Bob Fitzsimmons pose before their return match, with Ruby Robert, who had lost the crown to Jeffries, then the challenger. Big Jeff halted him in eight rounds.



After losing the title to Rocky Marciano, Jersey Joe Walcott was another who tried to win it again. His efforts lasted less than a round, as Marciano scored a quick knockout.

Weill's antipathy to a Valdes contest also traced to a respect for the Cuban's punch. Al thinks of everything. He finally has landed a world's heavyweight champion, and he is not going to let a mis-step ruin his spectacular meal ticket.

Weill is cool, calculating, cautious, crafty, canny and conservative. Why take chances, inordinate chances? Why take anything for granted? Who can tell what will happen when two hard hitting young men get together in a ring?

There is no doubt whatever, that Weill feared Valdes when the Miami proposition was put to him, but no longer. Now he is said to have a revised attitude toward the Cuban, whose showing in the McBride fight was anything but good.

MARCIANO'S fight with Charles is a good way off. But Rocky is in training already. He is a strange kind of champion, who will not blow himself to downright layoffs and easy interludes.

Marciano learned his lesson in the somewhat long fight with Roland LaStarza. Rocky's timing was away off. He was rusty and stableworn, and discovered that he had to punch himself into shape as the contest unfolded itself.

Physically Marciano was superb. But competitively, Rocky left much to be desired as he missed atrociously and had to laugh at his own misjudgment of distance and timing. He had had two training campaigns for the Walcott fight in Chicago, and had not been called on to do anything in the aborted one round mess.

Then came the layoff until the LaStarza fight, and Marciano was chagrined at his fistic shortcomings against the New York scientist.

It struck Rocky forcibly that, come what might insofar as his boxing skills were concerned, he had one tremendous asset, and that was physical condition.

Just so long as he kept that powerful body of his fit, he would come into any ring against any competition with a formidable edge.

So we find Marciano at Grossinger's in the mountains around Liberty, N. Y., some 120 miles from Broadway and a long way from Brockton, doing road work and keeping fit.

Charley Goldman, Rocky's trainer, is with his fighter around the Garden brushing him up for the tough grind ahead of him. In his opinion there is no fighter who can take Rocky's measure. Though Charley realizes Rocky's shortcomings, Goldman figures that the punch of the champion is what counts most.

Marciano would have no trouble whatever with Valdes, with Bucceroni, or anybody else, but, of course, the champion can take no chances. He must be fit.

Marciano himself is quite philosophical about it. "I fight when Al says to fight, and I do what Charley tells me when I'm in his care."

"I am not given to boasting, and nobody yet has heard me run down another fighter. But I believe I really am the heavyweight champion of the world, in fact as well as in name. I bar nobody, I will fight anybody and there is no fight I welcome more than my coming one with Charles."

Asked to analyze Charles as a contender, Marciano replied, "One thing is very important. Charles has held the title. He could not have fought his way to the top if he had not had something special.

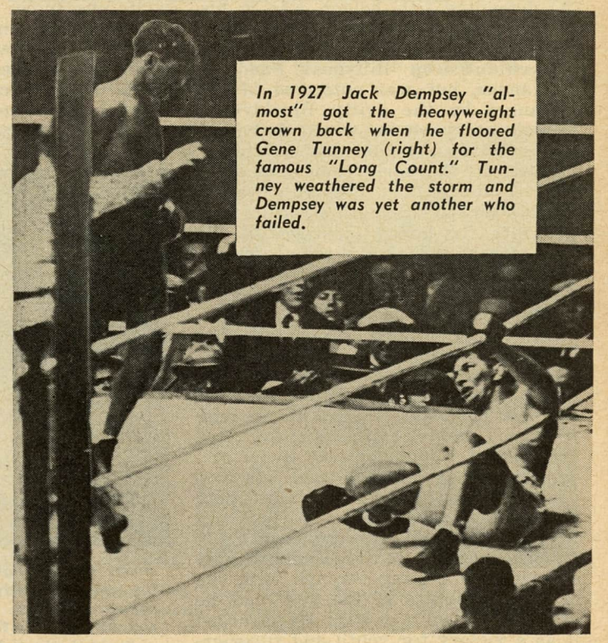
"Charles is an accomplished boxer. I have been told by the experts that I am not. I refuse to argue with them.

"The question is, does Charles rate over me as a hitter? I don't believe that the experts have doubted my position as a puncher. If some of them do, I refuse to accept this doubt as founded on anything resembling fact."

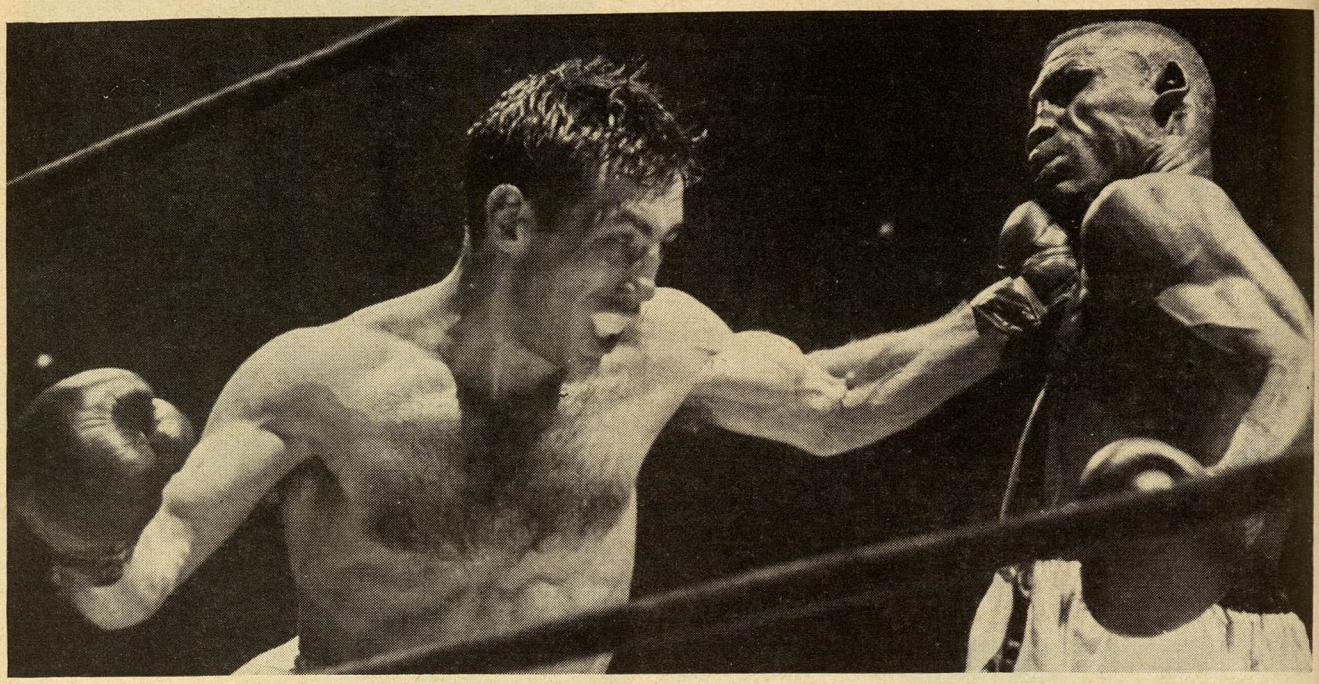
AS for talking about how I plan to fight Charles, and how the fight will come out,—let's postpone that for another time," Rocky added.

"Meanwhile, I am glad that I have another defense to

(*Continued on page* 56)



In 1927 Jack Dempsey "almost" got the heavyweight crown back when he floored Gene Tunney (right) for the famous "Long Count." Tunney weathered the storm and Dempsey was yet another who failed.



Paddy DeMarco (left), the Brooklyn billygoat, upset the dope by outpointing Jimmy Carter to win the world lightweight title. DeMarco used his left well and fought the best fight of his life in what seemed to be the twilight of his career.

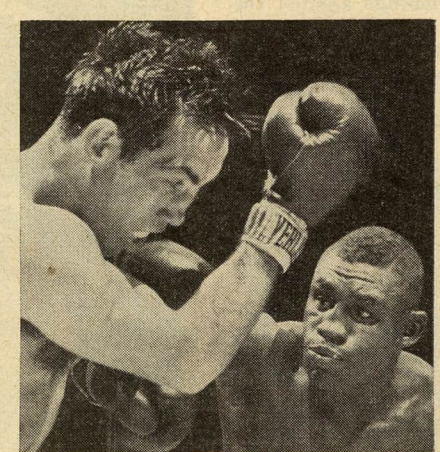
Another Garden Upset

By NAT FLEISCHER

BROOKLYN, the home of many famous ringmen, a number of whom had gained the top rung of the fistic ladder, boasts of its first "native born son" to gain a world crown in Paddy De Marco who won the unanimous decision over James Carter in a world lightweight championship bout in Madison Square Garden. The defending title holder, who in his three previous defenses of his crown had knocked out his opponents, not only couldn't drop "Billygoat" Paddy to the canvas, but was outscored in the exchanges by the gritty Brooklynite. Though at times he wrestled, butted and cuffed Paddy gained a sufficiently big lead in the early rounds to overcome Carter's late, desperate rallies to wrap up the title with a verdict that met with the hearty approval of the slim gathering that saw the championship change hands in the House that Tex Built and the millions who watched the fight on television.

There was nothing wrong with the decision. It was justified by the performance of the victor who with his lunging, charging style, baffled his more seasoned opponent, checked his assaults with good counter attacks and exhibited the type of confidence that spells success. So far as the challenger was concerned, Carter was nothing more than just another opponent.

The 26 year old Brooklynite, a 4 to 1 underdog, added to the recent boxing surprises by coming through with one of the big upsets of the year, but he didn't look upon it as such. He regarded it as a victory for youth and superiority in fighting qualities, since he had four years the better in ages. He was well in front on the score cards of every scribe and the officials. He proved that he, like the veteran dethroned champion, was also a good, seasoned pro who could meet a situation and conquer it. He went into the fray with a spirit of determination and he came out of the battle unscarred, the goal of his ambition acquired and a neat check of $14,000 tucked away in his pocket. The result was the second largest upset in the garden in successive weeks, the Pep-Perez bout preceding it.



Jimmy Carter (right) shoots a right past the guard of Paddy DeMarco but it didn't happen too often. Carter waited too long and his rally in the rate rounds fell far short.

THE new champion, who lost four of his six bouts last year, is now headed for the wealth that usually comes with a title. He has a ninety days return contract with the man whom he dethroned, but before that fight takes place, Paddy hopes to get at least three tune up, non-championship matches under his belt and then give Carter a chance to regain the crown for the second time, in an outdoor contest. Carter previously had lost the title to Lauro Salas and then won it back in a return engagement and he feels confident he can turn the trick again.

But before that can be accomplished, he will have to face a far better, stronger, more confident fighter than was Salas. Until the return bout is staged, those who rated above Paddy prior to his victory, will have to sit on the side lines and fight among themselves before they can get a crack at De Marco's crown.

The story of how De Marco finally came up to win the championship, is another of the Horatio Alger or Cinderella stories. Like Jimmy Braddock, Jersey Joe Walcott and several others who fought poverty and triumphed over it via the fistic road, Paddy overcame the handicaps and when fickle fate seemed stacked up against him, he made the most of the opportunity to reach the top, a chance most fighters get once in a life time. And today he wears the crown that had rested on the head of such celebrities as Benny Leonard, Joe Gans, Battling Nelson, Henry Armstrong, Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, Freddy Welsh, Tony Canzoneri, Barney

Ross and Lew Ambers, among many others. What greater thrill than to be listed with such greats in pugilism!

It was not a thrilling battle such as leaves a lasting impression on the spectators, but there was sufficient interest aroused in the exchanges that took place from time to time, especially as the fight progressed towards its final stages, to keep the 5,730 fans who paid $23,727, in a state of expectancy for at least six of the fifteen rounds. They waited and waited for Carter to unleash his knockout wallop, the right with which he ended his three previous title bouts with Armand Savoie, George Araujo and Tommy Collins (Whom he dropped seven times), but in vain.

SEVERAL times in the early rounds after De Marco had rushed forth and stunned him with left hooks, Carter cut loose, but after he had started his uphill climb to cut into Paddy's lead, Carter's punches lacked steam and the challenger had nothing to fear. All he had to do to win the fight after the tenth round was to stay on his feet and get one or two even rounds because of the lead he had acquired previously. Paddy got off with a charging attack at the sound of the opening gong, and thereafter, with few exceptions, he kept up an affective, aggressive style of milling. He showed his mettle when after being heavily stung by snapping lefts jabs and several smashing blows to the body he weathered the storm, to take control again in the following round to seal the victory by copping five rounds in a row. A hard right to the jaw and left to the body almost dropped Paddy in the fifth, yet he won the frame.

The crowd, the smallest since Ike Williams was dethroned by Carter in 1950 when the gross amounted only to $13,000, sensed the crowning of a new champion as early as the twelfth round. Willie Ketchum, manager of Carter, sent the defending champion all-out to turn the tide. In that round and the three succeeding ones, the crowd saw a change of pace in the fighting of Carter that clearly indicated he realized he was well behind in the tally and had to score a knockout to retain his throne. Though he won three of the last four rounds on my score card, only Judge Barnes saw it that way but even with the other officials disagreeing, Carter couldn't roll up enough points to win during that late rally.

Referee Goldstein had the tally closest when he returned a score of 7 rounds to five with three even in De Marco's favor.

Judge Aidala had it nine, five and one, the same as mine, while Judge Barnes scored the bout 9 rounds to six.

The cheers that greeted the announcement of the scores was a welcome change from the Bronx cheers that had greeted similar announcements in the past. It was a popular triumph, one that should help bolster the lightweight division if Paddy decides, as he intimates, to be a fighting champion.

IT was by the persistent and skillful use of his left that De Marco was enabled to bring about the upset victory. In addition, he displayed considerable boxing skill in the early rounds, something that astonished the scribes and confounded the defending title holder.

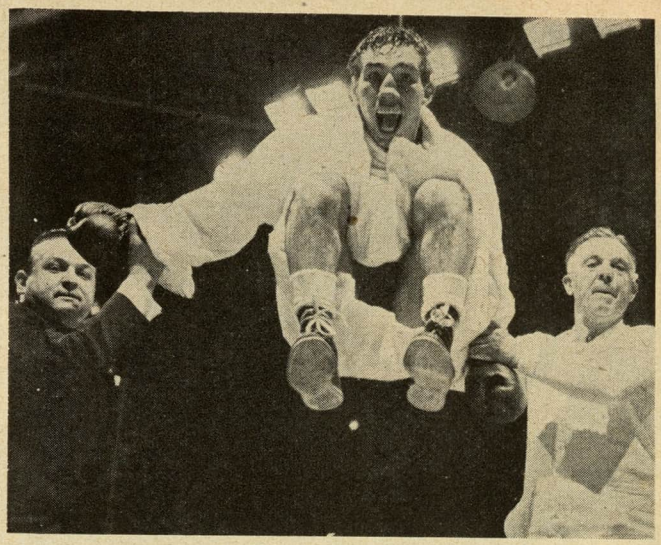
Several times when stung, Paddy came back at his rival with butting tactics for which he was warned but for which there was no penalty. On the whole, however, the fight was pretty cleanly fought.

In the sixth round the champ suffered a deep gash near the left eye which Carter declared handicapped him and was largely responsible for the loss of the fight, but the wound was quickly closed. In my opinion, it had little to do with Carter's defeat.

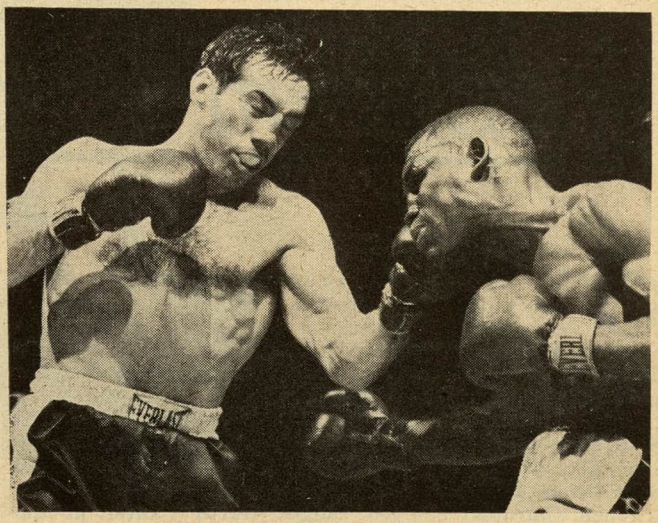
The lefts and rights to the body that Paddy tossed when at close range are what brought him the title. He outpunched the champion when it came to mixing and on occasions, he added his head to the offensive tactics though not as often as he did in his fight with Sandy Saddler, a real billy-goat battle.

Prior to the contest Paddy had boasted that he would bring Carter down to his level with body punches and he made good the threat. He also had promised that he would prevent the champ from using his best punches by staying on top of him, and this he also accomplished. The flat-nosed little fighter from the Navy Yard section of Brooklyn,

(*Continued on page* 56)

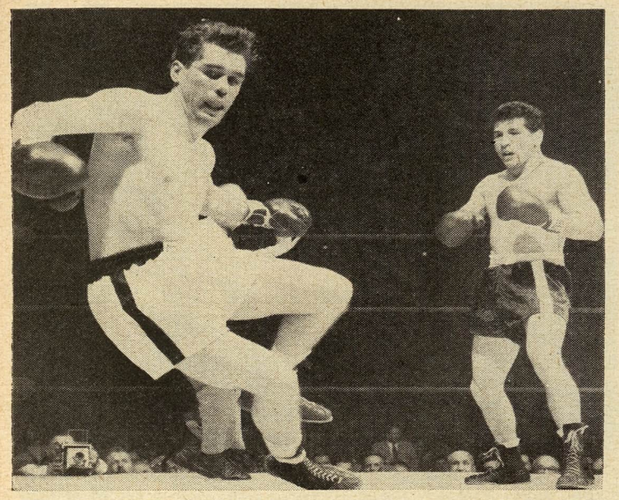


With the announcement that he had won the world lightweight title, Paddy DeMarco almost setting a high jumping record in the Garden ring. He is flanked by ring announcer Johnny Addie (left) and trainer Dan Florio.

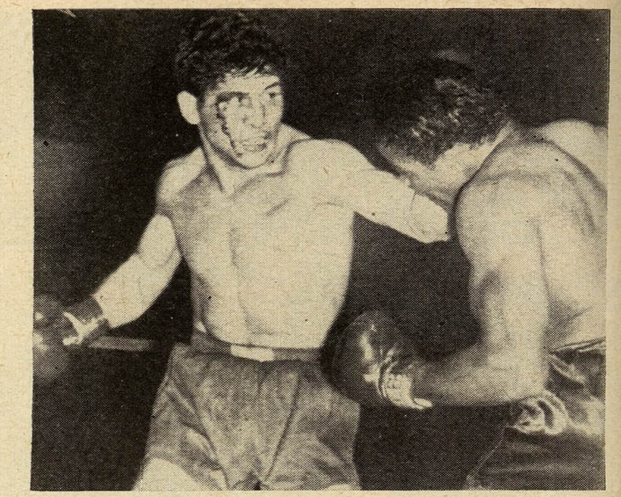


Paddy DeMarco (left) lands with a left hook to the head of Jimmy Carter in the fifth round. The new champ pressed the fight all the way as he baffled Carter and checked his assaults with good counter attacks to win easily.

The Conquering Hero Goes Home to Brooklyn. Paddy DeMarco is the center of attraction as daughter Patricia (left) raises his arm in token of victory as Mrs. DeMarco shows she approves of it all as she holds four months old son, Bruce.

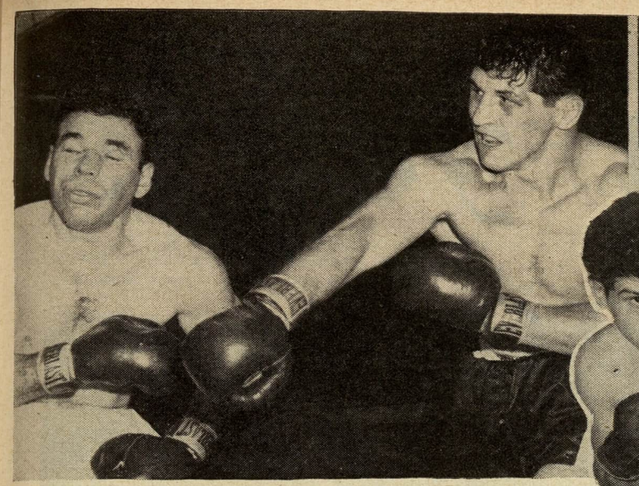


Joey Giardello (right) poured on a vicious attack in the first round to drop Walter Cartier three times and firmly establish himself as the Number One contender for Bobo Olson's middleweight title.

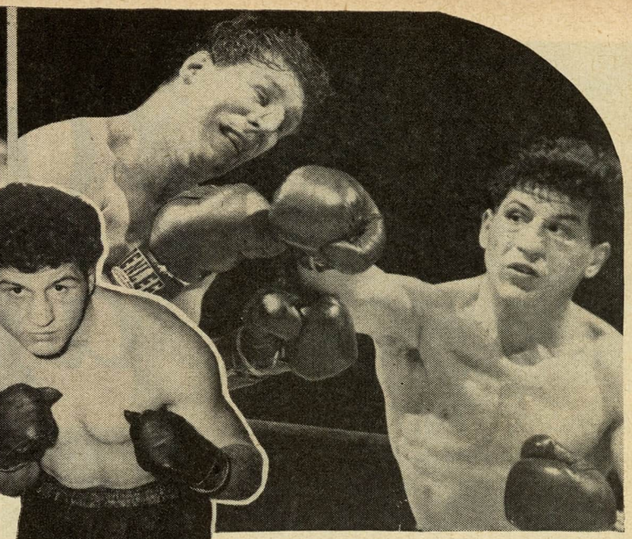


Underdog Giardello (left), bleeding from a split on his brow, hammers away at Gil Turner during their ten rounder in Philadelphia. Giardello won a unanimous decision.

From Dawdler To Dynamo



Joey Giardello (right) and Tuzo Portuguez engaged in one of the roughest brawls in recent history when they tangled in Brooklyn last year, with Giardello getting the decision.



Billy Graham (left) is on the receiving end in this one—and he also received the 12-round decision in the third of the hectic series with Giardello.

Joey Giardello, the Philadelphia middleweight, doesn't let them get away anymore—he goes in for the kill.

By JACK HAND

ONLY close friends, relatives and Nat Fleischer knew much about Joey Giardello until Bob Christenberry reversed a decision and the New York State Supreme Court counter-punched with its famous "reverse the reversal" decision. Now he's a nationally known figure and a high-ranking middleweight challenger.

From "Lazybones" to "Jolting Joe" is the Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde story of this brash young man from Philadelphia who now talks about "straightening out" middleweight champ Bobo Olson. The dawdler has become a dynamo.

When Giardello stopped rugged Garth Panter at the Garden in January, boxing writers blinked their eyes. Panter, a crude but willing laddie from Salt Lake City never had been stopped before. And he had been in there with Bobo Olson for 10 rounds. When Joey followed up by dropping Walter Cartier three times for an automatic first round knockout, they really started buzzing.

"What happened?" they asked. Joey hadn't knocked out anybody since 1951 and now he had stopped two in a row.

Giardello had the answers to all questions as the boys crowded around him in his dressing room. His co-managers, Carmine Graziano and Tony Ferrente wisely let him do the talking.

"I used to be chicken-hearted. I never wanted to finish off those guys. I felt sorry when I hurt somebody. We were all in the same business and I didn't want to see anybody get hurt.

"I had Gil Turner on the way out in the last three rounds. I had Ernie Durando out on his feet and Cartier, too, in our first fight. And that kid, Sal DiMartino in Miami. I let 'em get away. But no more. I've got a wife and two kids to take care of and I need the dough.

"My managers tell me the only way you can make any dough is to be a puncher. I guess they're right. It's Jolting Joey from now on.

"I'll straighten out that Olson when I get him. I even tried to get him to fight me over the weight but he wasn't interested. When he gets Kid Gavilan off his mind, maybe he'll give me a chance.

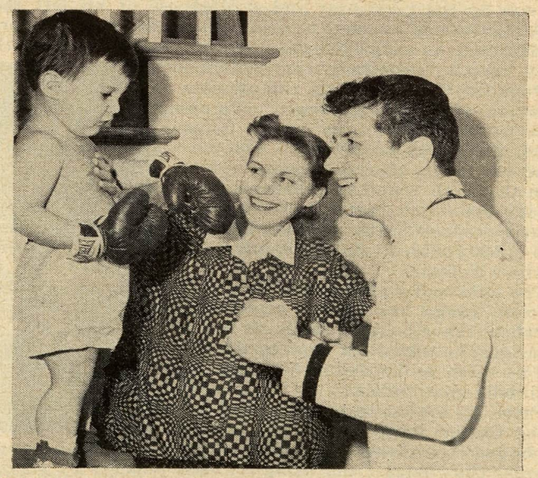
"That Gavilan would be even easier. I was supposed to fight him last Summer but I got hurt and he wouldn't wait for me."

That was the "new" Giardello talking. He wasn't always like that. Teddy Brenner, the matchmaker who gave Joey his first big TV chance at Brooklyn's Eastern Parkway, knew him in the old days.

"Joey always had loads of ability." said Brenner. "But he didn't have too much ambition. Lots of times he'd fight like he was just in for the payday. The less pay there was, the less ambition he showed. Now, since he started to get some good paydays, he's a different fighter."

The Ring Record Book backs up Teddy. Before Joe got his big chance against Pierre Langlois at the Parkway, he had won only one of his last six fights, three of them draws.

Giardello's co-manager, Carmine Graziano, echoed the same idea. "We had a tough time trying to impress on Joey that fighting is like running a business. You've got to work at it. He used to be a playboy but he's all serious now."



The Kid's First Fight. Giardello gives his son, Joseph, two years old, some pointers on the game as wife, Rosalie, seconds the motion. She presented him with a second son, Carmine, Jr., a few weeks ago.

While boxing is his business, baseball still is Joey's first love. Born, Carmine Tilelli in the Flatbush section of Brooklyn in the shadow of Ebbets Field, Joey still is a Dodger fan. He changed his name to Giardello in order to get in the army at the age of 15, taking a friend's birth certificate. He never dropped the name or the Dodgers.

When a fellow mentioned he was going south with the Yankees, Joey asked, "Why you goin' with them bums? Why'nt you goin' with the Dodgers? That's the only ball club. Hope I can get down to Florida with my pals—Carl, Pee Wee, the Duke and Gil. They're gonna beat the Yankees this year. You can print that."

It was with great difficulty that Joey was steered away from Carl Furillo, Pee Wee Reese, Duke Snider and Gil Hodges and back to the fight business.

• • •

Giardello never had an amateur fight—in a ring. He learned the trade in street fights. He got mixed up in a fight when he was visiting a friend in Philadelphia and a fellow asked, "Why don't you try fighting for a living?"

That sounded like sound advice to Joey who got himself a manager, Jimmy Santora, and settled down in Philadelphia. That's where he met and married Rosalie Monzo, now mother of his two sons, Joey, Jr. and Carmine, born Jan. 30.

"The first few fights I was supposed to be the setup." he said. "But I got off the deck and knocked the guy out. I wasn't making any money ($208 for a 10-rounder with Durando at Scranton in 1951) and I had a disagreement with my manager. He sold me to Carmine and Tony for $1,500.

"Langlois was my first good break. Then they gave me Billy Graham at the Parkway and I beat him. That led to the rematch at the Garden when we had the big rhubarb."

Giardello was given a split decision over Graham but 30 minutes later Christenberry changed the scorecard of Judge Joe Agnello, giving the decision to Graham. Giardello's managers went to court and won the reversal from Supreme Court Justice Bernard Botein.

"The oldtimers told us we were silly fighting the commission," said Graziano. "But we pushed it because we were what they call 'squares.'" Like Giardello says', the "reverse the reversal was worth a million dollars in publicity."

• • •

Joey later lost a 12-round decision to Graham but holds a 2-1 edge over the New York boxing master.

"He's the toughest guy and the best fighter I ever fought." said Giardello. "I beat some pretty tough guys but none like him. You throw a terrific right hand and he just stands there.

"Best puncher? I guess I'd have to say Harold Green. After all, he knocked me out." He beat Green in a rematch.

Joey doesn't even remember the other knockout defeat in the record books, scored by Carey Mace, May 17, 1950 after he'd been fighting only about 18 months.

As for Rocky Castellani, who is rated just below him in the division, Giardello has this to say:

"I fought him at Scranton in 1951 and knocked him down but they gave him the decision. I want you to print this. They give me a two and a half minute round up there when I had him in trouble. Next time I'd knock him out."

Eventually every conversation with Giardello gets around to Olson.

"I'll beat him if I ever get a chance. All those fellows from South Philadelphia that follow me wherever I fight have it comin' to them. I think I owe them something. I'll beat Olson. You can print that."

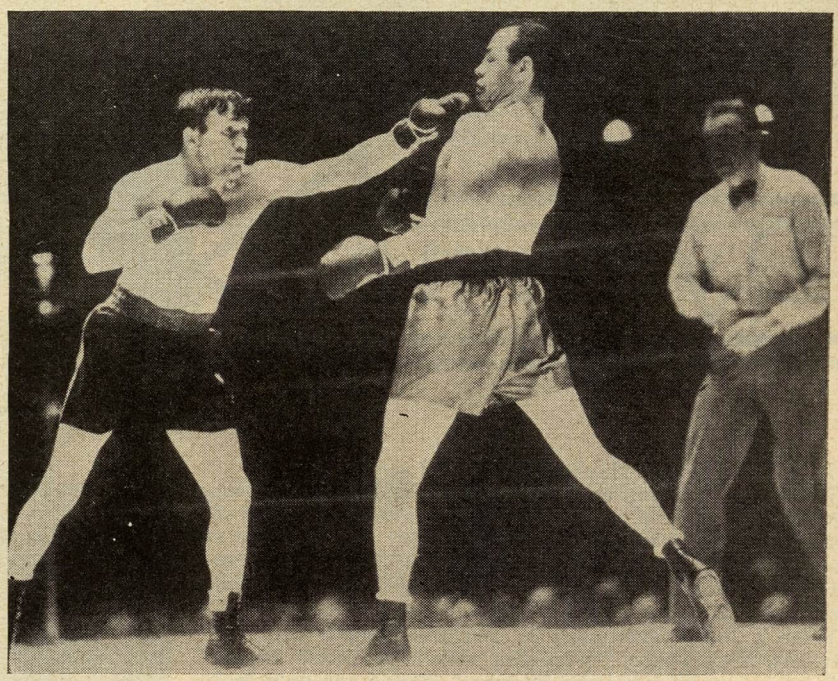
20 years ago...

Marcel Thil

Tommy Loughran

Max Baer

Maxie Rosenbloom



Lou Ambers (left) successfully defends his lightweight title against Tony Canzoneri in 1937. Ambers now lives in Arizona and Canzoneri, as an entertainer, makes a tour of the night club circuit.

Once we knew the headlines—and once we marched to fame—
Once we knew the glory and the glamor of the game—
But now we march amid the crowds that seek the latest score,
Unnoticed on the battlefront that hears the thunder's roar.
Grantland Rice.

By LESTER BROMBERG

IT is only the above-average fan of today who can name offhand all the boxing champions of 20 years ago. Precious few are capable of reeling off the first ten from any division two decades back.

The trouble is that names once on everybody's tongue fall into disuse. With exceptions, of course, the end of a career generally means disappearance from the spotlight.

To recall 1934's top personalities and, wherever possible, fill in on their present activities, is an obligation on which Ring Magazine embarks readily in this article.

First, let's run down a list of the champions of that vintage, exploring their backgrounds and the wherefores of the same.

Heavyweight high man was Max Baer. Irrepressible, irresponsible, he never could see himself as an athlete with a purpose. Physical gifts prepared him for greatness, his disposition made him a clown.

Serious-minded citizens railed at Max's attitude.

One such was the late Bill Brown, famed boxing commissioner of the thirties.

Bill, acid-tongued, had called Baer a bum, mainly because of his flippancies.

Then Max knocked out Primo Carnera for the title, scoring a near-dozen knockdowns.

A writer edged up to Brown, asked if the commissioner would like to

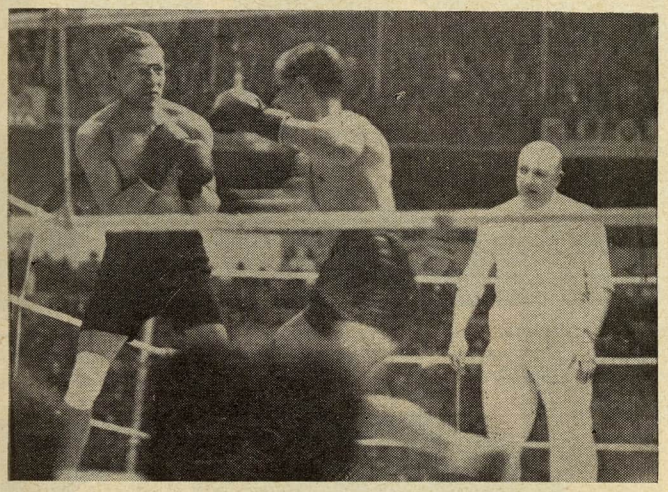
revise his opinion in the light of the outcome.

"No, I don't," Bill spluttered, "Baer is two bums!"

Well, a year later Baer fought like two bums losing the championship to Jim Braddock.

Hot-and-cold fighting had been the theme song of Max's career from the days when he first came east. Some called it "too much imagination," which probably was being charitable. Yet, for all his mistakes, people with a sense of humor couldn't stay angry with him for long. The reason was that he was the first to laugh at his own foibles.

His self-induced financial jams, during his early days, are legend. Always in need of cash, he'd sell a piece of his contract to anybody who walked up the pike and, inevitably, he was



Globe-trotting featherweight champion Freddie Miller (right), seen here when he kayoed Jose Girones in one round in Barcelona in 1935, returned to his hometown, Cincinnati, when his fighting days were over.

Prima Carnera digs into a hefty piece of beef as former heavyweight champ, Jack Sharkey, looks on. Aldo Spoldi, another former Italian fighter, is standing. Carnera now makes a mint as a wrestler and Sharkey is a champion fly caster.

trying to pay out 112 per cent from 100 per cent.

Later Baer got into the capable managerial hands of Ancil Hoffman. So did brother Buddy. As a result, both had plenty of money when they retired.

Max also learned thrift from Hoffman. He became a tough man with a buck, in fact. He often has boasted that he hasn't touched his principal, around $150,000, in years.

Colorful and something of a showman, he gets a lot of work in pictures, night clubs, TV etc. Recently he was viewed on TV refereeing one of the Saturday Night Fights from Sacramento. Omaha, Nebraska-born, Max at heart is a California native son.

During most of 1934 the light heavyweight division was overseered by Maxie Rosenbloom. Here was a cut-up of another caste. Rosenbloom's comedy wasn't engineered at the expense of his record.

Maxie made the customers laugh but his opponents squirmed. He was loose-armed, his hands hung at his side. He had uncanny judgment of distance, could get off punches from the weirdest angles.

The bloom was off this rose. He had been around 10 years or so, he'd been champion three years. Still, even so authentic a bit of ring merchandise as Mickey Walker had needed a road map to find him. Clever Jimmy Slattery was outsmarted three times out of four, twice with the title on the line.

Rosenbloom spent most of his career under the management of Frank Bachman, his discoverer in a Harlem settlement house gym.

"Quite a guy," Bachman observed recently in a prime understatement.

Once Bachman was upbraiding him for not trying to knock out a certain opponent.

"Listen," Maxie shouted back, "Why should I take a chance? This guy can punch. If he hits me right, I can get *conclusion* of the brain!"

Rosenbloom was a sucker for card sharks, on land or sea.

On a given occasion Maxie was sent to England alone for a fight. On his arrival over there he cabled Bachman: "Send Money, Coming Home."

Frank wasted no time. He hustled to the telegraph office and wired: "Start Swimming Now."

Most of his career Rosenbloom bore the name of "Slapsie Maxie." He favored an open glove. But veteran fight observers remember when he was strictly a slugger.

This goes back to 1925, while he was on the way up. Johnny Attell, the old matchmaker, often talks about Rosenbloom's fight at the Pioneer with Hambone Kelly, a southpaw dynamiter.

"Kelly had him rocking," Attell said, "then he came back and Kelly was on the way out."

The other day Bachman was asked why Maxie changed.

"I don't know," he said, bemused, "maybe he figured he would last longer that way."

There is no denying Rosenbloom enjoyed remarkable longevity in the ring. In 1938, his 15th year in the ring, he whipped Lou Nova and Bob Pastor. Both were live heavyweight contenders at the time and many years younger.

When Maxie retired, he was broke. Then came a miracle: his off-the-cuff remarks which had amused friends suddenly were recognized as show-business material.

A Hollywood acquaintance put him in a bit picture role. Then another. And another. Before long he was getting bigger roles. For the past 10 years now he has been a featured name in movies.

In 1934 the middleweight championship picture was well muddled. Feuding commissions recognized rival champions. The late Vince Dundee had inherited the New York title. Gorilla Jones, NBA champion, had lost his title to Marcel Thil in Paris.

Ring Magazine, studying the situation, made a choice. It accepted Thil as the true champion. He not only had beaten Jones, he had won from Len Harvey, the British champion, and Eric Seelig, the German champion.

Thil didn't let this publication down. One of the finest fighters ever developed in Europe, he could carry a pace, he could stand up under savage attack. Through 1936 he was Europe's best.

America didn't see Marcel until he was in the twilight of his career. He came here in 1937 for Mike Jacobs' Tournament of Champions. He was grizzled, bald. At that, he gave Fred Apostoli a busy time until cuts cut him down. He never fought again.

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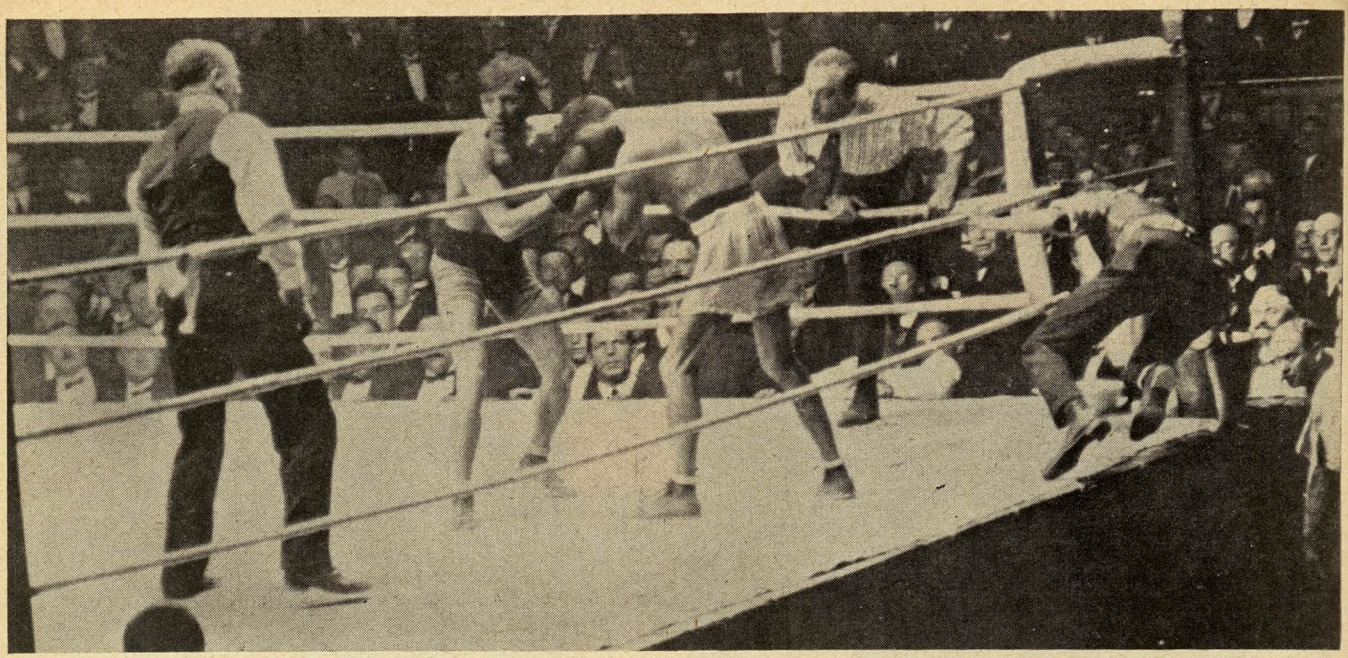
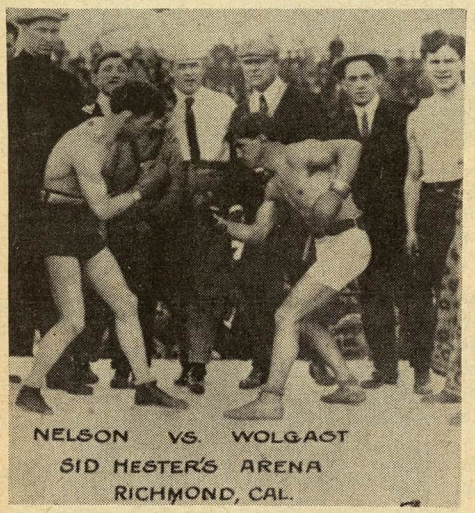
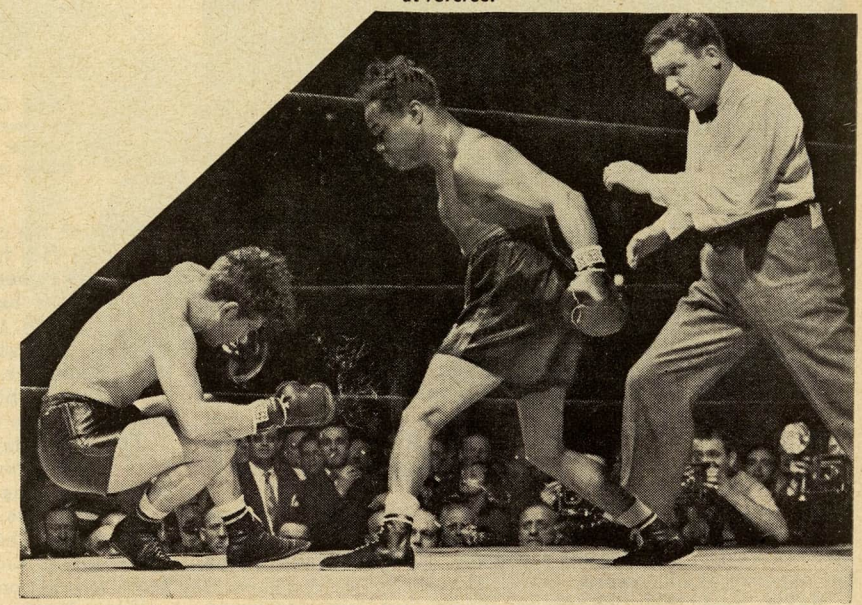


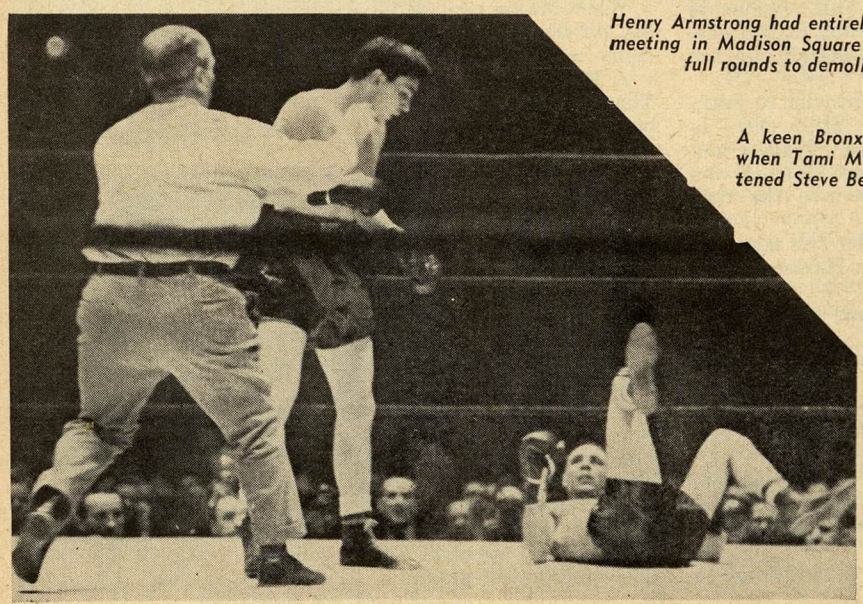
Too big and strong, former bantam champion Pete Herman battered flyweight title-holder Jimmy Wilde into defeat in 17 rounds in London in 1921. This photo shows end of 14th round when Herman, not hearing the bell, continued to fight and Wilde looked pleadingly at referee.



Battling Nelson (left) and Ad Wolgast squaring off before their battle at Pt. Richmond, Calif., Feb. 22, 1910. Wolgast halted Nelson in the fortieth round to win the lightweight title.



Henry Armstrong had entirely too many guns for Al (Bummy) Davis in their 1944 meeting in Madison Square Garden. "Hammerin' Hank" needed less than two full rounds to demolish the dangerous but crude Brooklyn slugger.



A keen Bronx rivalry reached a sudden and decisive settlement when Tami Mauriello, then a middleweight and not yet 18, flattened Steve Belloise in the first round of a Madison Square Garden semi-final in 1941.

FAMOUS FIGHTS RECALLED

BANTAM BROOKS BLAZES

By MURRAY ROSE

Natie Brooks (inset), winner of the 1952 Olympic Flyweight Championship. Brooks (left), bouncing a left off the head of Billy Peacock, goes on to halt him and gain the North American bantam title.

IN a balcony overhanging the ring in the barnlike Messuhalle in Helsinki, Russian and other athletes of the Communist world eagerly peered down into the brightly spotlighted roped square.

"Brooks," "Brooks," they said to one another and pointed to the corner where a tall, slender youth stood, clad in a white robe with the blue letters "USA" emblazoned on the back.

Down in the ring, Pete Mello, of the New York CYO and co-coach of the American Olympic boxing team, patted Nate Brooks on the back, looked up at the Red-infested balcony, and said:

"Let's show those crumbs up there how to do it, Nate. It's up to you to get us started right."

"Don't worry, coach," said Nate. "I'll get it."

Some thirteen minutes later, tears gushed from the eyes of 18-year-old Nate as he was declared the unanimous winner over Germany's Edgar Basel in the 112-pound final of the Olympic tournament. The announcement was made in four languages but none was needed for any of the more than 7,000 fans who jammed the 5,000-seat structure for the windup of the boxing championships.

The pre-law student from Ohio State University handled the scrappy German with ease. He set Basel back with stiff, flashing left jabs, rattled him with short left-right combinations, and dropped him for eight in the third with a stunning right to the jaw.

The Communists, who had preempted one of the two balconies throughout the tourney, watched the masterful performance intently. They rated Brooks the best boxer-puncher of the inspired American team and they were watching his every move with Melbourne and the 1956 games in mind. In the 1952 games, the Russians all fought alike as if they were poured out of the same mold. All were aggressive, crowding club fighters.

If the Russkys show up in Melbourne with a string of classy boxer-punchers, Nate will be one of the chief reasons. The Russians know a good thing when they see it and they'll be copying his style—and no doubt claiming they invented it just like they've "invented" everything else from the electric light to television.

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Brooks, as you know, lit the torch that blazed the way for an unprecedented five American victories in the Olympics. Chuck Adkins, Floyd Patterson, Norvel Lee and Jim Sanders followed with their victories. Of the five, the writer tabbed Brooks and Patterson, the 165-pound king who is going great as a pro light heavyweight, as the two most likely to succeed to a world professional title.

In the long years of the modern Olympic games, only two of the titlists have gone on to win world pro championships, and, oddly enough, both were flyweights and Americans—Frankie Genaro and Fidel LaBarba. Genaro scored at Antwerp in 1920 and LaBarba followed up at Paris in 1924. Each won his pro title as a flyweight.

Brooks is making his bid as a bantamweight although he wishes he could grow into a featherweight.

Eighteen months and six days after he won amateur boxing's greatest honor, Nate was well on his way to fulfilling one of his two ambitions—win a world pro boxing title and earn a law degree.

The stringy Negro youth with the flashing hands and dancing feet deftly carved up Billy (Sweet Pea) Peacock of Philadelphia and Los Angeles to capture the North American bantamweight championship at Brooklyn's Eastern Parkway Arena on February 8. It is possible that he can go all the way in just three more fights.

In stopping the able, more experienced Peacock in eight rounds of the scheduled 12-rounder, Brooks put on one of the most polished performances ever shown by a newcomer and gave the dormant 118-pound division its greatest shot in the arm in many years.

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A full turnout of New York boxing writers, some 1,500 fans in "The House of Upsets" and uncounted millions of viewers of the Dumont telecast watched the unranked youngster, a 13 to 5 underdog, make a smashing eastern debut. The cynical "show me" boxing writers let loose with their superlatives in a rare tribute to a rookie.

"He could be a small edition of Ray Robinson," wrote Jim Jennings in the Daily Mirror.

"Ten pounds on him would be worth their weight in uranium—or maybe just gold," enthused Lester Bromberg in the World-Telegram and Sun.

"He has all the moves of greatness and the cruel elegance

(*Continued on page* 46)

a bit about BROOKLYN

(This is the concluding installment of a two-part series on the long, colorful history of Brooklyn boxing.)

By JERSEY JONES

Al McCoy, an awkward southpaw, who was picked as a "soft touch", won middleweight title with sensational one-round knockout of George Chip in 1914. Though not regarded as much of a champion, McCoy dodged none of his leading rivals, and held on to his laurels for three and a half years.

WITH the advent of the Horton law in 1896, legalizing professional boxing in New York State, and permitting bouts up to twenty-five rounds to referees' decisions, Brooklyn became one of the liveliest fistic centers in the nation.

The spectacular exploits of the Three Jacks—middleweight Dempsey, lightweight McAuliffe, and featherweight Skelly—had made the local citizenry acutely fight-conscious, and now that the sport no longer had to operate on a hush-hush basis, and could come right out into the open, regular clubs began to flourish.

Among the first to become prominent were the Pelican and the Greenwood. Terry McGovern did much of his fighting in those arenas. The Coney Island A. C. became the scene of three of Jim Jeffries' historic performances in 1899 and 1900. It was there that Jeff grabbed the world heavyweight title from Bob Fitzsimmons and successfully defended it against Jim Corbett and Tom Sharkey.

The repeal of the Horton law, late in 1900, eliminated Brooklyn as a big-time center, but it didn't entirely curb the borough's fistic activity. Neighborhood clubs began to operate on a modest "membership" basis, without too much interference from the minions of law and order. Bouts were of the no-decision variety, limited at first to four and six rounds, but later extended to ten.

DURING the brief but eventful era of the Horton law, Brooklyn came up with a crowd of good fighters. McGovern was the only one to scale the championship heights, but quite a few others earned topline recognition. Probably the best known were Marty McCue, Willie Fitzgerald, Eddie (Kid) Carter and Tommy Sullivan.

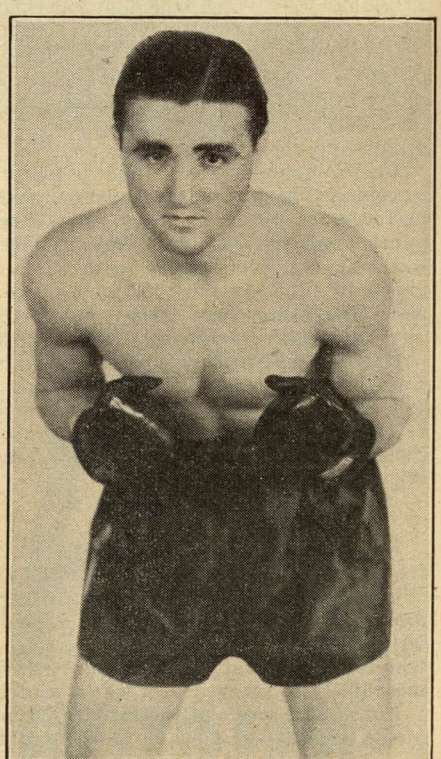
Shortly after the law expired, McCue quit fighting to go into politics, and became a prominent cog in the local and state machinery of powerful Tammany Hall.

Not content to remain in Brooklyn and limit their ring activities to the comparative obscurity of the "club membership" circuit, Fitzgerald, Carter and Sullivan began heading for more lucrative fields, and their careers carried them the length and breadth of the United States.

Using Philadelphia as his main headquarters, Fitzgerald went on to become one of the world's outstanding lightweights. In a busy career extending from 1899 through 1912, Willie, a colorful "club fighter" and dangerous puncher, figured in nearly 200 bouts with the ranking lightweights and welterweights of the era, and he won far more often than he lost.

Carter's career was a comparatively brief one, starting in 1898 and ending in 1904, but it was a lively one while it lasted. Like Fitzgerald, the Kid was an exciting fighter in action, and win, lose or draw, a popular attraction wherever he appeared. A lusty clouter, he studded his record with knockouts. (One of his victims was the original Joe Walcott.) The Kid tangled with practically all the top middles and light-heavies of his time, and many of the ranking heavies as well, but too many tough battles and an indifference to serious training combined to shorten his career. He was only 24 but a ringworn veteran when he called it quits.

Sullivan, known to the trade as "Brooklyn Tommy" to distinguish him from the many other Sullivans fighting in those days, enjoyed a fistic span that stretched from 1897 to 1912. Tommy was never rated quite as highly as either Fitzgerald or Carter, but he did attain some measure of major importance when he was credited with a five-round



Lou Salica, the last Brooklynite to become a world champion, played put-and-take with the bantam title, winning and losing it several several times from 1935 to 1942.

knockout of Abe Attell, then world featherweight champion, in a non-title affair in St. Louis in 1904. Attell claimed a foul, and when it wasn't allowed, Abe refused to continue. Four years later, Attell wiped that smear off his record by flattening Sullivan in the fourth round in San Francisco.

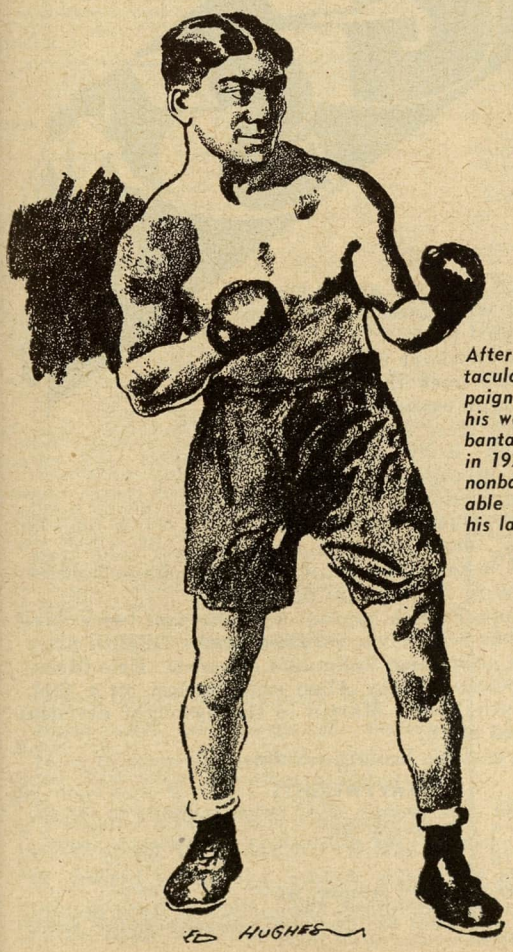
ALTHOUGH boxing there moved along at a fairly brisk pace during the "club membership" era, and the borough produced some pretty good fighters—among them light-heavy Sailor Burke and bantam Charley Goldman, now trainer of Rocky Marciano—it wasn't until 1914 that Brooklyn came up with its next world champion.

The Frawley law had again legalized the trade in New York State in 1911, permitting ten-round no-decision bouts, and without the limitations of the "club membership" subterfuge, it wasn't long before arenas like the Irving, the Broadway and Clermont Rink were bringing in top attractions. To supply the "local color," Brooklyn came up with a mob of young neighborhood favorities, among them Eddie Wallace, Johnny Solsberg, Dutch Brandt, Phil Bloom, Battling Lahn, Jake (Young) Ahearn, Italian Joe Gans, Zulu Kid, Young Zulu Kid, Mel Coogan, Soldier Bartfield, Walter Mohr and Al McCoy.

It was McCoy, a tough, awkward southpaw, who created a sensation on April 7, 1914 by tossing a one-round knockout into George Chip and relieving him of his recently-acquired middleweight laurels. The bout, held at the Broadway, was expected to be little more than a brisk workout for Chip in the Pennsylvanian's first appearance as champion in the New York area. George's brother, Joe, had beaten McCoy handily at the Broadway a few months before, and anything Joe could do George figured to do much better.

But Chip, as he squared off with McCoy at the opening bell, seemed a hit confused by Al's southpaw stance. While he was trying to fathom the right answers, McCoy let fly a wild left, and Chip suddenly collapsed to the canvas. Everything happened so quickly, nobody in the ringside sections seemed to know exactly what was what. Newspaper accounts said the punch had nailed Chip on the jaw. McCoy himself declared later it was a combination hook and uppercut, and had hit Chip in the body. Whatever it was, it put Chip down for the full count, and McCoy became the new middleweight champion.

Eddie (Kid) Carter, an early Brooklyn favorite, who fought all the leading middles and light-heavies, and many of the ranking heavies as well, during brief but exciting career around the turn of the century. One of Carter's outstanding accomplishments was a knockout of the original Joe Wallcott.



After capping a spectacular winning campaign by slugging his way to the world bantam championship in 1924, Eddie (Cannonball) Martin was able to hold on to his laurels only three months.

MCCOY, of German-Jewish extraction (family name Rudolph), was a native of Rosenhayn, N. J., but as an infant had been brought to Brooklyn and reared in the Brownsville sector.

Although still a kid in actual years, not yet 20, Al was no inexperienced novice when he faced Chip. He was already a seasoned campaigner, with five years of ring service and nearly 100 battles behind him. He'd been in with some rugged opposition, too—Willie Fitzgerald, Young Otto, Gus Christie and Mike Gibbons, to list only some of the many—and nothing very serious had happened to him. Al may have been outpointed now and then, but he'd been too tough for anybody to flatten. McCoy hardly was a great fighter, as ring greatness may be measured, but neither was he the "Cheese Champion" a disparaging public labelled him. With his ruggedness, awkwardness and punch, Al was not exactly a bargain for anybody.

McCoy won his title the only way he could have won it in a no-decision match—by a knockout. And three and a half years later he was to lose it the same way. But in between he was a busy if not too popular champion. Al dodged none of the ranking middleweights, and they all had cracks at him. He even gave Chip a couple of chances to win the title back. George belabored the bejabbers out of him both times, but couldn't flatten the durable Brooklynite.

It was a rather fitting touch that when McCoy finally passed out as champion, it was in a Brooklyn ring, and in the last bout held in New York State under the Frawley law. Mike O'Dowd handed Al a vicious going-over, dropping him several times before ending matters in the sixth round at the Clermont Rink. The date was November 14, 1917.

BROOKLYN was the scene of many a notable ring event during the six and a half years of the Frawley law's

(*Continued on page* 48)

Paddy De Marco Fighter of the Month

The RING RATINGS

By NAT FLEISCHER

PADDY DE MARCO of Brooklyn gained the goal of his ambition when he defeated James Carter to win the world lightweight championship, and is listed as "The Ring's Fighter of the Month." His triumph was so decisive, there could be no argument about the decision.

Besides the rise of De Marco to the top rung of the lightweight ladder, other important changes took place in the world ranking of boxing during the past few weeks. In the heavyweight division, Nino Valdes, of Cuba, retained his hold on second place by defeating James J. Parker in Madison Square Garden.

Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson, whose spectacular fights at the Eastern Parkway Club have given the TV fans quite a treat, has won for himself a place among the ten outstanding heavies by his latest victory, over Clarence Henry, who previously had been whipped by Jimmy Slade.

Bill Gilliam, who though he has lost a number of his fights has faced the toughest opposition in the division, has earned a spot among the elite. He is rated tenth, in the place of Harry Matthews, who though he won over Murray Bennett, a light heavyweight, was dropped by Murray.

In the light heavyweight division European champion, Jacques Hairabedian has replaced Al Buxton in tenth place.

The middleweight division finds Gil Turner losing his fourth spot as a result of the split decision loss to Bobby Jones. Gil is listed in sixth place and Bobby Dykes, previously rated fifth, has been dropped to eighth following a last minute kayo at the hands of Ralph Jones, who now reappears in the ranking ten. He is rated fifth. Jones was inactive for ten months due to an arm injury.

Joey Giambria who has been inducted in the Army, is dropped. Bobby Jones, despite his win over Turner, has a mediocre record and must prove himself at least in another fight against a top notcher, to gain recognition in the ratings.

Because of his terrible showing against Johnny Saxton, Johnny Bratton has been dropped from third to tenth place in the welter class while Joe Miceli, who kayoed Wallace Smith, has reentered the rated group in ninth position.

In the lightweight class, Carter's loss of his crown, has forced him down to the Number One contender. He is matched for a return bout with De Marco.

Wallace Smith's kayo by Miceli dropped him from first to fourth place. George Araujo, who has returned to a winning stride, is now rated fifth with Ralph Dupas, inactive, a peg behind him.

The featherweight section finds Willie Pep in tenth place. He lost his high post due to his exceptionally inept performance and knockout at the hands of Lulu Perez, with Lulu moving up from fifth to third place.

Gene Smith's knockout of Dave Gallardo finds Smith back in the ratings our Number Eight contender.

In the bantam class Robert Cohen's kayo over John Kelly to win the European title, strengthened his position as leading contender with Kelly dropped to fifth place.

Nate Brooks' easy triumph over Pappy Gault, in a non-title bout, enabled Brooks to hold on to his third post in the bantam division.

Andre Valignat, French bantam who won two twice during the month, has been advanced from tenth to eighth place with Sandeyron occupying Valignat's old post. Eric Marsden, who was beating Terry Allen until he lost on a foul, trades places with Young Martin in the flyweight division and is now rated sixth.

Here are the month's leading results:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Nino Valdes won close decision over Archie McBride, 10. Valdes also defeated James J. Parker in 10.

Clarence Henry lost to light heavyweight Jimmy Slade, 10 and Tommy Jackson, 10.

Harry Matthews won a close decision over Murray Bennett, 10. Bill Gilliam defeated Leonard Morrow, 10.

40-year-old Karel Sys beat Ansel Adams, 10, and Heinz Seelisch, 10. Bob Baker was stopped by light heavyweight champion Archie Moore, 9. John Holman edged Gene Jones, 6.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending March 18, 1954

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
2—Nino Valdes, Cuba
3—Dan Bucceroni, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Roland LaStarza, New York, N. Y.
5—Don Cockell, England
6—Tommy Harrison, Los Angeles, Calif.
7—Earl Walls, Canada
8—Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N.Y.
9—Heinz Neuhaus, Germany
10—Bill Gilliam, East Orange, N. J.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1—Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
3—Jimmy Slade, New York, N. Y.
4—Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, B.W.I.
5—Willi Hoepner, Germany
6—Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
7—Danny Nardico, Tampa, Fla.
8—Gerhard Hecht, Germany
9—Paul Andrews, Buffalo, N. Y.
10—Jacques Hairabedian, France

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
1—Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
2—Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—Randy Turpin, England
4—Bobby Dawson, New York, N. Y.
5—Ralph Jones, Yonkers, N. Y.
6—Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.
7—Willie Troy, Washington, D. C.
8—Bobby Dykes, Miami, Fla.
9—Holly Mims, Washington, D. C.
10—Pierre Langlois, France

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
Kid Gavilan, Cuba
1—Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y.
2—Billy Graham, New York, N. Y.
3—Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
4—Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N. Y.
5—Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
6—Freddy Dawson, Chicago, Ill.
7—Art Aragon, Los Angeles, Calif.
8—Chico Varona, Cuba
9—Joe Miceli, New York, N. Y.
10—Johnny Bratton, Chicago, Ill.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
Paddy DeMarco, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1—James Carter, New York, N. Y.
2—Eddie Chavez, San Jose, Calif.
3—Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
4—Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, O.
5—George Araujo, Providence, R. I.
6—Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
7—Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
8—Arthur Persley, Red Cross, La.
9—Armand Savoie, Canada
10—Duilio Loi, Italy

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N. Y.
1—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Baby Ortiz, Mexico
3—Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.
4—Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
5—Jean Sneyers, Belgium
6—Ray Famechon, France
7—Roy Ankrah, West Africa
8—Gene Smith, Washington, D. C.
9—Bill Bossio, Hartsdale, N. Y.
10—Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
Jimmy Carruthers, Australia
1—Robert Cohen, France
2—Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
3—Nate Brooks, Cleveland, O.
4—Raton Macias, Mexico
5—Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium
6—Henry (Pappy) Gault, Spartanburg, S. C.
7—John Kelly, Ireland
8—Andre Valignat, France
9—Maurice Sandeyron, France
10—Mario D'Agata, Italy

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
Yoshio Shirai, Japan
1—Jake Tuli, South Africa
2—Tanny Campo, Philippines
3—Leo Espinosa, Philippines
4—Terry Allen, England
5—Louis Skena, France
6—Eric Marsden, England
7—Young Martin, Spain
8—Dai Dower, Wales
9—Charley Bohbot, West Africa
10—Nazzarino Giannelli, Italy

Hein Ten Hoff kayoed Ralph Schneider, 5. Jack Hobbs outfought Prosper Beck, 8. Willie Bean outpointed Frankie Daniels, 10.

Australian Champion Ken Brady checked winning streak of Kitone Lave by outpointing him, 10. Yg. Jack Johnson kayoed Frankie Buford, 4.

Freddy Beshore kayoed Bobby Volk, 2. Cleveland Williams kayoed Jimmy Walls, 1. Simon Templer wrecked Frank Bell, 5. Harold Carter outslugged Joe Lindsay, 8.

Former Olympic champion Ed Sanders made his pro debut and kayoed Sonny Nichols, 1. Joe Bygraves lost to light-heavyweight Albert Finch, 8, but whipped Irish Champion Paddy Slavin, 8.

Joe Tuvell kayoed Buddy Graham, 3. Ruben Jones stopped Billy Pappas, 7. Doc Williams was stopped by Harold Johnson, 8.

Werner Wiegand outpointed Lucien Touzard, 10. Amou ben Tahar stopped Jacques Strocchio, 9. George Washington lost to light heavyweight Joe Gannon, 8. Julio Mederos kayoed Luis Gonzales, 2.

Ken Hammer outpointed Howard Tate, 8. Jack Scheberries kayoed Roger Allen, 1. Tommy Ruth kayoed James Wiley, 2.

George Powell beat Neal Welch, 8. James Cartwright beat Zeke Robinson, 6, and again in 10. Jake Williams and Harlan Kelley, drew 5.

Dave Ragus beat Chuck Seyers, 6. Chuck also drew with Deacon Cotton, 6. Gene Brixon kayoed Frankie Scott, 8, and Tiger Winston, 6. Bob Albright beat J. B. Reed, 6.

Alex Brown beat Johnny Cousins, 6. Cecilio Valdes beat Juan Naranjo, 6. Bobby Mitchell kayoed Dave Tittman, 1.

Pat McMurty kayoed Al Kelly, 1. Francis Coeuret blasted out Emile Degreef, 5. Giovanni Alfonsetti decisioned Robert Masson, 8. Jackie Ryan kayoed Tony Stroller, 1.

Chub Keith halted Sandy Assogna, 2. Kid Saucer kayoed Jimmy Bell, 1. Cecil Meredith polished off Bill Montgomery, 7. Oscar Pharo beat John Minter, 5. Willie James outpointed Bert Whitehurst, 10.

Emil Brtko kayoed Jimmy Moore, 2. Bob Albright kayoed Bill Mathias, 5. Harley Breshears kayoed Mel Thompson, 2. Pat McMurty kayoed Billy Carter, 3. Johnny Shkor kayoed James Wiley, 2.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Champion Archie Moore kayoed Bob Baker, 9 (non-title).

Harold Johnson halted Charlie (Doc) Williams, 8.

Jimmy Slade beat heavyweight Clarence Henry, 10.

Floyd Patterson decisioned Yvon Durelle, 8. Bobby Hughes beat Bob Amos, 8, and kayoed Joe Blackwood, 3.

French champion Charles Colin was held to a surprise draw by Ramon Martinez, 10.

Cuban champion Yova Kid retained his title by halting Jose Casanas, 6. Jose drew with Miguel Napoles, 6.

Dutch champion Wim Snoek lost to middleweight Gustav Scholz, 10. Chuck Woodworth kayoed Ron Whittle, 5. Frankie Daniels lost to heavyweight Willie Bean, 10.

Harley Breshears kayoed Ivan Johnson, 3, and beat Freddey Miller, 6. Arthur Howard stopped Joe Parsons, 4. Clinton Bacon kayoed Andy Mayfield, 2.

Jimmy Welch defeated Alvin Williams, 10. Albert Finch too ringwise for heavyweight Joe Bygraves, 8. Max Chris kayoed Freddy Miller, 2.

Brian Anders polished off George Walker, 9. Marty Marshall kayoed Calvin Butler, 4, and beat Wes Bascom, 8. Al Anderson stopped Andre Tessier, 2.

Joe Gannon beat George Washington, 8. Stan Mylinski kayoed Doug Hale, 6, and beat Bob Stecher, 6. Bob also lost to Chester Mieszala, 6. Joey Rowan stopped Ted Calaman, 8.

Zeke Robinson lost to heavyweight James Cartwright twice in 6, and 10. Wilbur Dilly beat Billy Moreno, 6. Jimmy Gambino kayoed Richie Norton, 4.

Barrie Jackson kayoed Bill Smith, 4. Bob Slaughter beat Zack Hobbs, 6. Jimmy Robinson kayoed Herbie McDonald, 3. Herbie Moore kayoed Billy Henderson, 1.

Howard King beat Jimmy Ingram, 6. Harvey Taylor kayoed Oscar Talley, 5. Dieter Hucks trounced Nico Cramer, 6. Antonio Calzavari chilled Gianni Ferrari, 3.

Wally Beckett drew with Ken Millson, 8. Former middleweight champion Jake LaMotta launched his comeback by stopping Johnny Pretzie in 4. Doug Harper outpointed Benny Flake, 10.

Joe Rowan won from Tommy Thompson, 8. Eddie Cotton whipped Bill Boatsman, 10. Tom Tatum kayoed Eddie Donawa, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Ralph Jones returned to action after a six month layoff and kayoed Bobby Dykes, 10.

Rocky Castellani outclassed Ernie Durando, 10. Charlie Green outpointed Willie Vaughn, 12.

Joey Giambra won over Italo Scortichini, 10. Joe Shaw drew with Kid Charolito, 10. Pierre Langlois defeated Pedro Gonzales, 10.

Holly Mims defeated Moses Ward, 10. Jesse Turner outslugged Garth Panter, 10. Walter Cartier beat Billy Kilgore, 10.

Charley Humez won vacant French title by outpointing Claude Milazzo, 15.

Former French champion Jacques Royer-Crecy made his American debut by stopping Tony Anthony, 8.

Tim Jones beat Willie Boyd, 6. Kid Azteca kayoed Rudy Jimenez, 4, and Kid Filipino, 4. Georgie Johnson won over Terry Moore, 8.

Hurley Sanders beat Johnny Noel, 8. Bill Brenner kayoed Earl Turner, 4. Jimmy Beau kayoed Joe Grimard, 8.

Ronnie Delaney kayoed Billy Tisdale, 5. Gordon Hazell outfought Jean Corhay, 10. Danny Rubino outfought Larry Baker, 8.

Gustav Scholz defeated light heavyweight Wim Snoek, 10. Jerome Richardson kayoed Tony Mascarelli, 4.

Vinnie DeCarlo beat Billy Andy, 8. Leroy Coleman defeated Claude Flager, 6. Billy McNeece decisioned Phil Rizzo, 8.

Ray Drake outscored Cobey McCluskey, 8. Esau Ferdinand kayoed Buddy J. 1. Freddy Mans beat Johnny Bernardo, 6.

Dick Finley kayoed Chebo Hernandez, 2. Chebo kayoed Jimmy Smith, 3. Spider Webb kayoed Jimmy Martinez, 6, and Jesse Fuentes, 2. Irwin Schulz stopped Eddie Springer, 6, and beat Jimmy Jewell, 10.

King Solomon kayoed Jimmy Guy, 2, and Chuck Roussel, 3. Willie Dockery kayoed Al Winn, 6. Tony Percy beat Larry Busching, 8, and kayoed Denis Jacques, 4.

Bozo Costantino defeated Jose Lyara, 8. Sal Flores kayoed Neal Rivers, 5. Jesse Fuentes defeated Russ Gillam, 6. Munro Gage beat Cecil Hudson, 10.

Johnny Bowman kayoed Johnny Cerky, 1, and Willie Jones, 2 but was kayoed by welterweight Gerry Dreyer, 3.

Ricardo King stopped Howard Walker, 5. Billy Andy kayoed Al Maye, 4, and Henry Young, 1, but lost to Vinnie De Carlo, 8. Johnny Lombardo beat Rudy Watkins, 8.

Bobby Elliott beat Chico Pacheco, 10, and Emerson Butcher, 10.

Kid Charolito kayoed Andy Mayfield, 3. Mario Moreno, 2, Willie Johnson, 2 and Cirilo Gomez, 2.

Pete Gonzales drew with Stachel Porter, 6. Bob Provizzi beat Earl Johnson, 8. Angelo Urgitano beat Sanford Bulla, 6.

Lou Gage beat Woody Winslow, 6. Jimmy Robinson kayoed Herbie McDonald, 3. Ray Hernandez kayoed Rudy Coleman, 6.

Eddie Andrews beat Frank Fratalia, 6. Johnny Cox whipped Howard Soligny, 6. Franco Festucci decisioned Michel Aubignat, 10, stopped Stan Pasek, 5, and outscored Georges Norel, 10.

Izzy Drucker edged Georgie Holzman, 6. Marty Feldman kayoed Johnny Robinson, 4.

Rinzi Nocero beat Jimmy Doxie, 6.

Benny Fiakes beat Penny Brown, 6. Tony Necro kayoed Bill Dowling, 5. Cliff Barnett drew with Russ Gilliam, 6.

Tobe Harris beat Al Horton, 6. Al kayoed Cline Elledge, 3, but was kayoed by Chango

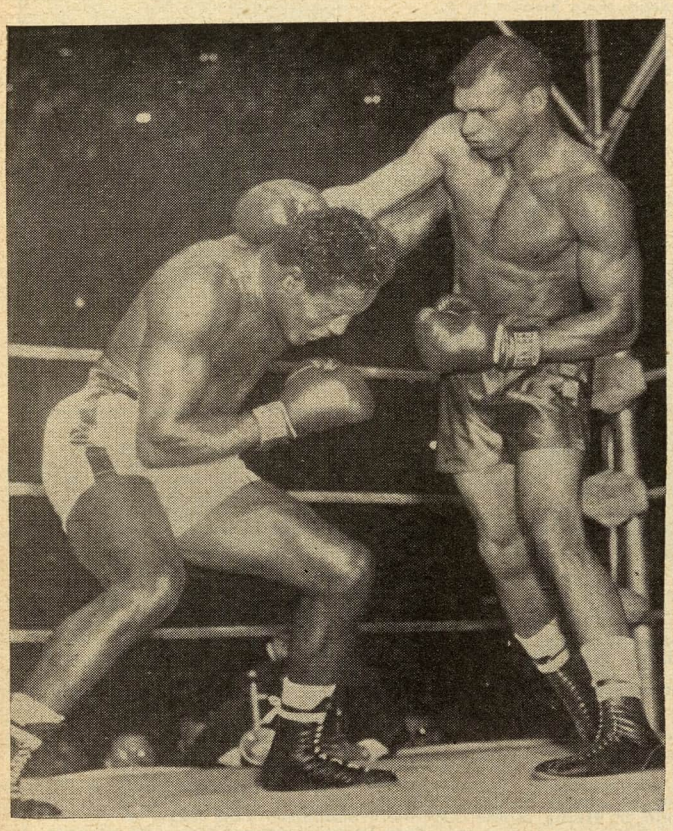
(*Continued on page 58*)

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

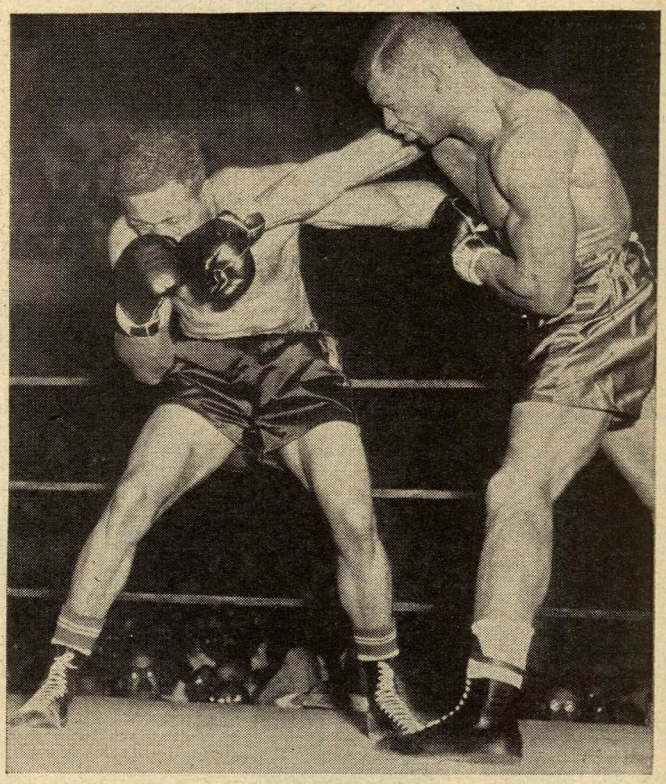
HEAVYWEIGHT: Joe Tuvell, Indianapolis, Ind.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT — Jimmy Robinson, Milwaukee, Wisc.
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Johnny O'Brien, Somerville, Mass.
WELTERWEIGHT—Peter Waterman, England
LIGHTWEIGHT — Larry Boardman, Marboro, Conn.
FEATHERWEIGHT — Johnny Hanks, New Zealand
BANTAMWEIGHT — Frankie Campos, Los Angeles, Calif.
FLYWEIGHT—Teddy Rainbow, Australia

Johnson Dark Horse in Heavy

By JACK FRIED



Harold Johnson (right) Monayunk, Pa., light heavyweight, really came into his own last September when he defeated former heavyweight champ, Ezzard Charles, who now fights Rocky Marciano for the title.



Archie Moore, currently the light heavyweight king, stops a right thrown by Harold Johnson in their second of four fights. Johnson has beat him once but is finding it difficult to get Moore in the ring for a title bout.

DESPITE the absence of logical heavyweight contenders from the current ranking lists, champion Rocky Marciano wouldn't have to search the far corners of the earth to find someone capable of giving him a dangerous run for his title.

From Brockton, Mass., it's only a few hundred miles to the Manayunk district of Philadelphia, where lives the man who conceivably can dethrone the mighty Marciano, if given the chance. At least Pennsylvanian fight fans think so.

Harold Johnson is but a light-heavyweight, the No. 1 challenger to the head man of the 175-pound division, Archie Moore. He may not "rate" as a heavyweight contender for this reason, yet he has the physical equipment, pugilistic talent, speed of movement and experience to qualify as the likeliest looking candidate to succeed Rocky on the big throne. At 175 pounds or thereabouts, he isn't deficient in weight, either. Bob Fitzsimmons scaled 167 for his victory over Jim Corbett and the latter, in his turn, was 178 when he uncrowned John L. Sullivan.

To be sure, Johnson is not supreme in his own division. It could be argued with good effect that he has yet to prove himself the equal of Archie Moore. He has tried hard enough to settle that matter in recent months. However, his own persevering challenges and the edicts of the National Boxing Association thus far have failed to force Moore into a title contest.

Anyway, time—and not too much of it—eventually will resolve this question and many others. Moore, though a marvel for his years, is past 37. Marciano will be 30, according to The Ring Record Book, but 31 according to his official birth certificate, by the time he has defended his championship this year against Ezzard Charles in June and possibly also against Dan Bucceroni or Nino Valdes in September. From the competitive field to which the rankings apparently would limit him, he has little if anything to fear. In a year or, at most, two years, he must run out of opponents such as the boxing commissions would permit and the public would pay to see him box. By that time, Moore, though he may continue to duck Johnson, surely will have reached the end of his string.

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Archie himself would like a crack at Marciano, but he'd have to be at the stage of almost utter decrepitude to make himself acceptable to Rocky's manager, Al Weill.

Johnson, now only 25 and still on the flood tide of his prime, figures to be very much around, and potent, when most of the others are either washed up or at the bottom of the other side of the hill. Barring the sudden emergence from nowhere of a new heavyweight contender, Marciano will have to turn to Harold for a worthy fight and a worthwhile purse.

Those who disparage the Manayunk light heavyweight on the ground that he looked bad in his ten-rounder with Jimmy Slade at the St. Nicholas Arena last winter, might soften the impeachment if they first surveyed his overall record

Sweepstakes

and then weighed this consideration: Slade is the type of spoiler who makes anybody look bad, and could do it to Marciano as well, without necessarily making himself look good. Besides, with all he has accomplished against better names, Johnson deserves the same leeway as is allowed most other important fighters for an off night. He did win from Slade, though by a split decision as compared with the wide margin he rolled up on the same opponent a year before.

On the credit side for Johnson, and in bold type, should be inscribed the fact that he is the only man to score a decision over Moore in the last six years and Archie's last 49 starts. Harold did that unequivocally in Milwaukee on December 10, 1951, in spite of the handicap of a nose injury, carried over from a previous slugging brawl with Elkins Brothers, that impeded his breathing.

Apart from the same Moore and Jersey Joe Walcott, the only man boasting a win over Johnson is Bob Satterfield. Harold blew that verdict in Chicago in August, 1952, and redeemed it just two months later by flattening Satterfield with one punch.

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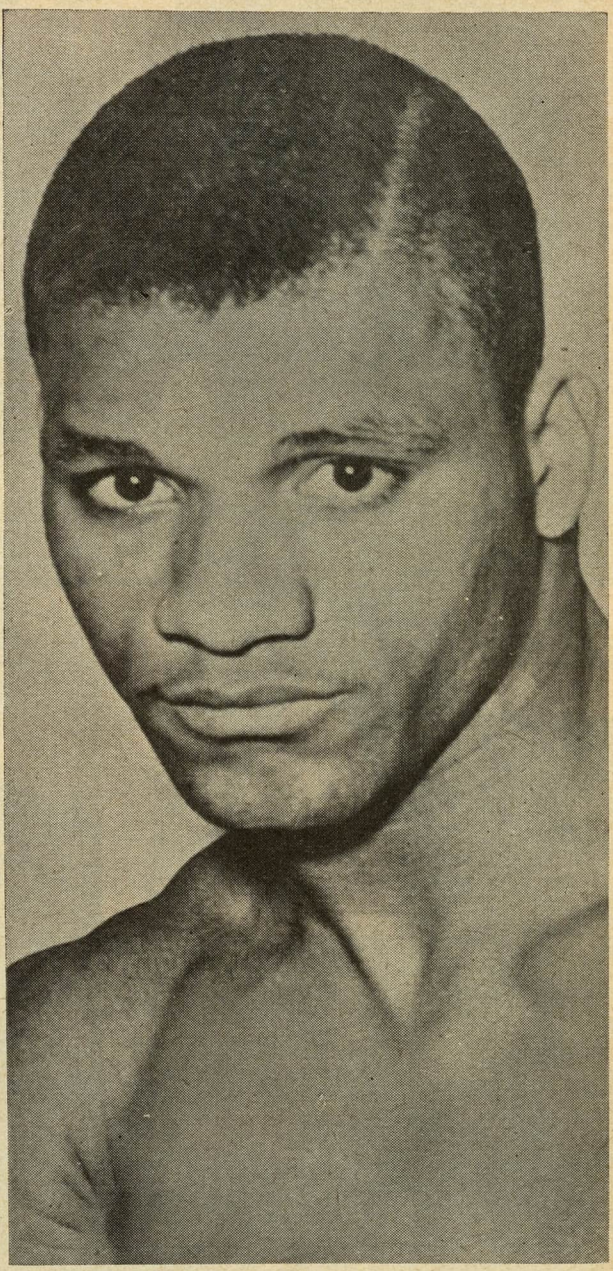
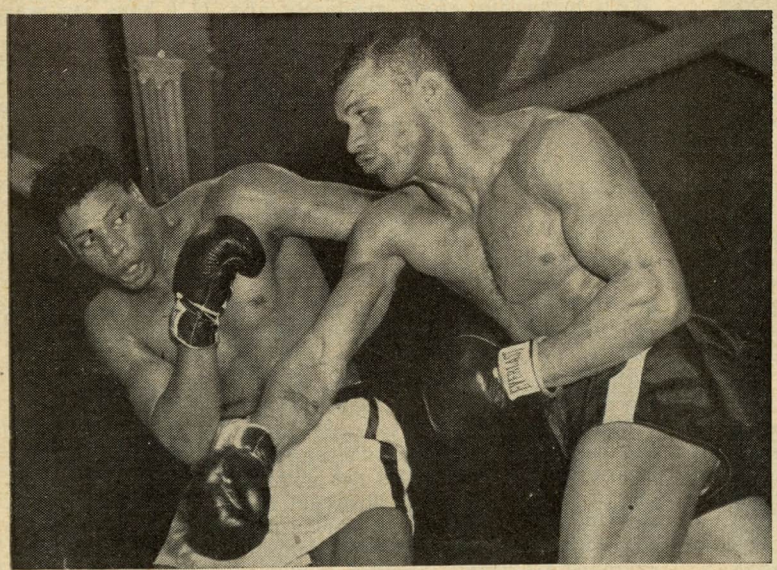
The Ring Record Book and Boxing Encyclopedia lists only the barest of statistics on Johnson's career. While these are sufficient to prove his competence, they can bear filling out. For example, they don't describe how ably he boxes, in the orthodox manner, both going forward and giving ground before strong pressures; how expertly he wields almost every punch in the fistic repertoire, how well he can take the heaviest blow, how spiritedly he fights when hurt; most of all, how superbly he rises to better competition, as with Moore, Clarence Henry and Ezzard Charles.

The son of a former heavyweight fighter—Phil Johnson—Harold was born and raised in hilly Manayunk, whose streets plunge down steeply to the Schuylkill river in the northwest section of Philadelphia and whose comical-sound-

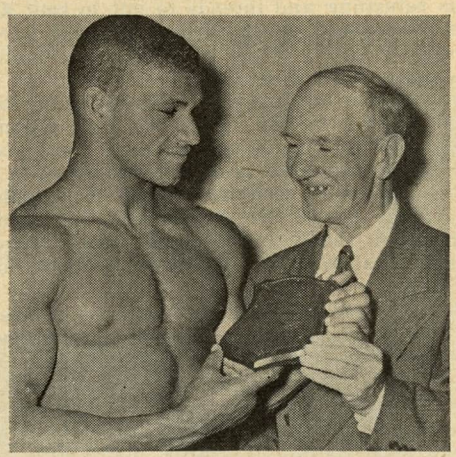
(*Continued on page* 41)



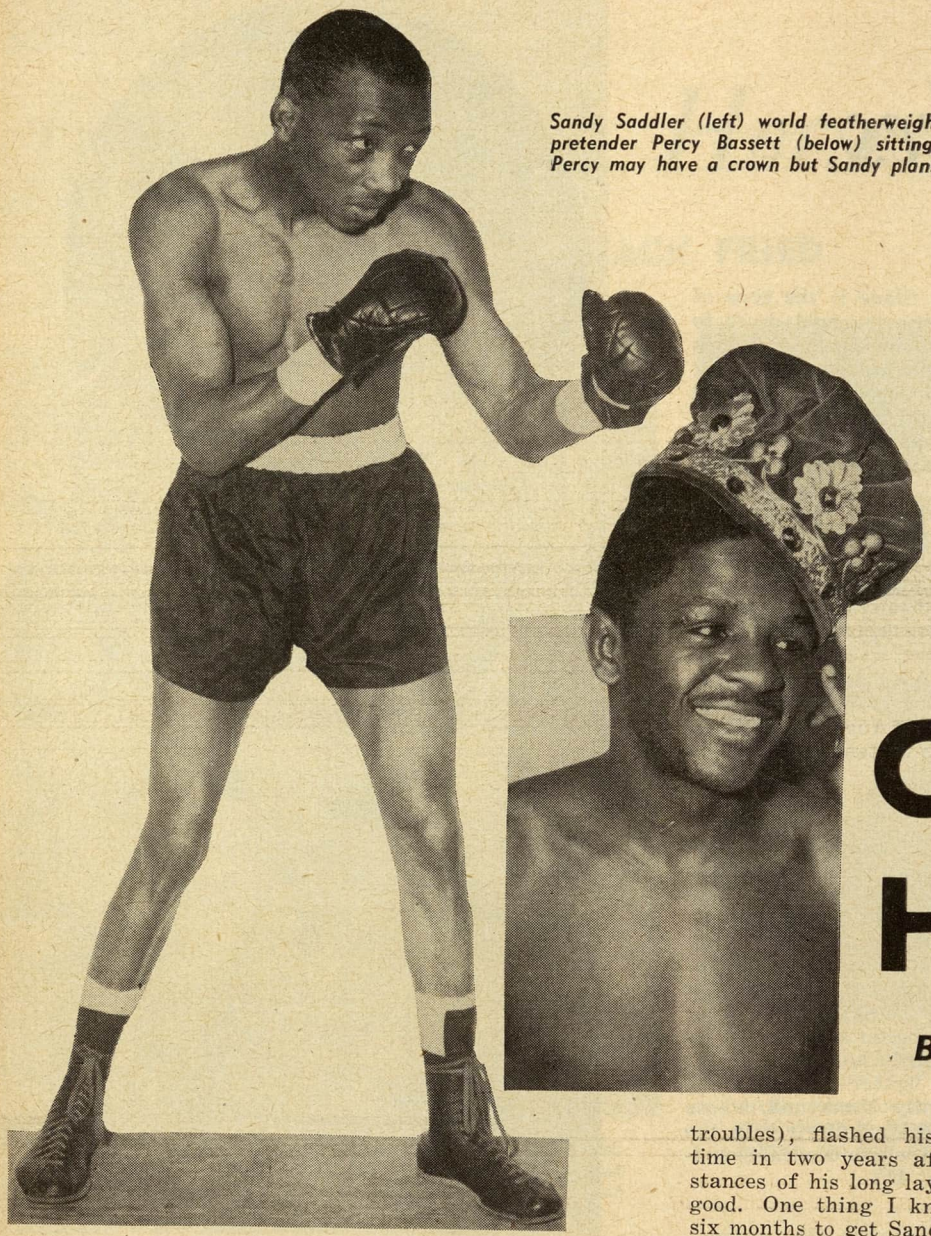
The Guy who can lick Rocky Marciano? Harold Johnson, No. 1 contender for the light heavyweight crown, has defeated Ezzard Charles and Nino Valdes, the two leading challengers for the heavyweight title.



Harold Johnson (right) has often taken on heavyweights, with winning results. Here he is fighting Nino Valdes at the Eastern Parkway Arena in 1952 and on his way to taking a ten round decision.



In 1944 Johnson was an All-Navy Invitational boxing champion. Tommy (Young) Loughrey, a famous welterweight in the early 1900's, his discovery and manager, is with him.



Sandy Saddler (left) world featherweight champion, comes home to find pretender Percy Bassett (below) sitting on his throne as Interim king. Percy may have a crown but Sandy plans to knock him into a cocked hat.

THE KING COMES HOME!

By JOHNNY SALAK

THIS should be fair warning to the fair weather featherweights. The King is Coming Home! Sandy Saddler, who bid farewell to civilian life two years ago, is returning and intends to put to rout all pretenders to his throne and upset all upstarts who have froliced in comparative safety while he was away, unable to defend his featherweight dominion.

Sandy, home on furlough from Germany last January, left no doubts in the minds of any, especially leading 127-lbers., what his intentions are as he stopped Bill Bossio, the tenth leading man in his class, in nine rounds. While his flawless viciousness was not on display at the St. Nicholas Arena that night—and that is natural after 22 months in the Army—he nevertheless showed who was the *boss-io,* battering and bleeding the brave, but outclassed, little man.

"I paced myself, I didn't get vicious," apologized Saddler after that fight, though no apologies were needed. It was the first time he had engaged in a bout in almost two years and his performance was comparable to that of Ted Williams who on his return from service in 1953 was rocking the opposing pitchers for a .400 plus batting average and blasting a baker's dozen home runs in less than two score games.

Bossio then interpolated with the understatement of the year. "He wasn't as rusty as I thought."

Charley Johnston, who has the troubles of being the manager of two world champions (you should have such troubles), flashed his toothpaste-ad smile for the first time in two years after the fight. "Under the circumstances of his long layoff, I thought he looked surprisingly good. One thing I know though. It will take us almost six months to get Sandy ready to defend the championship. We'll bring him along gradually and, if I have my way, he'll fight every week once he gets out of the army."

Well, Saddler went to the post again early in March against appropriately named Charlie Slaughter in Akron. This definitely proved to be a slaughter and even Charlie was wise enough to recognize it as such. After taking a severe lacing for a few rounds, in the middle of the fourth Charlie-Me-Boy suddenly threw up his hands, walked back to his corner and announced, "I was outclassed". Intelligent breed of fighters they are growing nowadays. You can lead Charlie to a slaughter, but you can't make him take it.

SADDLER spent the bulk of his two years in service in Germany—down where the Wuerzburger flows—as a member of one of the fightingest outfits in the U. S. Army —the First Infantry Division, after receiving basic training and special transportation schooling at Fort Eustis, Va.

While overseas he was assigned to act as coach-trainer for boxers in the division's Special Services office which meant that Sandy, while not getting the benefit of keeping in fighting shape with actual bouts, nevertheless managed to keep some semblance of a fighting trim by working out with the team and conditioning himself in the well-equipped GI-gyms. Saddler is now stationed at Fort Jay and will receive his discharge on April 21.

The cupboard is all but bare as far as "logical" challengers to Saddler's title is concerned. Especially disheartening is the situation when one considers that attempts to

bolster up the division resulted in the naming of an "Interim featherweight champion," a meaningless title that was campaigned for "to keep the featherweight division alive" while Sandy was in uniform. The turnover in the featherweight ranks has been nothing short of amazing in the last two years but little in the way of "good, young blood" has been able to make the first ten and remain there to await Sandy's return.

Percy Bassett, the Philadelphia power hitter, gained a modicum of fame when he won the Interim title by halting Ray Famechon, the European king, at the Palais des Sports in Paris on February 9, 1953. The aggressive American staggered the Frenchman and then dropped him with a terrific right to the side of the head near the end of the third round. The bell clanged at the eight count but Famechon was in no condition to continue when the fourth came up. Saddler was on furlough at the time and in Gay Paree to view the clouting coronation. While Bassett was being cheered by the fans and the press, Sandy did not seem too perturbed for he knew that the synthetic title meant little and when he returned to civilian life Bassett would be deposed—in one way or another.

Bassett seems the most likely candidate to challenge Saddler's right to hold the world championship, even though since that time his performances have been little more than mediocre. After the Famechon go, he halted Auguste Caulet in France but then, back in the States, dropped decisions to Davey Gallardo and Arthur Persley.

The pickings appeared to be easier "over there" so Percy went globe-trotting again and wound up 1953 by licking Louis Carrara in Paris and losing a decision to Jo Janssens, a Belgian lightweight in Brussels. But then anything can sprout in Brussels.

This year his European campaign has been paying dividends as he has disposed of Jacques Herbillon, Francis Bonnardel and Mohamed Chickaoui, all inside the distance, to firmly entrench himself as the No. 1 featherweight contender.

It is toward this challenger, no doubt, that Saddler will be pointing his "six months conditioning" period with an eye to a title fight. The title match, if eventually made, will take place in New York's Madison Square Garden or in Philadelphia, Bassett's home grounds.

THERE is little else from which to choose in the way of "logical" contenders for Sandy. Willie Pep, the erstwhile will o' the wisp whom he battled four times, probably would have been the best bet from the angle of a money-making match, notwithstanding the fact that the last of their fiascos left a sour taste in many mouths.

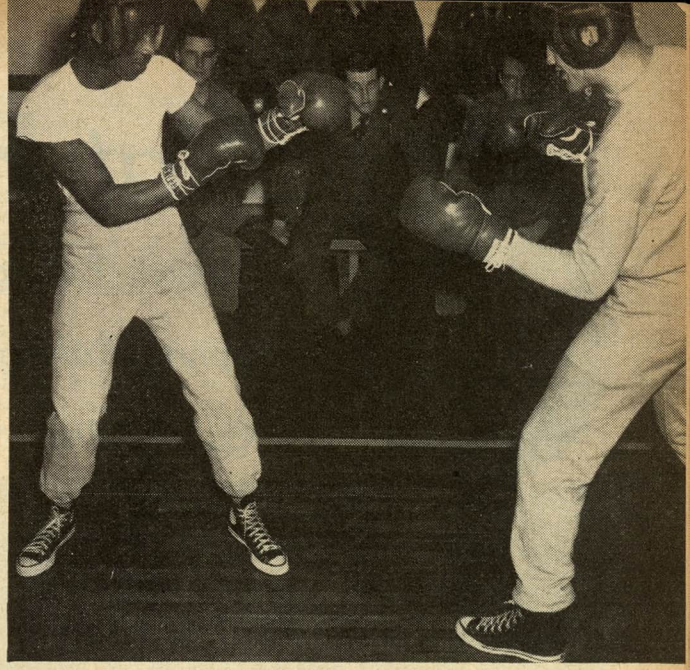
But Willie went and got himself bumped off but good by a still-young product of the Long Island Golden Gloves, Lulu Perez, in Madison Square Garden a few fateful Friday nights ago. Perez dumped the former two-time featherweight champ thrice in the second round—and it was "three and out" under New York State Athletic Commission rules. Knowing heads, after the fight, were collectively shaken, inferring, "Poor Willie, it didn't look like him tonight. He's all through."

Which leaves us, with the sometimes frightful process of elimination, with Lulu Perez as a young man who might fit in with Sandy Saddler's title plans. But Perez, who has been handled well, should go into the "future book" and not be rushed into anything so rash as mixing with Sandy Saddler as yet. He has a lot to learn and though Sandy could teach him it is doubtful whether this early in his career Perez would absorb anything but punishment.

However, to insure either Bassett or Perez against Saddler in a title bout as a money-making affair the publicity pot will have to be kept a boilin', the steaming-up process needing more than the simmering effect of announcing a match for the world championship and letting it go at that, depending on TV revenue to get the promoters out of hot water.

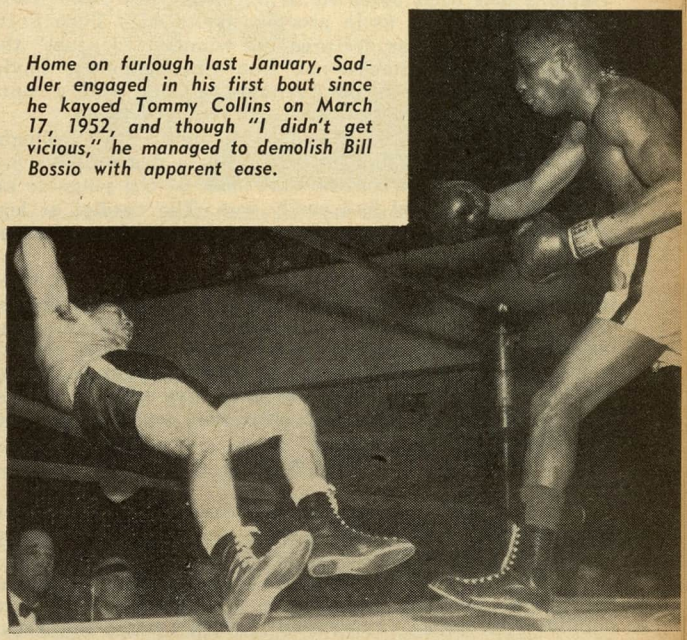
Saddler, who received several offers to fight in European rings while he was overseas, might be induced to risk his crown in a Jack Solomons or Gilbert Benaim promotion, the most likely candidate at this time to cross gloves with him being Jean Sneyers, the European champion, who

(*Continued on page* 51)



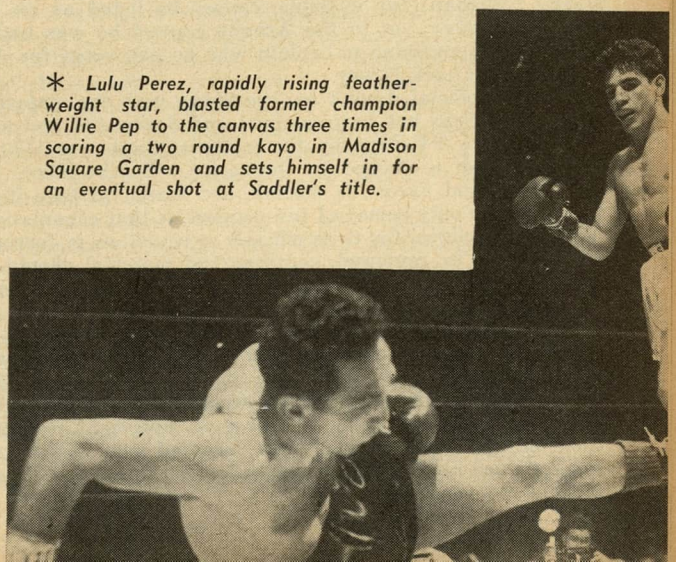
Sandy Saddler (left) didn't have a fight for 22 months but as coach and trainer of the 1st Division boxing team in Germany, the champ often put on the gloves. Sparring with him is Sgt. Bob Riekman, of Brady, Texas.

Home on furlough last January, Saddler engaged in his first bout since he kayoed Tommy Collins on March 17, 1952, and though "I didn't get vicious," he managed to demolish Bill Bossio with apparent ease.



THE GUY'S A LULU*

* *Lulu Perez, rapidly rising featherweight star, blasted former champion Willie Pep to the canvas three times in scoring a two round kayo in Madison Square Garden and sets himself in for an eventual shot at Saddler's title.*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Weird Boxing Decisions Arouse Ire Of Fans

Sport Making Gains In Many Parts Of World

Cuba, With Largest Registration, Leads All

STRANGE things are happening in boxing. In New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, Philadelphia—in fact in almost every big boxing center in recent weeks spectators at the ringside as well as the thousands who watch fights on TV, have complained bitterly about the decisions. Near riotous conditions have prevailed as the spectators stormed about the ring. hurling Bronx cheers at the officials and demanding action from the boxing commissions.

In New York more than two-thirds of the reporters and the majority of the spectators were of the opinion that Joe Giambra had been defeated in his bout with Italo Scortichini, yet Giambra, as in previous bouts with Tuzo Portuguez, in Buffalo, was declared the winner. "Unjust" they screached, but Commissioner Bob Christenberry, having learned his lesson from the Graham-Giardello bout, accepted the verdict, as under the law he is required to do.

Out in Chicago, Jed Black, a Michigan State collegian who is an excellent fighter, was given a draw in his bout with Chico Vejar, a contest that most of the ringside and TV fans figured Jed had easily won. The verdict at least saved the day for the commission and the officials who were roundy booed for this so-called unfair decision.

Then came the biggest rumpus, that in Los Angeles, where the home favorite, Art Aragon, was awarded the decision over Chuck Davey in what every ringside spectator, including the commission, figured was unfair. So riled was the commission, that unlike the action of Bob Christenberry last year when he reversed the verdict, the two officials who had voted in favor of Aragon were suspended pending a hearing, then cleared.

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Fair or unfair, we ask, how long can such goings-on continue without boxing taking it on the chin? The remedy? That's a tough problem.

I know how it feels to have the press and the TV fans on your neck following a decision that doesn't meet with popular approval. I experienced it when I voted for Archie Moore with my colleagues, Referee Ray Miller and Ken Shulsen, local judge, in Moore's Ogden fight with Joey Maxim. Often even the most competent officials are criticized. Mushy Callahan, for example, cannot be listed as an incompetent judge, yet in the Aragon contest he was hailed before the commission to explain why he had voted for Art and against Chuck Davey.

When an official doesn't see eye-to-eye with the majority, more often than not he is panned and denounced and now that we have TV fans by the millions, there seems little likelihood that a change for the better will take place. In fact, more and more the officials are forced to take it on the chin. The only remedy I can suggest, is that commissions hold boxing clinics for their officials at which, as in football, rules should be reviewed, controversial material should be discussed and suggestions for improving judging should be adopted.

We cannot get away from the fact that there are a number of incompetents, politically appointed officials who know little about boxing and less about scoring, who should be replaced, but the majority, especially in the major boxing cities, are well schooled. An error in judgment now and then may be forgiven, but when repeated poor score cards are returned by an official, then it is time to call a halt and make a replacement.

I recently was sitting next to a judge who from time to time seemed to be dozing as his head bobbed back and forth. One of the fighters had run up a big lead and at the end of the seventh round of an eight round bout, I had him leading by six rounds. This official, overhearing a conversation I was having with my friend, interrupted to remark: "Don't you mean the other fellow, Nat?"

I replied in the negative. The judge shocked, looked at me and said, "I thought he's the fighter wearing the black trunks."

Imagine what his decision would have been had he not overheard my conversation!

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This reminds me of the night in Madison Square Garden when Lou Magnolia's son, in the fight between John Thomas, a short, stocky-built Negro, was pitted against Abel Cestac, giant Argentina heavyweight, a Caucasian, in the greatest comedy of errors ever seen in a New York ring. The wrong man was declared the winner and the error was rectified only after an hilarious explanation by the referee.

Harry Balough, the announcer, after reading the score cards, held up the hand of Cestac, the victor though he was outclassed. Whereupon Magnolia, following jeers and catcalls from the spectators, grabbed the card from Harry's hand and insisted that he had voted for Thomas.

But an examination of the card at the ringside by General Phelan, showed that Magnolia had marked his card and the majority of the rounds in favor of Cestac and to the amazement of the Boxing Commissioner and the spectators, Magnolia declared that he had mistaken Cestac for Thomas, a strange error in view of the color of the men. Cestac had left the ring by the time the change in the decision had been made, and had greeted Argentine fans over the radio and when he learned that he had not won, both he and his many managers raised the roof in protest of the change.

I wonder what would have been the reaction in this era, with 10,000,000 fight fans looking on!

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While on the subject of a dwindling supply of U. S. talent, it is interesting to note that efforts are being made in many parts of the country to reopen clubs that have been shut to boxing for two or more years. Whether the old promoters or new ones will succeed, is problematical. Though 22 organizations found their way into print since the start of last fall's indoor season, most of these have already closed again because they found after two or more cards had been staged, that the losses were too great. In each case the club had to operate on a night where national television gained the attention of the fans.

In New York, the International Boxing Club is sponsoring a new talent night each Tuesday under the auspices of the London Athletic Club, owned by the president of the International Boxing Guild and his family. In this case, the Norris outfit guarantees the Johnstons against losses and so long as that continues, the club will carry on. It operates without television or radio.

This is similar to what the I.B.C. has done in Chicago in arrangements with the Rainbo Arena. It is an excellent idea because it is the finest constructive program carried out to rebuild boxing.

In addition to what the I.B.C. is doing, it is notable that

Chico Vejar, injured in plane wreck while flying from fight with Jed Black to his army headquarters at Fort Benning, lies on hospital cot with broken jaw and contusions.

Salt Lake City, in its first big show, non-telecast, drew $9,500. In Cincinnati, the Wirth Athletic Club drew $18,547 and the Aragon-Davey fight in Los Angeles had a gross of $59,347 while the Gavilan-Cunningham dull bout in Miami Beach drew a record crowd that paid $16,532. The crowd was the largest the Auditorium has yet had.

Out in Spokane, Harry Kid Matthews, facing Jack Nelson, whom he quickly knocked out with the only two punches tossed, was paid off on a gate of $10,321. Considering what Madison Square Garden and other IBC attractions with top men have drawn in recent months, the above figures auger well for an uplift in boxing. We are far from over the hill but at least we can see a little sunshine based on recent reports.

In Philadelphia, the Plaza has opened its door and is doing fairly well. Pro boxing has been resumed in Providence, Rhode Island; Hammond, Indiana; Richmond, California and Phoenix, Arizona, but there is no telling when they will shut down again if proper support is not obtained.

This support will be forthcoming only if the major organizations help by putting on fights that are interesting. Poor contests on television, for example, sour the public to such extent that even the free TV fans turns off their set. The performances given by such outstanding fighters as Kid Gavilan against Johnny Cunningham in Miami Beach; Nino Valdes against Archie McBride in Cuba; Dave Gallardo vs. Gene Smith in Eastern Parkway and Johnny Bratton vs. Johnny Saxton in Philadelphia, are the type that cause the loss of patronage.

Unfortunately, many of the top fighters who are sure of their television money, as in the case of Bratton, care little about the public. Their interests seem to be centered only in collecting their huge fees.

Bratton's lackadaisical performances in his last three fights, indicates that either he is through and should retire or should be banned from major natural TV bouts through a boxing commission edict until such time as he can perform in the manner that made him a national figure two years ago. He is a splendid boxer and hard puncher when in his form, a classy fighter but such performance as he gave against Saxton is a disgrace, especially when seen over a national hook up.

With the fistic fraternity in the United States bemoaning a falling-off in the number of boxing clubs throughout the nation, and a steadily dwindling supply of talent as a result, it is significant to note that in other lands, where boxing is intelligently controlled and encouraged by government agencies, there has been a noticeable increase in ring activity.

In Cuba, for instance, an amazing jump in boxing figures, particularly among the amateurs, was reported in one year by Ernesto Azua, Boxing Commissioner. In 1952, totals of 57 amateur and 217 professional boxing shows were staged throughout the Island. Last year, the totals had increased to 464 amateur and 459 professional cards. No less than 127 boxing academies are operating in Cuba, with experienced coaches in charge of them. In 1952 Cuba had only 164 amateurs registered. "Today", says Commissioner Azua, "we have a total of 4673, an amazing increase." By the end of 1954 it is estimated there will be no less than 8,000 boys competing in the amateurs—and out of this army are certain to come some mighty fine prospects for professional competition.

How different are conditions here in the United States, where amateur boxing has become almost a lost enterprise! Aside from a couple of big tournaments a year, such as the Golden Gloves and the National A.A.U. championships, the simon-pures have practically passed out of the American sporting scene. Hundreds of clubs that used to run weekly or monthly shows throughout the year have ceased to function.

Probably the most intelligent program for both amateur and professional boxing is that adhered to by the many national federations in Europe. It's the sort of program Cuba has had for many years. Boxing is controlled for the most part by government agencies, and they all work

Rocky Castellani, (right), lands his right against the jaw of Ernie Durando whom he easily defeated in Garden bout to regain top challenger post in middleweight division.

together in harmony in a closely knit European union. Rules and regulations are strictly lived up to not like in the U.S.A. There is little of the personal bickerings and jealousies so predominant among the politicians in charge of the sport in the United States—and there are no "monopolistic" promoters or managers' guilds to stifle competition, the life blood of all business and sport. We can learn a lot from Cuba and Europe.

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Lou Nova, in a national broadcast, has urged that the major fight clubs organize farm systems similar to what the baseball clubs have done. He thinks that the International Boxing Club should set the example by opening up small clubs in various parts of the country under local guidance and do for such clubs what Jim Norris is doing for the St. Nicholas Rink and the Rainbo Arena.

Of course such a plan would be one way to combat the present situation in boxing. What Ray Arcel is doing around the country, is much along the lines outlined by Nova. Instead of organizing farms, however, Ray has put at least a dozen clubs back on their feet by staging Saturday night nationally televised fights for them with local and national talent. His Saturday shows have been big successes because he and his colleagues, Dewey Fragetta and Sol Gold know boxing from A to Z, realize what the fans most want and put on pleasing cards.

In order to bolster boxing in their locality, a group of promoters have organized the Mid-West Boxing Promoters' Association to develop new talent. The Association is confining its membership to eleven cities and has elected Pinkie George, a national figure in pugilism, as its president. George declared that his organization is independent, and has no tie-up with any other body.

In issuing a statement for the press, he declared, "we are not going to fight Jim Norris. We have only one thought in mind, to build up boxing in our cities with local talent. Small clubs now haven't a chance to survive unless they organize to combat the damage that TV has done to the

development of talent. We aim to spread our fight talent among all members and give each a fair break. We hope to run along the lines that have proved so successful in the promotion of the Ray Arcel organization."

This is a step in the right direction and The Ring hopes the Mid-Western Association will meet with success.

• • •

Following his contest in Chicago, Chico Vejar, a soldier on furlough from Fort Benning, flew back to camp in his private plane and was injured in a crash. He received facial lacerations and a broken jaw which is likely either to end his fighting career or set him back many months.

Vejar was drafted while attending New York University where he was studying dramatics. Since his induction, he has been granted permission many times to travel from his camp to arenas in various parts of the country to compete in professionally promoted bouts. His plane mishap is one more reason why fighters inducted into the armed forces should not be granted privileges not given to non-boxers among the inductees.

Unlike Sandy Saddler and many other service men drafted from among boxing talent, Vejar has obtained many opportunities to earn big dough as a main event fighting attraction whereas Saddler and other boxing stars, have been sent overseas for two or more years without such opportunity. One doesn't hear of ball players, basketball or football stars given furloughs to earn extra money in their vocation while wearing the uniform. Why only in boxing?

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From the House of Representatives in Washington, Congressman Barratt O'Hara of Illinois, a national figure in the sports world, sent me a message which reads: "I read your tribute to Bat Nelson with deep appreciation. The Ring has been doing a swell job in keeping alive ring romance. I thought you might be interested in addition to your comment, in my tribute to Nelson, given in the House of Representatives".

There are few persons still alive who knew Bat better than did Congressman Barratt O'Hara. His remarks in the House of Representatives give additional light to the character and fighting qualities of the man whose name is synonomous with "courage". Here is what Congressman O'Hara had to say about the man whose name will live in sports so long as boxing lives:

"He was in my corner every time I had a political fight. I was always in his corner.

"Our friendship started in the old Hearst Building on the south side of Madison Street in Chicago in the block-long editorial room we affectionately called the madhouse. I was 21, sports editor, and the writer of a syndicated fight column. Battling Nelson was 21, not much of a fighter as yet, but game. No one could make him quit.

"At that time Benny Yanger and Tommy Mowatt were the prides of Chicago. Benny on the North and West Sides, Tommy in the Back O' the Yards. John Hertz—later taxi magnet, now partner of a distinguished member of the other body in a great financial house in New York—was managing Yanger, who was well on his way to matches with Jimmy Britt and eventually for the title.

"The late Jack Robinson, than whom there never was a greater, as manager, took on "Battling" Nelson. I had dinner with them in King's Restaurant on Fifth Avenue, now Wells Street, in Chicago just before they started their famous trek westward. They had a total capital of $10, or what was left after Robinson had insisted on picking up the meal check at King's. It was one victory after another. Overnight "Battling" Nelson became the sporting sensation of the country. He left Chicago unknown and unsung; he returned the fistic hero of the nation.

"Nelson's rise to fame was so sudden that the only photograph of him in a Chicago newspaper morgue was one posed as an unidentified sparring partner of the famous Syracuse Tommy Ryan. We were a bit chesty that we were the only paper in town to come out with a Nelson photograph. This time it was Mr. Ryan who got painted out and Mr. Nelson got the big identification.

"In a very real sense it is fitting and proper that the Congress of the United States should note the passing of Battling Nelson and give tribute to his memory.

Lou Nova, now an actor and broadcaster, suggests farm systems to aid boxing depression.

"A great and popular athlete has a mighty influence in molding the character of the youth of his generation.

"Battling Nelson has left us a tradition of courageous gameness that cannot fail to have lasting and wholesome repercussions. He never had a bad habit. His was an example to follow.

"He never knew how to quit. Nor did he know how to complain. I think he always understood that the man who complains is the man who is looking for an excuse to quit. The last thing in the world that Battling Nelson wanted was an excuse to quit.

"Even when the walls were closing about him he did not complain. He had put his earnings into the real estate of his beloved Hegewisch. The depression came and he was washed clean. I saw him often those days. He had faith, courage, the gameness to see the night through, the certainty that the day would dawn.

"Poverty came, and illness and grief. His body that once was of iron wasted to a mere 40 pounds. But he did not know how to quit. He did not know how to complain. The good souls and kind hearts of the Veteran Boxer's Association sought him out and when they got him to a hospital the doctors found that he had carried on almost to the last hour with cancer of the lungs.

"What a man was Oscar "Battling" Nelson! I am enriched that he was my lifelong friend. He has given to the blood of the Danes and the tradition of these United States, an imperishable glory."

It is with deep feeling that I report the passing of another veteran of the roped square, a co-worker on the old New York Telegram, Frankie Fay, who when I started my career as a scribe, fought as a bantam, feather and lightweight with considerable success. Frankie was never a champion nor a top ranking professional but he was a colorful club fighter.

Fay passed away at the age of sixty-two in the Albany Hospital after a long illness. For many years he was the delivery superintendent in the circulation department of the New York World-Telegram. He retired in 1948 after 29 years of service and opened a tavern in Saratoga where he was well known among the sportsmen who visited the Spa during the racing season.

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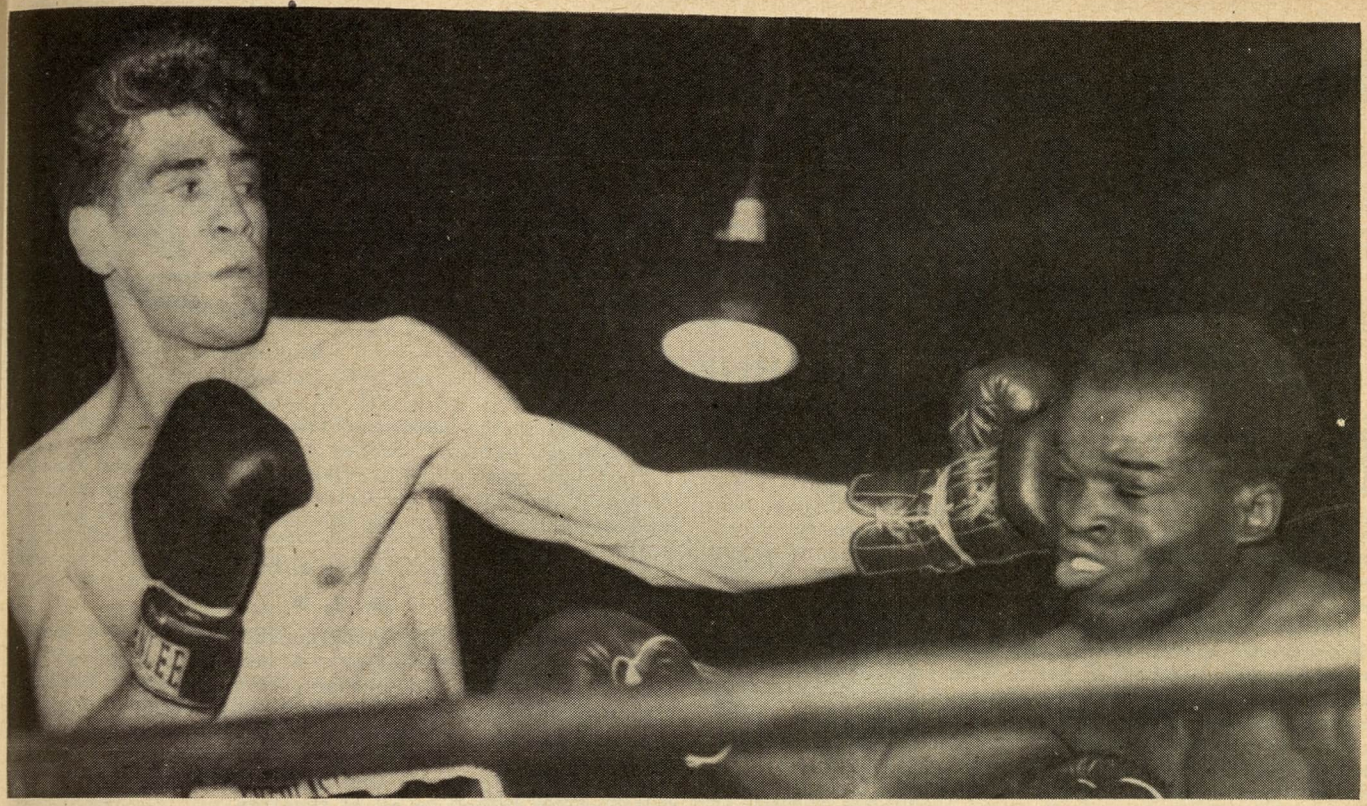
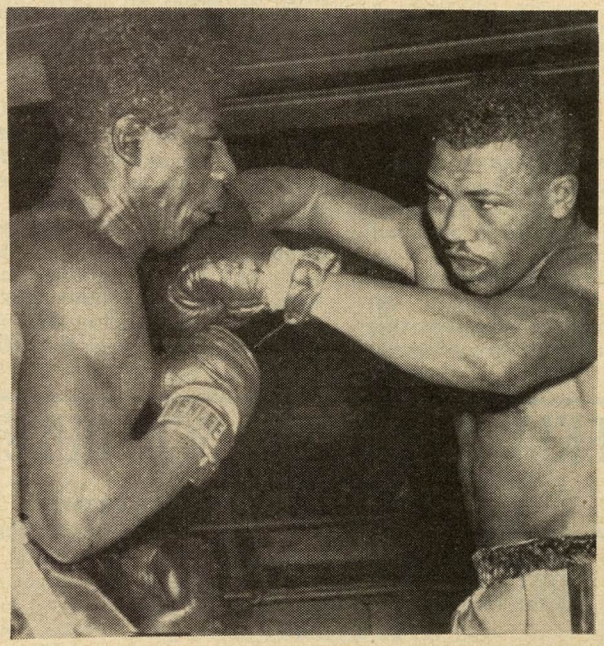
Another excellent book has been added to boxing literature. "The Bare Knuckle Days", by Louis Golding, (A. S. Barnes—$3.75). Golding, an international figure in sports literature, has done a swell job. He's no stranger to boxing fans, for he has written books and articles on the sports in England and his works have received high praise.

In his latest book he covers the bare knuckle era and has special material on Jack Dempsey, Mike McTigue, Battling Siki, Mickey Walker, and Georges Carpentier among others. You'll find in "The Bare Knuckle Days", tragedy, comedy and dramatic appeal. The book may be obtained through The Ring Book Shop.

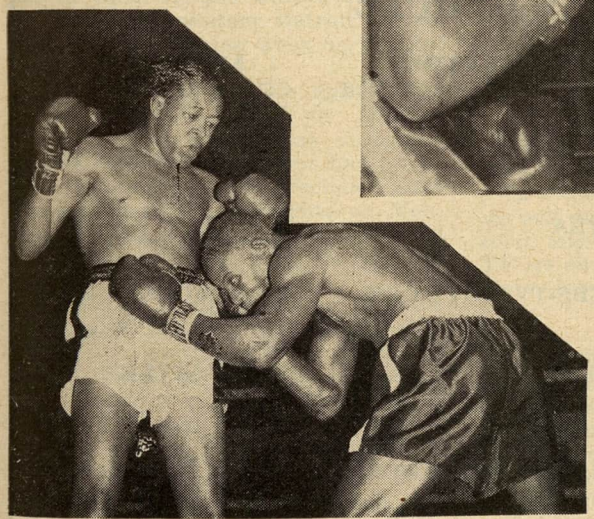


Joe Miceli (left), New York welterweight, scores with a left to the head of Wallace (Bud) Smith, ranking lightweight, in the second round of their bout in Cincinnati. Miceli upset the dope when he kayoed Smith in the fifth round, with the same type of punch. It was the first time in his career Smith had been knocked out.

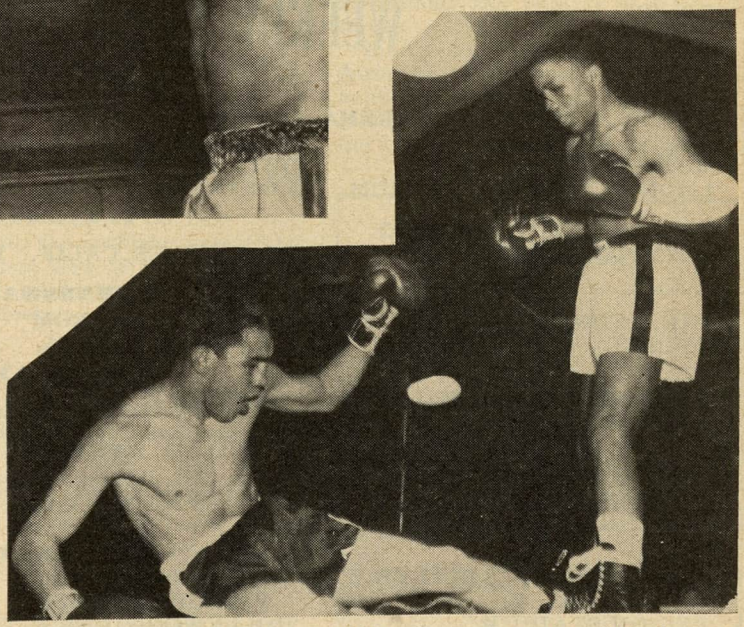


New York's light heavyweight, Jimmy Slade (left) took a right and left to the face from Clarence Henry, Los Angeles heavyweight, in the last round of their fight in Washington, D. C. But Slade also took something else —the ten round decision.

VIEWS OF THE MONTH

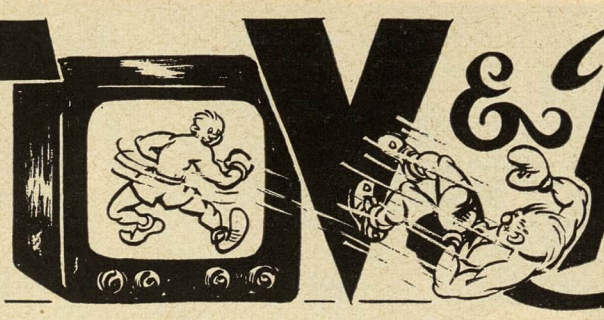


Kid Gavilan (left), world welterweight champion, tangled with Baltimore Johnny Cunningham at the Miami Beach Auditorium and won a lop-sided, lackadaisical ten round decision. It was a tune-up bout for Gavilan before attempting to take Carl (Bobo) Olson's middleweight title at the Chicago Stadium, April 2. An Auditorium record crowd, 4,055, paid a record gross of $16,532 to see the Gavilan-Cunningham fight.



Three and Out. Gene Smith, Washington, D. C. featherweight, drops Davey Gallardo for third time in round three of their Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, battle. Under New York State Athletic Commission rules, Referee Barney Felix stopped the bout at this point.

TV & Boxing



By JOHNNY SALAK

BY the time this is read, if it is read, there should be another weekly TV boxing show, emanating from San Francisco, Calif., over KSAN-TV.

Two promoters are in the bidding to land the deal but as yet, we understand, no contract has been signed. Right now Benny Ford and Lou Thomas are in the running to put on the scheduled 52 shows a year, with Ford assuring everybody that he has it wrapped up.

But one hitch remains, as far as Ford is concerned. Before he can operate in that area he must receive the blessings of the local managers' guild. Thomas already received the go-ahead signal from the guild should the station decide to sign contracts with him.

Norman Smiley, president of the managerial group who control Guild fighters in California and are affiliated with the national organization, has not, at this writing, been contacted by Ford.

Smiley, interviewed on the matter, said, "Lou Thomas has appeared before our board and has received our okay. Ford has yet to show. The board of nine members will approve anything which we consider for the good interests of boxing but first we have to be sure it will involve talent shows for all kids.

"We understand from the little amount of money the station is going to pay it would have to be in a hall big enough to make it worthwhile to the fighters. We're opposed to 'studio boxing' where the boys fight in any kind of a hall with TV money the only receipts," he added.

"The board must be certain that all fighters under contract to local guild managers will get a chance to appear. The station, before they sign anything, should be sure that they don't get in the middle. They'll be unable to show 52 weeks a year without the backing of the managers who can guarantee enough fighters," Smiley concluded.

Ford has lined up Winterland with the aid of George Campbell and plans to use Coliseum Bowl when the Winterland Arena is turned over to the Ice Follies for three months in the summer.

Thomas proposes to show in California Hall.

• • •

The world heavyweight championship fight between Rocky Marciano and Ezzard Charles to be held at Yankee Stadium, New York, June 17, will probably be an exclusive Theatre-TV affair, the largest ever with a record number of movie houses and drive-ins participating. The deal has been all but closed and, since it will be a country-wide blackout of home TV, it insures a shot in the arm to the actual gate and capacity crowds in all of theatres.

The promotion, consequently, should do well from the financial standpoint, and if it is any kind of a fight the films of the bout will bring in some "reel" money.

LOU R. MAXON, president of Maxon Incorporated, national advertising agency with headquarters in Detroit, has announced the appointment of Edwin A. Wilhelm as executive in charge of the Maxon television and radio department.

"Ed" Wilhelm has been with Maxon since 1936 and has handled the production of the Gillette Cavalcade of Sports radio and TV events since their inception. Under his direction, the largest commercial networks on record have been assembled, embracing the United States, Canada, Latin America, Alaska and Hawaii.

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
MONDAY			
EASTERN PARKWAY ARENA	BROOKLYN, N. Y.	DUMONT NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
SOUTH GATE ARENA	LOS ANGELES, CALIF.	KHJ-TV	MARK SCOTT
MOTOR CITY ARENA	DETROIT, MICH.	WXYZ-TV	FRED WOLF
‡ MONT ST. LOUIS OR FORUM	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
TUESDAY			
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES, CALIF.	KTLA	REID KILPATRICK and DICK GARTON
WEDNESDAY			
THE WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	CBS-TV NETWORK	RUSS HODGES and JACK DREES
THURSDAY			
MEADOWBROOK BOWL OR LAUREL GARDEN	NEWARK, N. J.	WATV	FRED SAYLES
FRIDAY			
BOXING FROM MADISON SQUARE GARDEN OR ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK, N. Y.	*NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
SATURDAY			
THE SATURDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	JACK GREGSON
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.	KECA-TV	HANK WEAVER

*Also heard over the ABC radio network, Don Dunphy and Win Elliott, announcers.
‡ Every other Monday.

Wilhelm will continue to be production executive on all Gillette shows, operating from the agency's New York office.

Ed, well liked by the sporting fraternity, is unquestionably the best-known agency man in professional sports-casting circles. In his "behind the scenes" duties, he has directed the airing of 15 World Series, hundreds of Friday night fights, including numerous championship bouts; many football Bowl Games, Kentucky Derbies, national golf tournaments and other Gillette sponsored sports events.

Prior to joining Maxon, Wilhelm, who is married and lives in Mamaroneck, N. Y., worked with Ken Englund, radio script writer.

● ● ●

U. S. District Judge Albert L. Watson went to the movies a few weeks ago. Or, that is, the movies came to him as he sat back and watched the sound films of the 1936 heavyweight fight between Joe Louis and Al Ettore.

Judge Watson ordered the films to help him decide whether to head a new trial in Ettore's damage suit against the Philco Television Broadcasting Corp. and the Chesebrough Manufacturing Co.

Ettore claims that films of the fight were shown on television without his consent. He also alleges that they left out the third round which he says was rules of Pennsylvania courts,

The case ended in mistrial last October 7 when Judge George A. Welsh said the amount asked by Ettore was published in a newspaper, contrary to rules of Pennsylvania courts.

● ● ●

WXYZ-TV (Detroit) recently announced that the Motor City fights which have been seen on WXYZ-TV and several other TV stations throughout Michigan and Ohio will be discontinued on WXYZ-TV after the broadcast of April 19, and will at that time be switched to another Detroit station starting the following week on another night.

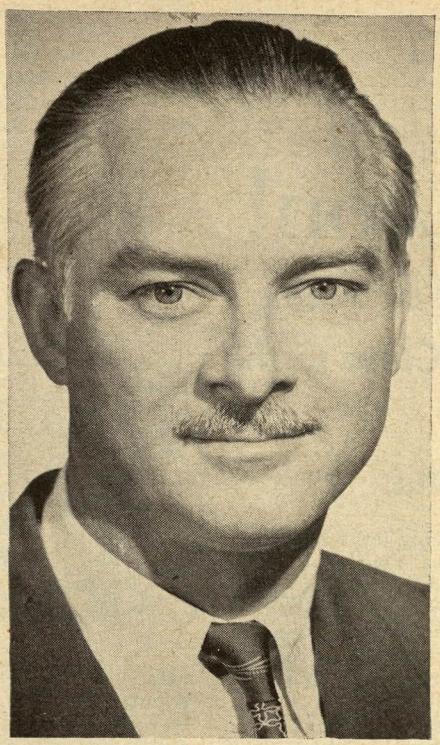
When the Motor City fights were moved from Thursday to Monday nights, it was found that numerous upstate (Michigan) stations had previous commitments which precluded their showing these popular fights on Mondays. The change to another night will permit the resumption of the upstate telecasts.

WXYZ-TV in recognition of the public interest has determined to relinquish it's contract with Promoter Julius Piazza so that arrangements can be made to continue this series of fights on another Detroit station.

● ● ●

Pay-As-You-See television will get a big lift when sales of color sets rise sharply, Benjamin Abrams, president of the Emerson Radio and Phonograph Corporation, predicted recently.

Speaking before the Robert Morris Associates, an organization of banking officers, in the Harvard Club in New York, he said he expected such a sales rise in 1955.



Ed Wilhelm, production executive of all Gillette shows, has also been appointed executive in charge of the Maxon advertising agency television and radio department.

The high cost of presenting color television show will make Pay-As-You-See television necessary, he explained. He added that everyone would benefit.

Several weeks later Mr. Abrams listed a number of reasons why the public will not stampede to buy color television sets once they go on the general market. They were as follows:

"(1) The public will not pay $700 to $1,200 for a color receiver.

(2) They will not buy a color receiver with the equivalent of a 12½ inch picture.

(3) They will not buy a color receiver with only two hours of color programming available weekly— and less in some areas.

(4) They will not buy a color receiver requiring a service contract which costs between $250 and $300 a year."

In a special feature in the next issue, we will go into the problems created by color television, how it will affect the TV set owner, and what the viewer will see on his screen.

● ● ●

CHANNEL HOPPING. . . . Bill Stern has signed an exclusive 3-year contract with the American Broadcasting Co. that will net him a minimum of $500,000 over the period. Eventually a 15-minute sports network telecast is planned for Stern on ABC-TV which will include newsreel footage as well as live cut-ins, carrying a budget of $3,500,000 a year.

Under Stern's new contract he may keep on making personal appearances and filmed shorts, but the network will get all the fees for such outside projects, less ten per cent, until the guaranteed annual payment to the sportscaster is covered, after which Stern will get all the rest.

Milo Hamilton, sports director of WTVI (Belleville, Ill.) has returned to his former post as sportscaster of KSTT (Davenport, Ia.). . . . Tom Decker of WNEB (Worcester, Mass.) moves in as sports director of WBBF (Rochester, N. Y.)

"Home," NBC's successful daytime television program for women (11 A. M. to 12 noon, Mondays through Fridays), with Arlene Francis as chief hostess and chief expert, is devoted to enlightening housewives and mothers on just about everything—including good buys in clothes, new recipes, slimming diets, fashions, child behavior problems, health hints, tips on gardening, leisure time hobbies, dressmaking, etc. They even wanted to go further afield when "Home" was interested in bringing Stillman's Gym into the housewive's home recently, with a barrage of questions to be fired at Nat Fleischer, Editor of The Ring Magazine, and shots taken of some of the fighters working out. It seems the housewife of today takes an interest in everyting which leads us to believe that there's no place like "Home."

Sam Tarleton, sports writer for the Beaumont (Tex.) Enterprise, has become sports director of Station KTAG-TV (Lake Charles, La.) . . . Les Keiter, sports director of KYA (San Francisco) since 1950, has shifted to New York to become sports director of WINS, ownership of which was recently acquired by the San Francisco station.

Herman Taylor, Philadelphia boxing promoter who was a long time hold out against television because of disastrous results of one of his shows several years ago, has now joined the TV-IBC axis and a number of his promotions will be screened. His Johnny Saxton-Johnny Bratton fight, which was vidoed, drew about half the gate it had expected to do.

Bill Corum, of the New York Journal-American and Louisville, Ky., will handle the commentary of a film of famous knockouts which Joe Roberts, the IBC movie man, will produce.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS

By Sal Giacobbe

WATERBURY.—Irish Pat Mallane, heading another of Promoter Tony Paoli's fistic offerings, found himself pitted against a sharp shooting, fast punching opponent in Johnny Lemons, 130½, New York. After 3 rounds of slam-bang action, Mallane, 133½, started to get to his fast opponent with a series of left hooks and right crosses in the fourth which slowed up Lemons considerably. While trying to come into a clinch, Lemons bumped heads with Mallane, resulting in a severe gash over his right eye and forced the referee to halt the bout and award a TKO win to Mallane. It was his 6th straight KO win. The gross gate was $1,533.

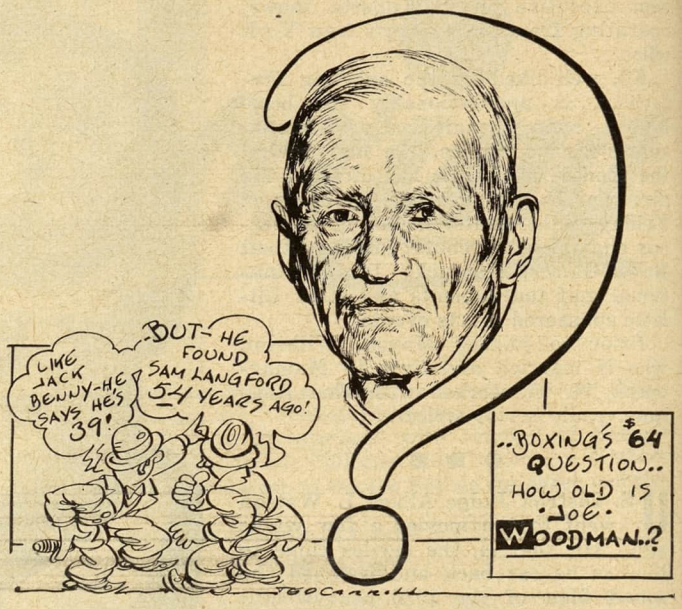
Tony Mascia, 139, Waterbury, making his pro debut, scored a 3rd round TKO over Nelson Valdez, 140, New York. Herman Garry, 139, Waterbury, held Lem Harvey, 142½, New York, to a four round draw.

Billy Taylor Jr., son of Billy Taylor, former boxer and now a State referee, recently won the New England 147 pound Golden Gloves Championship at Lowell, Mass.

Paging . . . Ponce de Leon!

Fountain of Youth Found by Boxing's Old Guard—Many are Close to the Four Score Age

by TED CARROLL



HAD Ponce de Leon taken up managing fighters instead of searching for the Fountain of Youth, he might still be around today. The fabled waters which eluded the old Spaniard may well have been located by Boxing's Jack "Doc" Kearns, who now resides in the general locale of the ancient explorer's ramblings, judging from the energy expended by the ageless manager in pepping up the recent Moore-Maxim match in Miami, Florida.

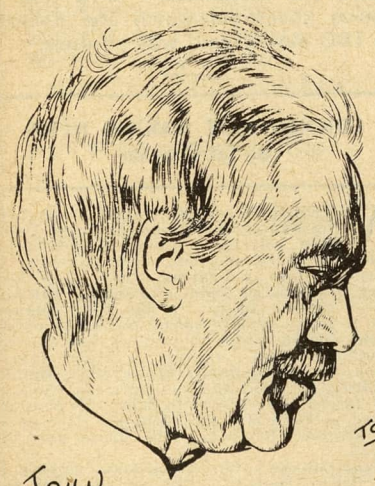
Doc Kearns is truly a remarkable fellow. As indefinite about his years as an aging ingenue, the old Doctor must be over 70 but still clings to the trappings of youth in dress and general appearance.

Something of Kearns' flashy outward garb must have seeped inwardly, for there is nothing about the Doctor to suggest the inroads of time. Kearns carries the illusion further by looking ahead to the future as though he were a teen-ager. His defiance of the years is made even more striking by the type of action he has crammed into those which have gone before. The Doc has thrived on many of life's pleasures which have proven pitfalls for a lot of others.

• • •

Kearns has considerable company among the perennials on the boxing beat. Nobody knows just how old Joe Woodman is, and he ain't tellin'. Since Sam Langford, his famous old-time protege is past 70, and Mr. Woodman discovered the Bostonian in the amateurs 54 years ago, some statisticians go as high as the four score and ten mark in computing the veteran's age. The only one to whom he has confided his age is Nat Fleischer and he has been sworn to secrecy.

This may be a little extreme, but whatever the true figure, and it has to be somewhere around the eighty years figures at a minimum, Mr. Woodman is a mental and physical phenomenon. He still walks a few miles daily and is undoubtedly one of the foremost living examples of the benefits of pedestrianism. Although there are none more apt at recounting its glories, Joe Woodman does not belong to the past. Far from it, he is at the moment actively engaged in the direction of such potentials as Brian Kelly, Canadian lightweight, and Brooklyn featherweight, Harry Smith.



In recent years the Dempsey-Waxman combine turned over the affairs of big Abel Cestac to Joe, who hopped about the country with the Argentine heavyweight as though Joe were a youngster just seeing the world, instead of a globe circler who missed few foreign countries in far flung travels with Langford a half century ago.

Joe Woodman's boon companion at all the big fights, the esteemed Jimmie "Bowtie" Bronson, is another from whom the years exact no recognizable toll. Bronson, who is a native of Scotland, tends to vagueness about his birth-date, but since his activities as boxer, promoter and manager span half a century one may draw his own conclusions. Such adjectives as debonair, impeccable, polished, suave, dignified, genteel, dapper, and eminent have always been and still are being applied to Mr. Bronson, who you may be assured, rates all these flattering terms.

For years without end Jimmie Bronson has occupied a position in boxing both necessary and unique. As a living refutation to reformers, who every now and then raise their voices in denunciation of all boxing people in general and some of them in particular, Jimmie Bronson is always pushed to the fore, where under the spell of his undeniable charm and personality, the fault finders retire in disordered dismay.

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In a recent interview, Robert Christenberry, New York Commission chairman is quoted as saying, "I have been pleasantly surprised by meeting some very fine people in boxing." Pressed for more details, Christenberry singled out Jimmie Bronson as being a case in point.

A year ago, Bronson took off on a most ambitious undertaking, the presentation of 26 TV boxing shows held in Army camps called "Meet the Champ". It was a rugged schedule, blanketing the country, but it disturbed Jimmie not at all, although many a younger person might have been wearied by the routine. The project proved to be not only most lucrative, but Bronson returned from it looking and feeling even better than he did at the start of the junket.

If Doc Kearns agelessness is due to youthful clothes, and Joe Woodman's to five miles walks, then Jimmy Bronson's permanence must be traced to his complete relaxation at all times. Bronson's manners and movements are as precise as his dress. His speech is unhurried, his stride smoothly effortless, his temperament untroubled and his characteristics are keynoted by calmness. Another who is no prisoner of the past, Jimmie Bronson speaks glowingly of the future prospects of Golden Glove champion, Jack M'Carthy, a current protege, only 20 years of age.

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A member in good standing of the Bronson school of

complete relaxation as an antidote for the passage of time, Jess M'Mahon, hovering about the three score and ten mark, ignores Father Time with disdainful aloofness. Jess, whose promotional operations in all sports go back to the early years of this century, when he first attracted attention as the sponsor of the Lincoln Giants, a famed Negro baseball team, retains a lively interest in boxing affairs. He is treasurer of the National Sports Alliance, a relief fund for boxing people.

Though more concerned with wrestling for the past decade, the one time Madison Square Garden matchmaker, who moved into the job after conspicuous success in Harlem's old time Commonwealth S. C. and Olympic Club never drank or smoked, so if a reason must be advanced for his durability, this could be it. He has been a boxing and wrestling promoter, a stock car racing promoter and is one of the best liked fellows in sports.

If relaxation has proven a boon for Bronson and M'Mahon, try and explain the cases of Lou Meyers and Chicago Tommy Walsh, a couple of sprightly septuagenarians. Myers, a small chap, must be the only man of his years alive, who runs, not walks, up flights of stairs. Restless by nature, Lou spends most of his time on the road, as a rule he restricts the radius of his roamings but he is forever on the move, nonetheless.

As agent for Chubby Wright, club-fighting lightheavy out of Reading, Pa., Lou can't afford to be choosey and there are few towns he hasn't hit in 40 years of barnstorming up and down the east coast.

Queried by puzzled pals as to the source of such perpetual motion in a person of 70, Lou reveals, "I must have at least ten glasses of water a day to keep me going, otherwise I'm no good," he explains.

Meyers' disclosure hints that Ponce de Leon was on the right track all along, but if Lou has discovered his own private fountain, he is keeping it a secret.

• • •

Bouncy and effervescent, there is none of the serenity which distinguishes Messrs. Bronson, M'Mahon, and Woodman, about Chicago Tommy Walsh, long-time associate of the late Nate Lewis, and for many years an attaché of Jack Kearns, who may have imparted to him the secret of perennial youth. Walsh shows up here, there, and everywhere, always in a hurry, and up to now not even Father Time has been able to catch up with him.

Of late Tony Kelly, who admits to 76, has had to make some concession to the passing years, but not so much so that he isn't taking good care of the affairs of Eddie Compo New Haven, Conn. featherweight. The bald-headed Italian veteran, real name Lento, and a native of New York's east side, has been known as Kelly since boyhood. 40 years ago he was running cafés and dance halls in Coney Island, the East Side and Harlem, and he has been moving about boxing for many decades.

Patriarchial in manner and mien, Tony is a sort of pugilistic padrone, to whom the younger element frequently come for guidance and words of wisdom.

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One of the lesser publicized but equally amazing boxing ancients, Canadian born John O'Brien, puts his age around 80 and lets it go at that. Owner of the most impressive mane of white hair in the business, and always bare headed, John's leonine locks are like a familiar landmark on the boxing scene. John came to New York from Ottawa many years ago, and has handled many fighters in the years that have passed. Still active, he recently returned from Miami and shows no signs of a let up in his movements along the boxing beat as he edges towards the great age of four score years.

Most publicized of the old guard, as well as the most loquacious, Dan Morgan, age 80, still finds his vocal chords in good order, although the old manager of Jack Britton was subjected to serious sieges of illness in the past few years. The late Billy M'Carney always claimed that Dan, a fabled follower of the ponies, was kept on this earth by having a Racing Form held before his closed eyes when things were at a crisis. This said Mr. M'Carney always brought him to in short order.

Morgan, while not quite as eager in his demonstrations of varied boxing styles as in former years, is still very much in evidence at all the big fights and figures largely in pre-fight ballyhoo with his predictions and comment. A native New Yorker, and non-drinker and non-smoker, Morgan is a rare advocate of complete teetotalism. On the record, it has paid off for him.

Questioned as to other reasons for his longevity, Dan with a sly wink, will crack, "Horse players lead a healthy life, they are out in the open air a lot, and they never have any money to spend on things that might do them harm."

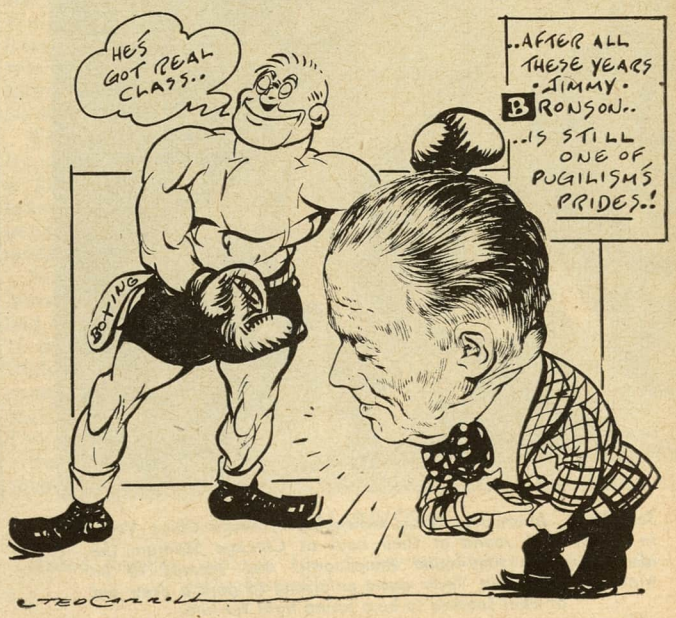
Billy Roche, age 86, at present, in California, has been regarded as Boxing's oldest figure, but there are some who dispute this, giving the honor to old time fight announcer, Peter Prunty, who is nearing 90. Prunty, whose appearances about the boxing game are rare these days, when last seen hereabouts, didn't look a great deal different from the days when he was announcing the bouts in Harlem fight clubs 30 years ago. He was one of America's premier announcers. He worked at boxing and wrestling matches, six day bike and walking races and track meets.

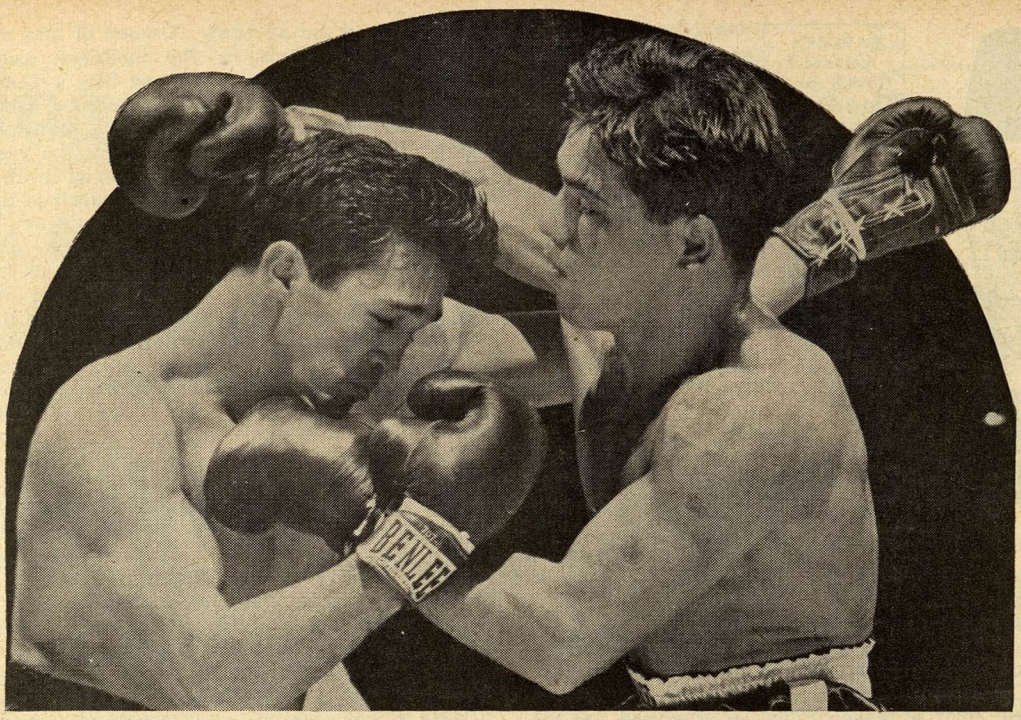
• • •

Word has drifted east that old Pop Foster, an antique when he was master-minding Jimmy M'Larnin a quarter century back, is doing well on the Pacific Coast. The crusty old Yorkshireman, a native of England, has never divulged his age to anyone's knowledge, but it is popularly reckoned as about the four score notch.

Observers have come to expect near miracles from the boxing old guard, and a most spectacular feat by one of their number was a recent occurrence. Jess Harrington, one of the most respected of the old time trainers, took unto himself

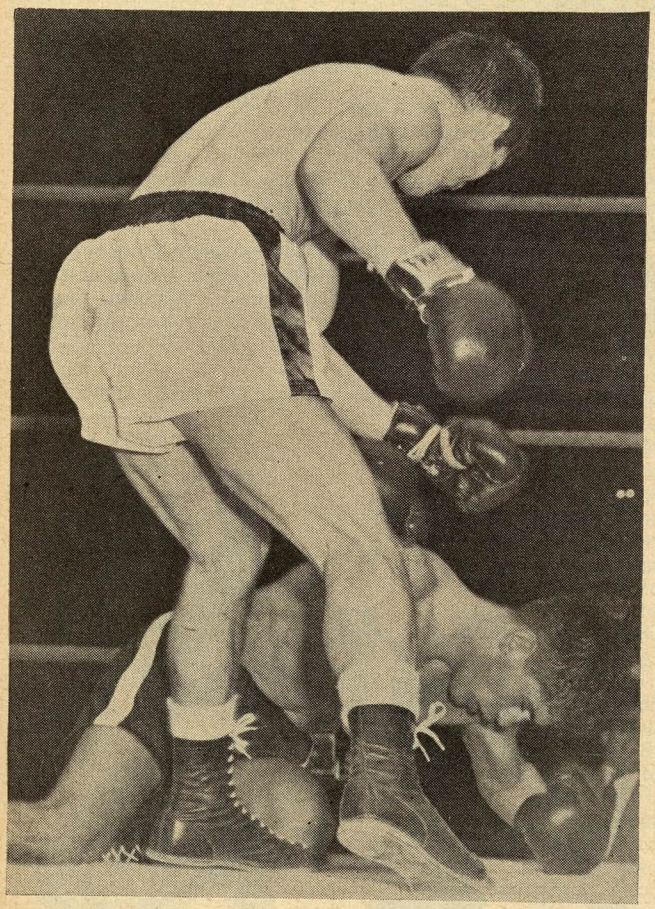
(*Continued on page* 47)



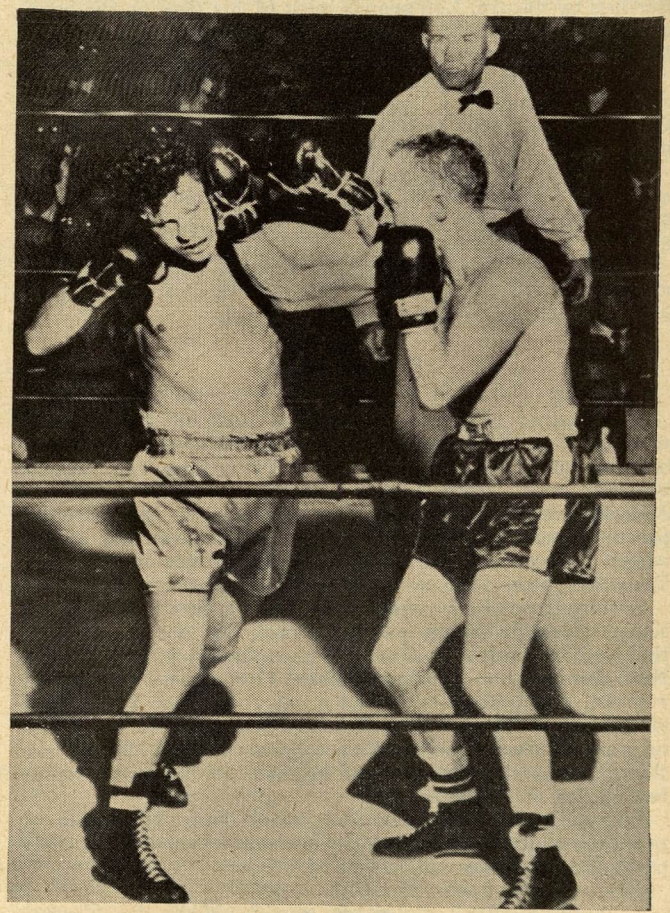


Joey Giambra (left), Buffalo, N. Y., middleweight, and Italo Scortichini, of Rome, Italy, tangled in a scorcher at Madison Square Garden. The fans, TV and in attendance, howled long and loud when Giambra was given a ten round split decision.

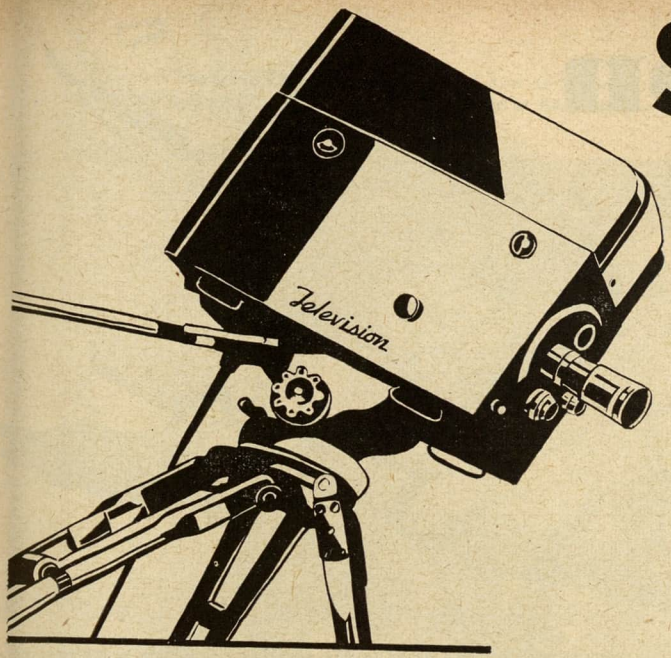
INDECISIVE DECISIONS



Jed Black, Janesville, Wis., welterweight, drops Chico Vejar in the seventh round of their bout at Chicago Stadium (he also scored a first-round knockdown) and seemed to be winning handily but Vejar came on strong to gain a draw out of what seemed to be a losing fight for him.



Chuck Davey (right), the Lansing, Mich., welterweight, jolts the Golden Boy of California boxing, Art Aragon, with a hard right in the last round of their brawl in Los Angeles and appeared to have tucked away the ten round decision. But Aragon was given a split decision.



SEEN on TV

By LEW ESKIN

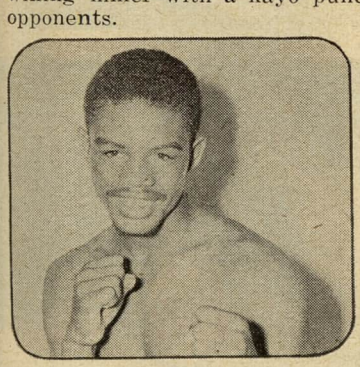
JED BLACK

Jed Black

IN twice flooring Chico Vejar, whom he battled to an upset ten round draw in his debut before the Nation-wide TV audience, Michigan State collegian Jed Black made a whole host of new fans among the viewers. There were many who felt that Jed was entitled to the decision over his more experienced foe.

Now a senior in the school of Education, Jed began boxing as a pro in the fall of 1952 after had won the intercollegiate welterweight championship. He had an outstanding record in intercollegiate competition and was rated by many as a better ringman then his former schoolmate chuck Davey.

During his 18 months as a pro, Black has been a very busy boy, fighting 29 times. He suffered his only loss in his third fight when he was decisioned by Herbie Schoen. He later kayoed Herbie in four heats. Since then he has gone undefeated winning 25 bouts and drawing once. A willing mixer with a kayo punch, he has halted 15 of his opponents.



Maurice Harper

Jed has defeated, among others, former lightweight king Ike Williams, Emerson Butcher, Norman Webb, Carl Stafford, Ken Hohner, Adrien Hefel, Wes Lowry, and Roy Wirt.

Born 24 years ago in Jansville, Wis., where he still lives, Jed served two years in the Army and holds a captain's commission in the reserve. Now rated among the top young fighters in the country, he is another lad who was first tabbed by The RING as a comer in the boxing game.

JAMES J. PARKER

A stiff puncher, ex-cowboy James J. Parker looms largely on the heavyweight horizon. Born 25 years ago in Saskatchewan, Canada, Parker worked as a farmer and telephone lineman as well as a cowpoke before turning to boxing for a livelihood.

James J., who now makes his home in Paterson, N. J., was undefeated as an amateur in 34 fights, winning 20 of those by knockouts. He made his pro debut in February of 1950 and scored seven kayos in his first eight fights. A fair boxer who carries TNT in his right hand Parker has halted 22 of the 32 foes, 12 within two rounds. He has lost only four and fought to two drawn decisions.

While on a nine bout winning streak his last start was against the number one contender for Marciano's crown, Cuban champion Nino Valdes. A 6 foot 3 inch, 200 pounder with dark curly hair, Parker is a good looking fighter. In his two TV showings he defeated ranking light heavyweight Jimmy Slade and South American Edgardo Romero. Among his other victims are Gene Gosney, Hank Thurman, Charley Norkus, Jack Nelson, Jimmy Cerello and Bill Wilson.

CHARLEY NORKUS

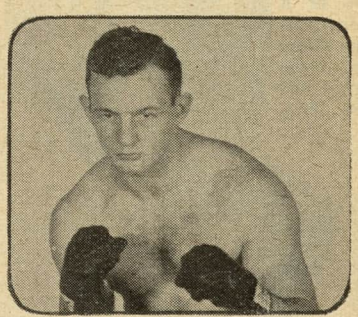
James J. Parker

A slugging heavyweight from Jersey City, N. J., whose thrilling kayo of Danny Nardico catapulted him into the fistic spotlight, 24-year-old Charley Norkus is a dangerous foe for any heavyweight.

In coming off the deck twice, to floor Nardico seven times in stopping Danny in nine bloody rounds, Norkus made his best showing to date. The TV fans will see the return meeting of these two sluggers when they again tangle in Miami, Fla.

Born in Bellrose, L. I., he was an outstanding athlete at Jamaica High School where he starred in swimming and track. As a pole vaulter he won the Queens scholastic title in 1944 when he scaled 10 feet, 6 inches.

Norkus started boxing as an amateur in 1945 and reached the finals of the sub-novice 175-pound class in the Golden Gloves. In 1946 he was forced to default in the finals of the 175-pound Open class, when he injured his hand. While serving with U. S. Marines he won the Third Naval District and the All-Navy heavyweight titles in 1948. He was defeated by Coley Wallace in the quarter-finals of the Olympic trials. In 80 amateur fights, he won 69, scoring 57 knockouts.



Charley Norkus

The only boy in a family of four children, he is a fine swimmer, and relaxes by playing golf. He's good too, shooting in the middle 80's.

Since turning pro in November of 1948 he has had 33 fights, winning 22, 15 by kayos. Beside Nardico, he has kayoed Ray Wilding, Buddy Moore, Sonny Parisi, Curt Kennedy, George Washington and Johnny Pretzie. He has beaten Keene Simmons, Matt Daniels, Ricky Ronci and Jimmy Walls. Norkus had Tommy Harrison on the floor and lost a disputed decision.

Surprisingly, Charley's idol is not a puncher, but a master boxer, Gene Tunney another ex-Marine.

TOMMY HARRISON

Rated highly among the heavyweight contenders is

(*Continued on page* 47)

Champion

Bobo Olson

After a hard all-day grind in the training camp, the middleweight champion settles down to relax with a good book, probably the rules of the Illinois State Athletic Commission. Their fight for the middleweight crown is being held at the Chicago Stadium, April 2.

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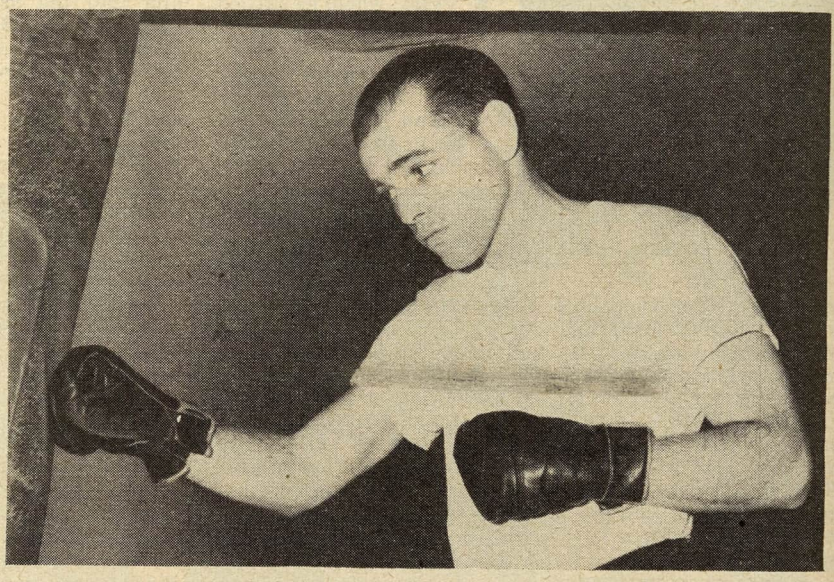
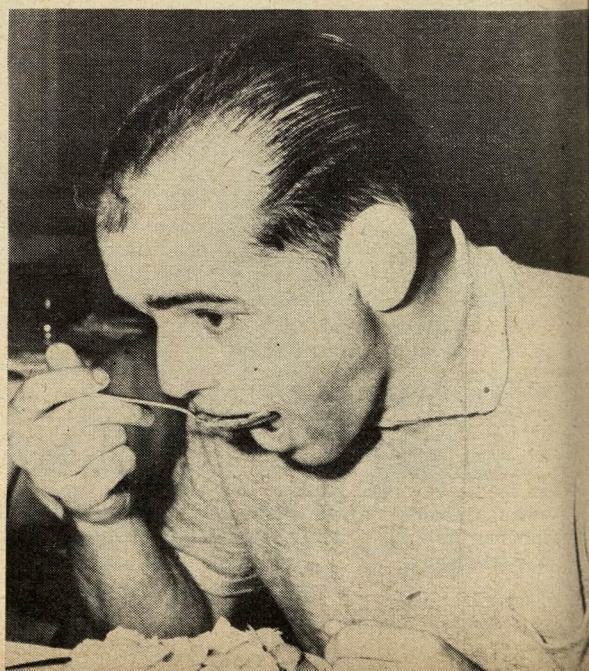
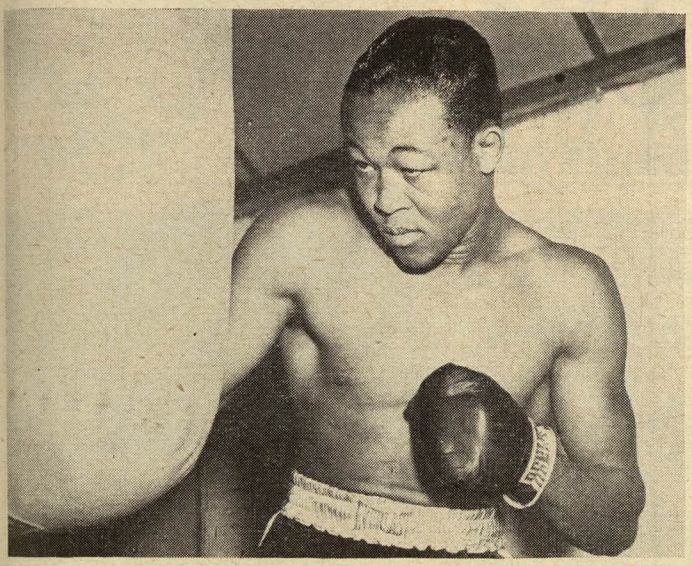


Work on the dummy or "heavy bag" is essential as you practice every blow you would try to use in a real battle.

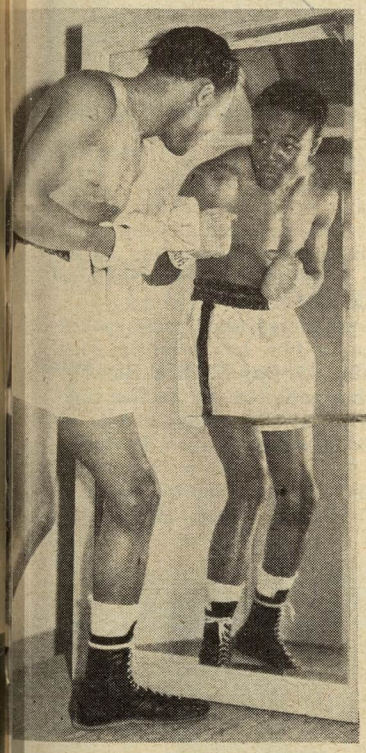


A fighter in training has to watch his diet. Olson seems to be taking his job seriously here.

Kid Gavilan envisions Bobo Olson in front of him as he works out on the heavy bag, but the middleweight champ is no dummy and he also has two arms.



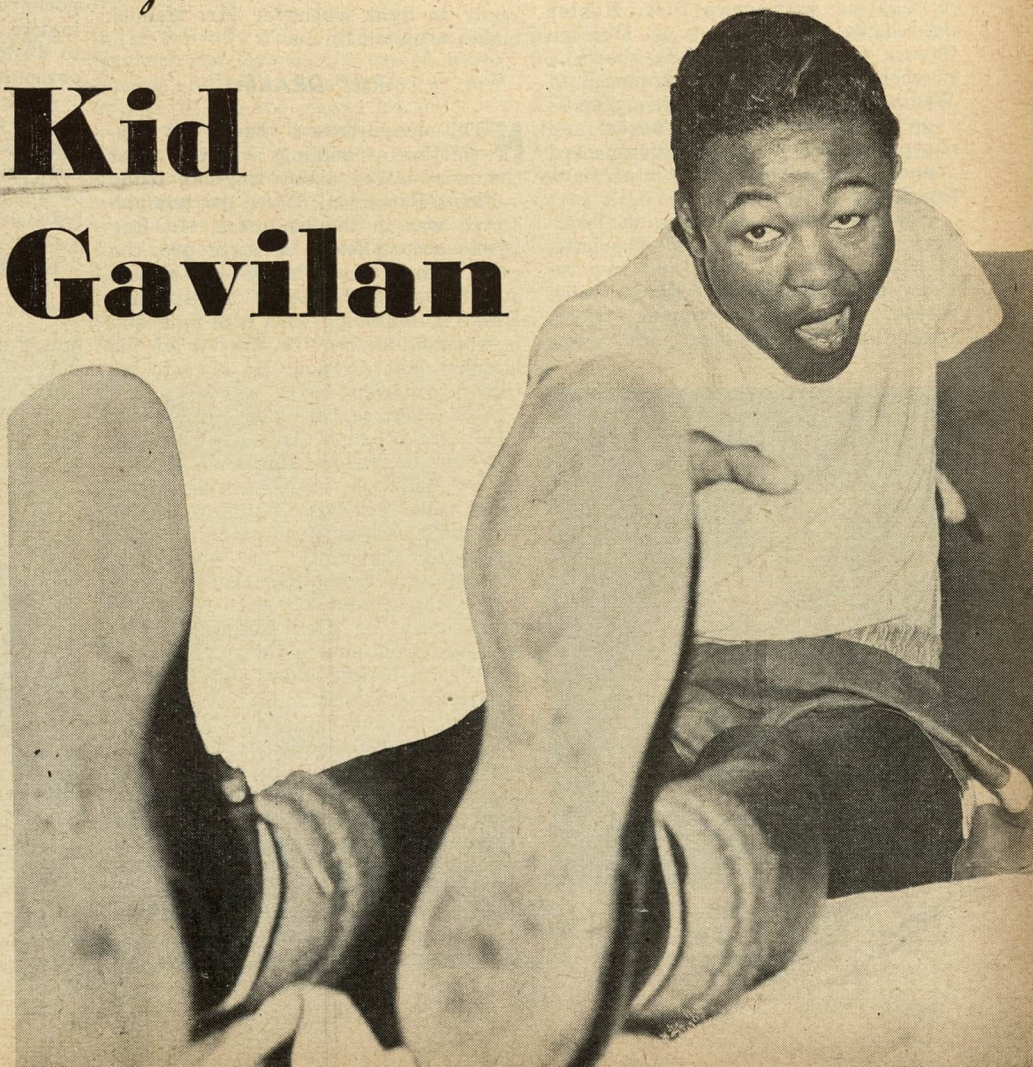
Use of the light weight or "speed bag" develops punching power, keeness of eye, accuracy of timing and the proper use of punches. Welterweight champ Gavilan, who is unusually fast, spends much time on this portion of his training.



Challenger

Kid Gavilan

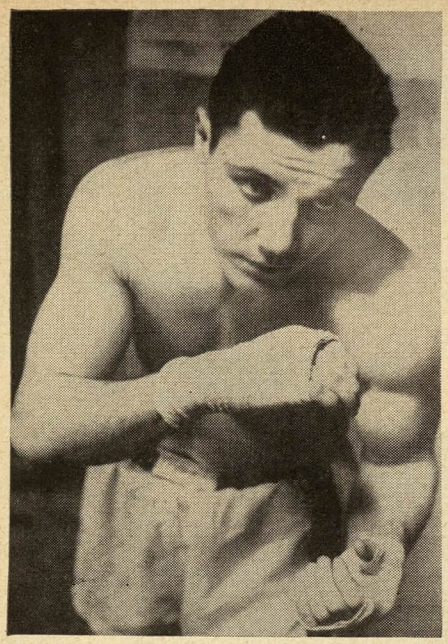
Me and My Shadow. Gavilan does some shadow boxing which, as you see every muscle you do in a real battle, has the added advantage of having an imaginary opponent in front of you.



Exercises of this sort strengthen the stomach muscles. A weak stomach affects your speed and endurance and would leave you an easy mark for the punishment which is invariably meted out to that portion of the anatomy during a bout.

NEW FACES

By FREDDIE EISENSTADT



Ray Drake, a rugged Brooklyn middleweight who is improving, holds a decision over Floyd Patterson in the amateurs.

AL HUNTER

A PROTOTYPE of top-ranking welterweight Johnny Saxton, that's what members of fistiana call 130-pounder Al Hunter. This aggressive youngster likes to move in and punch; he's exceptionally good at infighting. He can shake off wicked blows and tear in, fighting with more fury. Hunter figured in a big upset at Madison Square Garden, where he's shown a number of times, when he trounced Al Weill's new featherweight Kenny Davis —an exceptionally good boxer and sharp puncher in eight action-packed rounds. He then beat Davis in a return shindig at the Garden.

"I've held down a variety of jobs," says Al, who was born in Charlotte, N. C., on Dec. 27, 1929, and now resides in the Bronx. "Worked as brick mason, carpenter, shipping clerk, packer and shoe-repairman; but I guess boxing is what I like best. And I intend to make good at it."

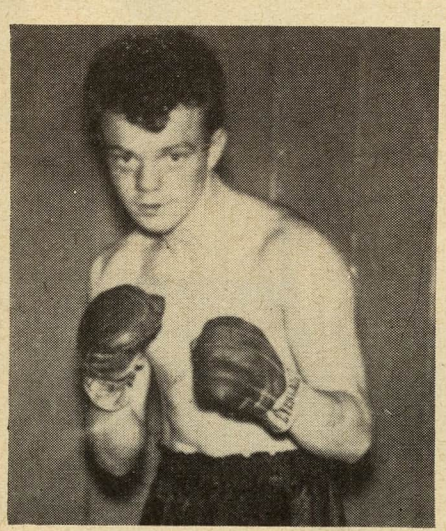
One of six children, Al attended high school—and later Uncle Sam's Army. As an amateur, he lost 5 out of fifty contests. Started pro boxing in 1949, losing one of 4 bouts that year. The following year he lost to Bobby Polowitzer, lost by a kayo to Gurney Van Hook and won two fights.

Hunter was out of ring action till March, 1953.

"That was a good year for him," declared manager Bob Melnick. "Lost but one out of ten contests. Beat Ray Edwards, Walter Johnson, Henry "Toothpick" Brown, Don Webber and Kenny Davis—among others."

Hunter was married in October of 1953. His pastime is drawing and painting in oil.

"But I'd much rather have my opponents on the canvas than smearing paint on it," quips the scrappy, serious-faced lad. "I keep in condition and am ready to fight whenever Mr. Melnick makes a match for me."



Jimmy Moulton, a lightweight from New York's East Side, is in the same stable with Billy Graham.

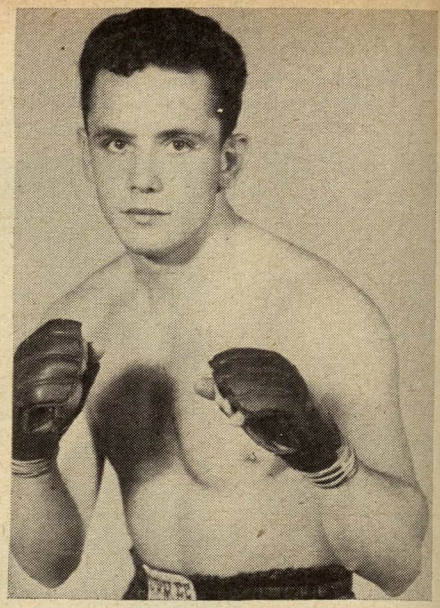
RAY DRAKE

NOT many boxers have the distinction of holding a victory over the most talked about ringman today —Floyd Patterson. True, the triumph scored was in the amateurs, but Ray Drake accomplished it. As a pro, the ex-GI hasn't done badly either—lost but one out of 12 battles. Solidly built, Drake is improving with each fight and is working his way to the top of the middleweight division. He aims to become a proficient boxer.

A Brooklynite, born there in June 27, 1930, Drake hadn't the chance to gain the ring experience Patterson did, as he put in three years serving Uncle Sam, in the Air Force. Before that, Ray —a high school graduate—attended Syracuse University for one term. Directly after being discharged in May, 1953, Ray placed himself under the management of Alex Koskowith, former boxer and now in the fur business, and began tossing blows for dough.

"Drake won forty out of 43 amateur scraps," informs the stocky manager. "Won three Golden Gloves titles. He's married and has one child. Loves reading, electronics and swimming. Aside from boxing, Ray works as a radio mechanic—and he's profoundly serious about both of his trades."

Drake, who has two brothers and a sister, is a cool performer in the ring. Is cautious and watchful. Has a sharp, jarring left jab. Inflicts damaged at close quarters with short, choppy punches. Is fast on his feet. Takes a good wallop. Is skillful at avoiding head-punches.



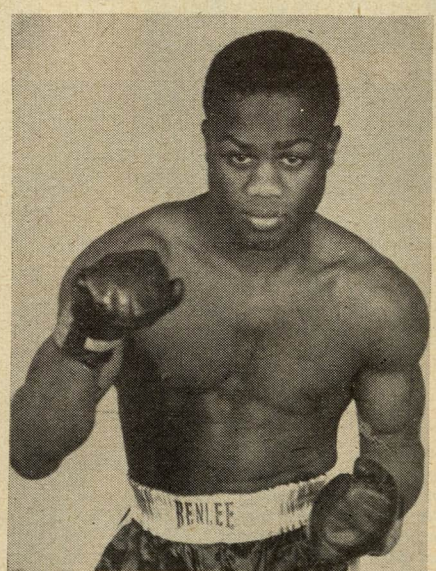
Jimmy Carlini, Philadelphia welterweight, a protege of Rocky Graziano, known as a stylist with a punch.

"I've been accused of fearing to lose my so-called good looks," laughs Ray. "But that's not so. I move away from blows because that's the wise thing to do in the ring—and is natural. Aside from gaining points by making an opponent miss, the repeated missing tends to tire him more rapidly, thus easier to dispose of either by a knockout or outpointing him.

A well-mannered and soft-spoken young man, a film has recently been made of him—A Day With a Boxer—depicting his activities up to the time of his fight, and that taken in one of his many bouts at the Eastern Parkway Arena.

Drake has a tremendous following.

(*Continued on page* 52)



Al Hunter, young New York featherweight, is an artist who likes to smear his opponents on the canvas.

..With Our SERVICEMEN

Camp Lejeune's 1953-54 Boxing Team. (First row, L. to R.) Lt. Col. Sidney J. Altman, Special Services Officer; Sammy Branch, Johnny Garcia, Whitney Brockley, Lt. Mike Capriano, Jr., coach; Walt Byars, Don Daniels, Basil Blackson, T/Sgt. Babe Miceli, assistant coach. (Second Row, L. to R.) Bob Rigsby, Max Seaton, Joe Davis, Pat McDonough, Dave Gonsalves, Nick LaRosa. (Top row, L. to R.) Al Wiltshire, trainer; Bud House, Richie Hill, Duke Belton, Chuck Litwanis, and Ken Barreneau, trainer.

CAPRIANO COACHES CAMP LEJEUNE BOXERS

by Cpl. Vince Rafti

TEACHING Marines to fight is like teaching Hawaiians to hula, but that's just what 2d Lt. Mike Capriano, Jr. is doing. He is the varsity boxing coach at Camp Lejeune, N. C., the home of the Second Marine Division, to which the boxers have brought for three consecutive years the MAISAC (Middle Atlantic Inter-Service Athletic Conference) title.

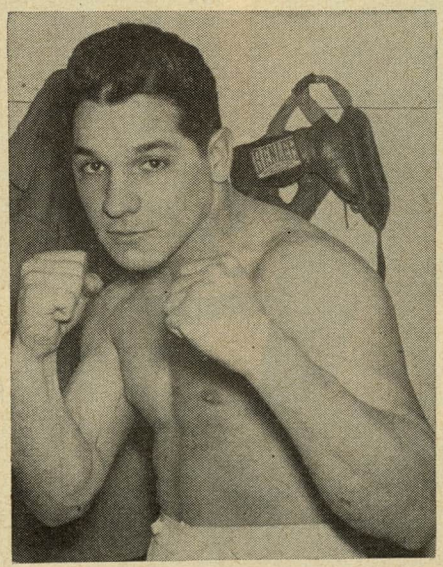
This year Lieutenant Capriano entered the Marine boxers in the 22nd Annual Carolinas Golden Gloves in Charlotte, N. C. They copped five out of eight open grand championships, the team and Service titles, and three trophies. Capriano was awarded the Wilton Garrison Outstanding Coach Award plaque and was selected to take the entire Carolinas Golden Gloves team to New York for the regional championships.

The leatherneck sluggers know that Mike is just the guy to have in their corner because, while it may not be true, as some of them attest, that he was born in New York's famed Stillman's Gym, he was certainly tromping around the liniment and arnica emporium long before he went to school.

His dad, Mike, Sr., has been a well-known fight manager in the upper echelons of the boxing world for many years. He was handled, among others, the former middleweight champ, Jake LaMotta, so it was natural that the curly-haired Mike, Jr. should gravitate to the fisticuffs trade. He had the best teachers and learned the art of conditioning and training a fighter as well as how to use the gloves himself.

The 25-year-old lieutenant affords his youngsters the experience and know-how so vitally necessary in the makings of an aspiring boxer. He has them running at least five miles a day, hard as nails, and sharp as honed blades when they tie the gloves on. None of his fighters are going to lose because they aren't in shape. And the team is undefeated in five team matches this season, posting a 40–6 record in individual bouts.

Capriano coached and boxed at the Teasdale A. C. in New York from 1946 through 1949. After he entered the Marine Corps he became assistant boxing coach at the Quantico, Va., Marine Corps Schools for the 1952–53 season before taking the head coaching reins at Camp Lejeune.



Frank Vecchio, of Providence, R. I., a two-fisted scrapper stationed with the 43rd Division in Germany.

SMUT WARREN SMART FIGHTER

by Lt. Bletso

Smut Warren, Pocatello, Idaho's middleweight prospect, now in Korea with the 3d Infantry Division, Special Services Section, may put a new look in the middleweight division when he gets out of the Army in May of 1955. Since coming into the army he has made quite a record. He won a four round kayo over the Sixth Army Champion, Frankie Rowe, went six good rounds with Chico Vejar at Fort Dix, N. J. and then went to Korea and stopped Johnny Hernandez of the MP's in three rounds.

Warren was then put in with Jacky Polatta of the Navy and won a six round decision. At that point he went to Pusan, Korea, and stopped a Korean welterweight, Cho Ek Sung, in the fifth round.

Warren's big chance came next: Special Services wanted him to fight the old-time Korean champion Ching Buk Soo. Warren was floored three times, but game as he was, he kept coming back and wound up knocking out Buk

(Continued on page 52)

Great Fighters—Poor Teachers

By AL BUCK

ALTHOUGH most champions retire when their fighting days are over, open a bar and grill and live happily ever after, a few linger on as referees and judges. Several have become outstanding officials, in fact, but those who have tried their hand at managing have met with only limited success. Most have been flops as managers or teachers.

It is often argued in this era, when there is a scarcity of fistic talent, that the old champions might be employed to teach their skills to the youngsters. It doesn't follow that they would be able to do so. In fact, many have tried, some with their own sons, but their record is generally one of failure.

James J. Corbett is an example of a champion who never was able to reach the top as a manager, and Gentleman Jim was one of the truly great boxers. He was a fine actor, and had a long career on the stage. He couldn't let it rest there. He had to be a manager. Remember Tom Cowler?

Cowler was a 215-pound Englishman, who stood 6 feet 1½ inches tall. Corbett thought he had the makings of a champion. He might have, too, if it were not for his habit of getting knocked out. Jack Dillon, a light-heavyweight, knocked him out. So did Fred Fulton, Frank Moran and Billy Miske. Corbett's protege was just a failure.

Gentleman Jim also used to give his opinion on the outcome of fights. Usually he was wrong. His friends began betting against Corbett's selections and winning.

• • •

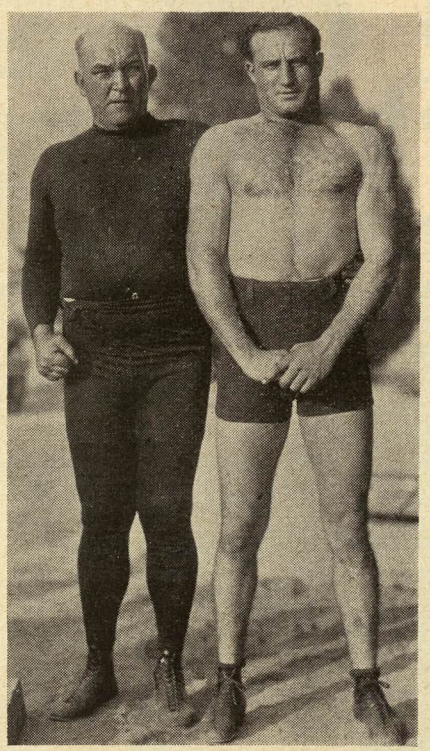
Bob Fitzsimmons comes under the father and son classification. Bob Fitzsimmons Jr. used the name Young Bob Fitzsimmons, and fought for over 10 years without distinguishing himself. His father was the first man to win three ring titles—heavyweight, light-heavyweight and middleweight. The son couldn't win one.

Others in the father and son group are Mike and Jack Gibbons; Jack and Bobby Britton and Professor Mike Donovan and Arthur. Young Gibbons, the son of a great fighter, and the nephew of another, wasn't strong enough. Bobby Britton was ordinary. Professor Mike's boy Arthur fought as Young Mike. He is best remembered as a referee. Arthur Donovan refereed more heavyweight title fights than any other man, a total of 14.

It is a matter of record that Jack Dempsey received the largest fee ever paid a referee, $5,000 and expenses, to handle the middleweight title bout between Ceferino Garcia and Glen Lee at Manila, The Philippines.

When he retired undefeated James J. Jeffries refereed several fights, one in which Marvin Hart knocked out Jack Root in 12 rounds. Jeff proclaimed Hart "world heavyweight champion," thus naming his successor. Later he awarded Tommy Burns a decision over Hart in 20 rounds. He also called the Burns-Philadelphia Jack O'Brien bout a draw, and only added to the confusion that followed his retirement.

In later years Jeff opened a barn on his farm in Burbank,



Jim Jeffries opened a barn on his farm in Burbank, Calif., where he trained fighters. Here he is with one of his boys, Al Morro (right), a heavyweight.

Jack Dempsey, the Old Manassa Mauler, has been interested in a number of fighters, among them Red Burman (left), who gained a shot at the heavyweight crown.

Calif., and did what he could to teach youngsters to box. There is no record that any of his pupils became champions. Like the others, Jeff could not transplant his great strength and punching power to others. He had one favorite, Albert Morro, a giant heavyweight, but despite Jeff's teachings, Morro couldn't make the grade.

Jack Johnson, a skillful fellow, tried for years to teach men how to box without coming up with a champion. In fact, Jack Blackburn, never a champion, but a truly great fighter, had the most success in this field. He schooled Joe Louis, and was the man most responsible for the Brown Bomber's thrilling success.

• • •

Gene Tunney never aspired openly to a career as a manager, but he did have a financial interest in Abe Simon, the over-size heavyweight at one time. With John Hay (Jock) Whitney, owner of the Greentree Farm racing stable, the only undefeated world heavyweight champion paid Big Abe a weekly salary. They hired Jimmy Bronson to teach and manage him.

Bronson was with Tunney in all his title fights and Gene had confidence in Jimmy's ability. Things went along just fine for a while.

Then came the big test. For the purpose of showing the pupil to his sponsors, Bronson matched Simon with Jack Torrance, the shot put champion and football player from Louisiana State. The bout took place at the old New York Hippodrome back in 1937. It lasted two rounds and Torrance was knocked out.

The result caused Torrance to quit boxing. He joined the Chicago Bears, the great professional football team. Simon was ready to move up, and two months later he took on Buddy Baer, brother of the celebrated Max. It took Buddy three rounds to convince Tunney and Whitney that Simon was never going to be heavyweight champion.

Gene suggested that Jock confine his activities to racing, which was good advice in view of the sensational record hung up by his horse Tom Fool at New York tracks last year. Tunney withdrew, too, but that wasn't the end of Simon.

Big Abe placed himself in the capable hands of James J. Johnston. He got Simon not one, but two, cracks at the world heavyweight crown. In the first one at Detroit, Abe covered himself with glory by lasting 13 rounds with Joe Louis.

The second Louis fight at Madison Square Garden was Simon's last. Joe knocked him into retirement in the sixth round, and Abe is now a referee on the staff of the New York State Boxing Commission.

• • •

As far as is known Tunney never backed another fighter. He has maintained a lively interest in the sport, and is usually at the ringside when the heavyweight title is at stake.

Indirectly, he figured in Tony Galento's attempt to beat Louis. That was due to a chance meeting at a railroad station.

Galento was matched with Louis at the time. Tunney offered him a word of advice.

"The way to beat Joe is to punch out of a crouch," Gene told Two-Ton Tony. "The crouch will confuse him, and he can be hit."

Galento accepted the advice. Once in the ring with Louis he found it to be effective. His left hook knocked Joe across the ring, and if the ropes hadn't been there he would have gone down. In the third round another left hook floored Louis.

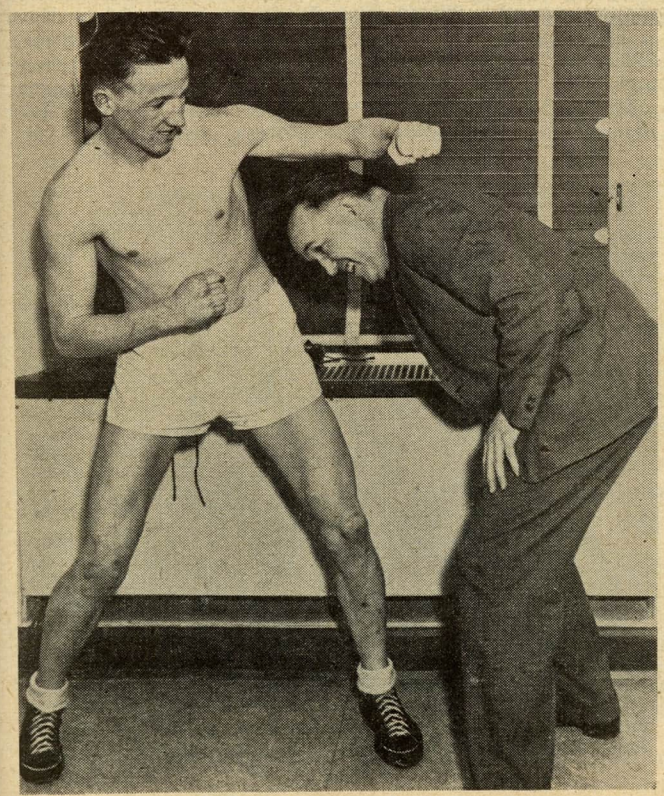
Tony had a picture made of this knockdown, and hung it over his bar in Orange, N. J. As far as he is concerned, the fight ended there in the third round. He forgot to remember in the fourth round anyway. Galento reverted to his old stand-up style, and Louis, punching hard, battered him to the canvas. Referee Donovan caught the falling Two-Ton and the fight was over.

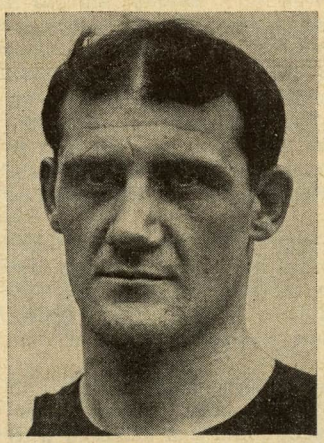
"The bums should have let me fight my own fight," Galento complained afterwards. "I would have murdered the bum." Actually, what success he had was due to following Tunney's advice.

Galento was always calling people "bums," among them Dempsey, who was one of his early managers. The Manassa Mauler resented it with a left hook, and the partnership was dissolved. This happened in Jack's old restaurant on Eighth Ave. Among other things Dempsey is a former champion with a bar and grill, the present one on Broadway. Abe Attell is another one with a place on New York's east side.

Actually, Galento was managed by Max Waxman, Dempsey's business manager. Tony's success came under Joe Jacobs, who got him the fight with Louis.

(*Continued on page* 57)

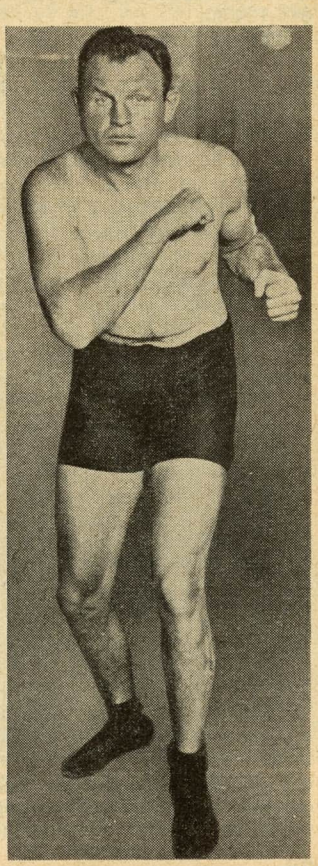




(Left) Mike Gibbons, the old middleweight star, shows his son, Young Jack, some pointers. Young Gibbons won a Golden Gloves title and turned pro but never reached the top.

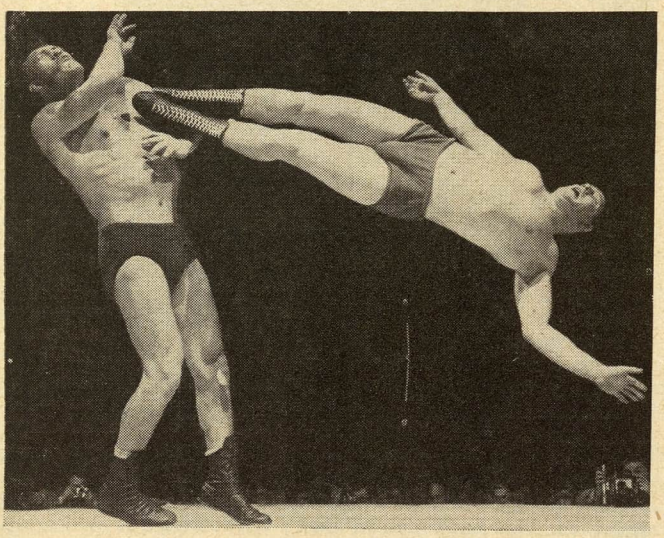
(Above) Tom Cowler, an English heavyweight, was managed by Jim Corbett, who thought he had the makings of a champ. But he was just another protege of Corbett's who failed.

(Right) Young Bob Fitzsimmons tried to follow in the footsteps of his famous dad, Ruby Robert Fitzsimmons, but he never made it.



News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET



Scrapping the Sky. Pat O'Connor connects with a flying kick to the head of Sky Hi Lee, Canadian grappler, in the semifinal at Madison Square Garden. O'Connor won the match.

MADISON Square Garden again played host to the grapplers of the mat world and some 15,071 fans turned out with the gross receipts coming to $46,124.60.

The main event once more had on exhibition Verne Gagne and Antonino Rocca, the Argentine shoeless wonder—and again the affair proved nothing, for the match was declared a draw. The New York fans are still in the dark about who is the better of the two—and perhaps it is all for the best. The first contest between these two was brought to an end when Rocca hurt his knee and it was a no contest affair. In this latest of the series, the eleven o'clock curfew galloped to the rescue.

The Rocca fans had little to cheer about as Gagne didn't waste any time. He almost pinned his opponent in the first three seconds of the match with back breakers and full Nelsons. After an attempted back breaker didn't break, he caught Rocca with his famous "sleeper" hold. The time was 9:08 for the first fall.

When the action was resumed, Gagne tried to end it in a hurry by using a full-Nelson and a back breaker. However, Rocca was a little too fast for him and attacked with a head-lock which "seemed" to hurt Gagne as he groaned a little louder than usual. Rocca then caught him with a hard back-breaker to end the fall in 14:01.

With only a few minutes to go and the witching hour for wrestlers drawing near, Rocca was almost pinned after a series of body slams which wore him down. Dauntless fellow that he is, Rocca "somehow" managed to elude the humiliating trap.

And then, with only two minutes to go, working right on schedule, brave Rocca really went to town on his opponent with a series of body slams (boom!) and flying tackles (woom!) but Gagne came off the canvas with an attempted back breaker (this guy is really a back breaker) to end it all—but too late—for the bell "told" all it was over. Gagne, outdone with victory in his grasp, then tried to get Rocca to finish it. But the Argentine would have none of that. After all, the eleven o'clock whistle had blown and it was time to go home.

The semi-final brought together the Australian champion, Pat O'Connor, and Sky Hi Lee, who was up in the air about it as he is seven feet tall. O'Connor mixed up his attack with drop-kicks and armlocks which ended the exhibition in 14:11 of a 30 minute match.

The opener saw Frank Milano pin Harry Lewis with an airplane spin at 13:24. Hal Kennedy and Tony Martinelli battled to a drowsy draw and when the fans awoke Frank Links had pinned Firpo Zybysko with a series of body slams at 9:39 of a scheduled 20 minute bout.

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Winnipeg wrestling is going on the air.

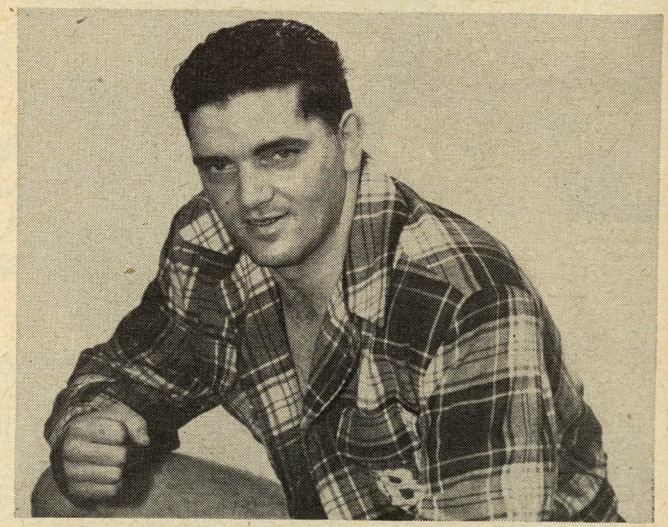
A new innovation in Winnipeg, Man., Canada, it is believed a forerunner of what will come when television finally reaches this section of the country.

Efforts to broadcast a hectic tag team match between Bronko Nagurski 250, International Falls, and Dirty Dick Raines, 240, Dallas, and Kinji Shibuya, 233, Honolulu, and Jumping Joe Pazandak, 232, Minneapolis, failed on Alex Turk's latest wrestling card when the tape recorder broke down. The main event will in future be broadcast at the conclusion of each card over station CKRC, Winnipeg.

The match was won by Nagurski and Raines, who took the second and final falls. It was a rough, tough affair, with Referee Jack Morgan being knocked cold for a good 10-second count. This came about when Dirty Dick took a healthy wallop at Pazandak, missed, and hit the referee instead. There was no penalty.

The special event between Axel Cadier, 208, Gotenborg, Sweden, and Jack Witzig, 230, Minneapolis, proved a humdinger. It was mostly straight wrestling and revealed many new and baffling holds. It went to a 30-minute draw.

The semi-windup between Winnipeg's own Roy McClarty, 236, and Tony Baillargeon, 214, one of the Quebec strong boys, also ended in a draw. This was somewhat rougher, with McClarty punishing Baillargeon with an ankle hold throughout. One of the fans, tiring of the monotony,



Bill Curry, former Canadian amateur light heavyweight fighter, turned to the wrestling game in 1951 and now ranks as one of the tops.

dubbed the local boy "One Hold McClarty."

Following the opener, Abe "King Kong" Kashey, 221, Los Angeles, proudly announced to all and sundry that he had subdued George Scott, 220, his less experienced though ever-willing opponent from Hamilton, Canada, with his new Atomic Drop. The time was 15:10. This hold is accomplished by lifting an opponent and dropping him heavily on the base of the spine to the knee. Kashey seemed tickled with the devastating effect his new hold had on his opponent, who hobbled painfully from the ring.

Bill Curry

HANDSOME Bill Curry, a slender six-footer, has been in pro mat wars since 1951 and is making quite a name for himself against the toughest in the fraternity.

Starting as an amateur boxer in 1946, Curry reached the finals of the Canadian Olympic games before being defeated. He competed in the 175-pound class.

Curry was born in Windsor, Ontario, but now makes his home in North Bay.

The 24-year-old, 200-pound Curry was discovered as being a wrestler by Rene LaBelle while both were working out in a Hamilton, Ontario gymnasium. LaBelle, a former world's champion in the light-heavyweight division, has schooled his pupil to the extent that Curry is only a short distance away from the present junior heavyweight belt.

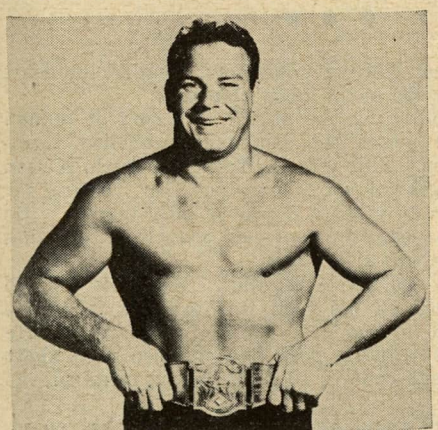
To date, Bill has met such stars as Art Neilson, Herb and Billy Parks, Frankie Hart and LaBelle himself.

Hunting and fishing are his favorite hobbies. He also likes to play around with sport cars. Curry is married and has a daughter, Kathleen, age 2.

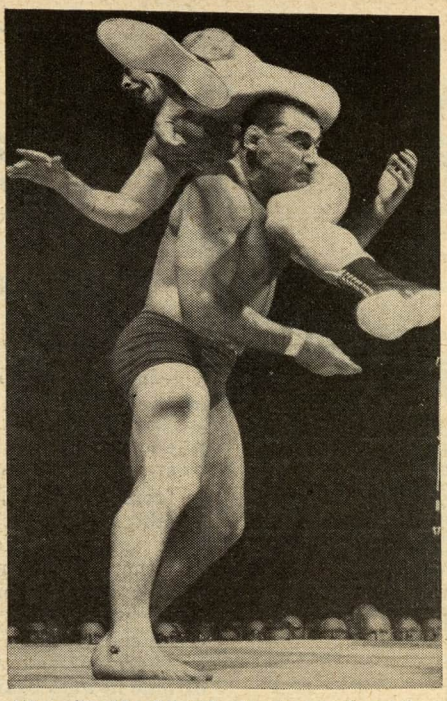
Most fellows in wrestling have only one aim and that is to make enough money to retire on. Bill would like to go all the way. He would like to make plenty of money, and above all, to wear the world's junior heavyweight champion belt.

Harry Burris

Several years ago Harry Burris was rated with the best middleweights in the country but during the past seven or eight years he has been devoting the most of his time to officiating the sport.



Ray Gunkel, Texas heavyweight wrestling champ managed by the Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, is now touring the Mid-West and East.



Wrap 'im Up, I'll take him home. Argentine Antonio Rocca does a bit of necking with Verne Gagne during their main event in the Garden. The show drew well—and Rocca and Gagne also drew. Well?

Burris was born in Cicero, Ind., where he attended school and starred in many sports. During his high school days the name Burris became widely known in Hoosier basketball circles.

Like most small towns, Cicero each year has a street fair where wrestling is exploited in a big way. This is how Harry got started in the mat profession. He use to wrestle winner-take-all, and the way most Madison County fans tell it, Burris never lost a dime.

During his early career in the pad profession Burris toted a winning streak of 32 consecutive bouts.

All-in-all he has been in wrestling for 24-years. During this time he has met such notables as Billy Thom, Jackie Reynolds, Ken Hollis, Stacey Hall, Charley Carr, Chief Little Wolf, Johnny Gudeski, Gorilla Pogi and Gus Kallio. Burris wrestled both Thom and Midget Fischer for the 160-belt at different times.

Standing 5-feet 8-inches in height and weighing 202-pounds, Burris is still a fast, clever worker. At present he grapples only three or four times each month. Just enough to keep in shape.

Rip Hawk

Born in Waterloo, Ind., 25-years ago, Rip Hawk now makes his home in Toledo, Ohio.

Hawk has been in pro wrestling for five years. He has faced such noted matmen as Iron Mike Angelo, Young Bull Montana, Johnny (Mr. Satan) Rococo and Rudy Kay.

Standing 5-feet 9-inches in height and weighing 205-pounds, Hawk is one of matdom's real speed merchants. He knows a great deal of wrestling and when the going gets rough he can get as mean as they come.

Carl Pojello first discovered the youngster when he was working out at a Chicago YMCA. After spending several weeks under the guidance of Pojello, the Ripper decided to put his heart and soil in the crackle and crunch business.

During World War II Rip served with the United States Marine Corps. He was assistant wrestling instructor and himself booked a few pro dates on the side.

Horseback riding and painting are his favorite hobbies. His aim in wrestling is to make enough money early in life so that he can open a bar and grill . . . preferably in Toledo.

Charley Carr

A sharp little guy who's been active in cauliflower circles for the past 20 years and who is still holding his own with many of the country's top junior heavyweights is Charley Carr.

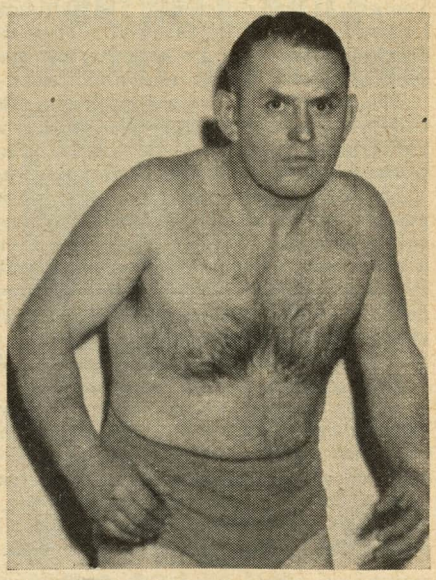
Born 40 years ago in Shreveport, La., Carr started as a welterweight but now tips the beams at 205-pounds. He stands seven inches over the five-foot mark.

As a welter he faced all the little fellows including the greatest of all the welters, Jackie Reynolds. In the middleweight class he met the likes of Iota Shima, Matty, Matsuda, Gus Kallio, Billy Thom and Bobby Rosco.

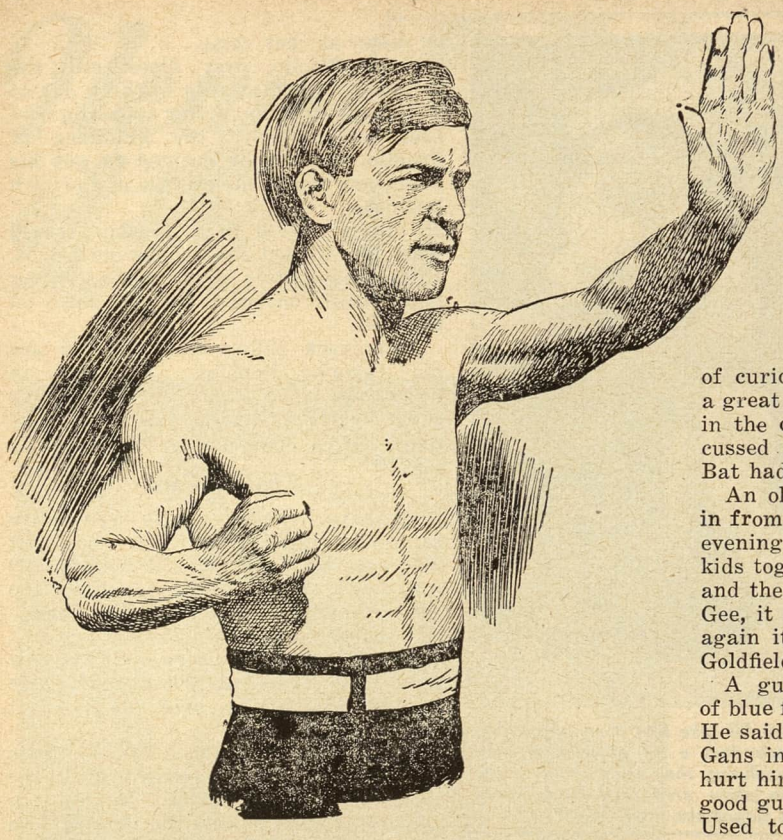
During World War II Charley taught judo and amateur wrestling to the Army and Navy in Hawaii. He also coached the Schoefield Barracks mat squad in Hawaii. Carr, himself, held the Pacific Islands junior heavyweight diadem during the war.

Of the best men he has locked horns with Charley selects LeRoy McGuirk as the greatest of all. In 1940 these two grappled two hours and five minutes with McQuirk the winner.

Hunting, fishing and golf are his favorite hobbies. At present his golf game is in the low 70's. Carr likes to drive midget race cars too.



Harry Burris, at one time one of the best middleweights in the country, has been in the wrestling game for almost a quarter of a century.



The Wake of Battling Nelson

by FRANCIS DONEGAL

IN front of Egan's Southside Mortuary everything had the appearance of a fight night at an oldtime boxing club. There were people gathered in little knots on the sidewalk and a movement of people in through the doors. Under the marquee the fluorescent tubes gave off a green-grey light like oldtime gaslights. A few snowflakes floating down onto the street from the winter night sky. The people conversing in little knots on the sidewalk and those moving in through the door, were mostly old people—old men and a few old women, too. Somehow there was the look of the oldtime sporting world about them.

Inside, making his last public appearance was Battling Nelson, of whom there was none greater in his time, down, at long last, for the final count. For this was his last night above the sod, and they were giving him the wake of a champion. If he died alone and helpless in the terminal ward at drab Dunning Hospital, it was because his mind was gone and he was past the helping of friends. Tonight, it was different. The oldtimers turned out by the hundreds to bid him farewell. They rallied around him in death to give him an exit having more than a touch of color, respect, pathos and affection.

The Veteran Boxer's Association puts up $300 for the funeral of a needy deceased member. Alderman Egan, the undertaker, said that he would give Bat the absolute works for that—a millionaire's job. And he did.

Little Bat, who couldn't have weighed in at more than 85 pounds for his last appearance, was dressed in a pin-striped suit with a silk handkerchief in the breast pocket. He wore a shirt with a buttoned-down Yale collar and a flashy tie. He looked like a little doll sunken down in the plush upholstery of the big grey metal casket set at one end of the cathedral-like oak paneled room.

And there were beautiful flowers. A big red and white boxing glove made of roses—a spray of white hyacinths from his brothers—a basket of gladiolas with a card "With Remembrance and a Prayer—Fay King". Fay was Bat's wife for a short while when he was Champ. They were married at the LaSalle Hotel. The luncheon that followed cost $3000. It was the talk of the nation. When the marriage failed, it broke Bat's heart. He said himself that it was the hardest punch he ever took.

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Old neighbors from Hegewisch, fighters and managers old and new, boxing fans down through the years and hundreds of curious people who follow the wakes of the famous in a great city like Chicago, milled around in the big room and in the corridors. They formed into little groups and discussed the career of Battling Nelson. On his last night Bat had plenty of company.

An old guy named Frank Swanson was there. He came in from Paw Paw, Michigan. He stood near the casket all evening. He kept saying over and over, "Bat and I were kids together in Hegewisch. Bat could lick any kid in town and there were some mighty tough kids in Hegewisch then. Gee, it doesn't seem like 60 years ago since then, but then again it is nearly 50 years ago since Bat fought Gans in Goldfield."

A guy named Art Schalk walked in with a little pot of blue flowers bearing a card marked Memories from a Pal. He said: "I worked out with Bat when he was training for Gans in Goldfield. What a fighter he was! You couldn't hurt him with a crowbar. Wow, but he was tough. But a good guy. He used to give me a $10 gold piece every night. Used to take kids in stores and buy 'em candy. Never drank nor smoked, but liked the girls. A real guy."

The people kept stepping up to the silver coffin to look at the Durable Dane resting in the shining silk. An old Negro named Davis stood there a long time like he was letting his mind go back over Bat's career.

"I worked with him and with big fellows like Johnson and Langford, too. He was one of the greatest. Maybe he was the greatest. Johnson and Joe Gans thought so. Joe said to him 'He ain't human'.

"I heard Joe say that. It was in Tonopah in 1907. Gans had told Nate Lewis that he would knock out Kid Herman, Nate's fighter, in the 8th round. Herman was a terrific boy. He had never been knocked down. When the 8th round came on Herman was ahead on points. Gans had been coasting with him. He backed Herman into his own corner, looked down at Nate Lewis and said:
'Here he goes Mr. Lewis. Catch him.'

"Gans cracked two fast punches to Herman's jaw, and the Kid fell for the count. After the fight, Nate asked Gans why he didn't do that to Nelson in Goldfield? And Gans replied: 'Mr. Lewis, Nelson ain't human!'

"Poor Gans. He could never understand why he couldn't beat Nelson or rather couldn't seem to hurt him. So he finally decided that Bat wasn't like an ordinary mortal."

• • •

The Maxwell Street Kid, very old now, recalled incidents in Nelson's life from the early days. He said:

"Bat was looked upon by the public as a sort of human punching bag upon whom the opponents punched themselves into exhaustion. This was far from the truth. Nelson had conditioning himself down to a science. In training for a fight he would run 20 miles a day over hilly terrain. He would box 20 rounds—skip the rope—do wrestling, tumbling and gymnastics. He was a Spartan.

"He was very shrewd about his diet. When he trained for Gans at Goldfield all his food was brought in on ice from California and he had his own chef prepare it. He got in close in fighting like a crab and chopped with short punches to vital nerve centers like the heart, solar plexus and liver.

"Nelson was smart about anatomy. Look at the record. In the span of one year such superb fighters as Eddie Hanlon, Martin Canole, Fighting Dick Hyland, Jimmy Britt,

(*Continued on page* 53)

JOHNSON DARK HORSE IN HEAVY SWEEPSTAKES

(*Continued from page* 19)

ing name was familiar to fight fans everywhere a half century ago.

Manayunk gave the Loughrey brothers—Tommy (Young) and Frank—to the ring in the early 1900's. They were famous welterweights, 20-round battlers. Tommy is the discoverer and manager of young Johnson.

Harold scarcely knew his father, for his parents were separated when he was a child and he was raised by his mother. He never thought of going into boxing as he struggled through school to the tenth grade. At 15, he enlisted in the Navy, lying about his age, and served his time as a gob at Great Lakes, Ill., and Bremerton, Wash. He was a big youngster, 5 feet 8 and 158 pounds.

At Bremerton, he whiled away his leisure hours at weight-lifting and thus sprung a kink in his back—a slipped disc at the base of the spine. After a spell in the hospital, he returned to the gym of the naval base in search of exercise in some other form.

"Someone asked me one day if I ever fought, because I looked like a boxer, and got me interested," he recalls. "The man in charge of the gym offered to teach me. I took him up and trained for about a month when the man asked me to box at a camp smoker."

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The kid who was heavyweight champion of the base was his opponent. Harold was floored in the first round, but got up and fought on instinctively until he knocked out his man in the third.

He had two more bouts before being released from the Navy. He broke the nose of one rival for a TKO and knocked out the other.

Back home, he found himself with no job and no skill to acquire one. Wandering down to a gymnasium in North Philadelphia, he hooked up with trainer Skinny Davison, who put him in trunks and set him to working out. People around the gym remarked that he looked too muscle bound to amount to anything, but Davision kept drilling him and then put him in a couple of $30-to-$40 four-rounders in Wilmington, Del. They were easy KO's for Harold, but led to nothing better.

Tommy Loughrey at the same time was grooming a young Italian veteran of the Battle of the Bulge, named Al Stumpo. Stumpo boxed another ex-soldier, Jack Simon, and lost a close decision, which led to a rematch in Allentown.

The day of the Allentown fight, Stumpo sent word to Loughrey that he was too ill to go through with it. Tommy called up the promoter to offer his excuses and was asked to dig up a substitute. He had heard about Johnson from neighborhood kids and located him through Davison. Harold was about the same weight as Stumpo.

Borrowing Stumpo's gear for the occasion, Loughrey took Johnson to Allentown that night. Harold knocked out Simon in the fourth round and Tommy immediately adopted him as a protege.

Continuing in the small clubs and in Taylor prelims, Johnson ran his streak to 12 victories in a row, only twice having to go to a decision. Then he kayoed Al Pinel at Municipal Stadium.

Through the remainder of that year and the next one, Johnson continued on the winning streak. The caliber of his opposition gradually improved. By the end of 1948, he had won 24 in a row, two-thirds of them by knockouts. Then he was sent against huge Arturo Godoy for a major windup in Philadelphia and trounced the aged Argentinian.

That was the end of the victory ride, however. Next time out, he was thrown in with the redoubtable Moore, a brutal assignment for a 20-year-old, and suffered his first defeat.

He came back to beat Henry Hall twice, Jimmy Bivins and Bert Lytell in his next four starts. On Feb. 8, 1950, he found himself up against Jersey Joe Walcott who had knocked out Harold's father, Phil, 14 years before.

Walcott a year and a half later was to win the heavyweight crown with a one-punch knockout of Ezzard Charles.

Jersey Joe was 17 pounds heavier than Johnson and wielded as powerful a right-hand punch as anyone ever saw. But Johnson fearlessly took the fight to him and was piling up the points when Walcott suddenly sprang at him near the end of the second round.

Pulling back suddenly, Harold twisted his back. A sweeping right caught him on the point of the chin and floored him. He barely beat the count and hung on to the end of the round. But coming out for the third, he squared off near ring center and abruptly collapsed to the canvas, squirming in pain.

He was counted out and taken to a hospital for treatment of the reawakened "kink." The late Ox DaGrosa, then boxing commissioner, ruled him out of competition permanently.

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Several months of treatment relieved the injury and after exhaustive examinations by commission doctors, Johnson was reinstated by DaGrosa. Ten months after the bout with Walcott, he returned to the ring and within eight months had added three knockouts and two decisions to his record. Now came his second meeting with Moore, on September 24, 1951, and another decision setback.

Less than three months afterward came his third encounter with Archie, and this time the "education" he had acquired from the great veteran bore fruit. Harold won a clean-cut decision. Less than seven weeks elapsed before he was up against Moore for the fourth time, now in Toledo, O., but he wasn't up to repeating the Milwaukee triumph.

Johnson's next match was with Clarence Henry, the latter riding a 15-bout winning streak and fresh from quick kayoes over Bob Baker and Satterfield. Johnson outboxed and outpunched him for a decisive upset.

Promoter Taylor signed the two for a rematch, and they went into training, but it never came off. Johnson's nose injury was bothering him acutely. He pulled out, in defiance of DaGrosa, and as a result was slapped with a $5,000 penalty—including fine and damages. Loughrey backed up his fighter.

"He's never turned down or backed away from an opponent because he was afraid of him. He just isn't in shape to fight and our own doctors refuse to give him clearance."

The resulting suspension stuck until August, when Harold, after getting the nose operated on, resumed against Satterfield and went down to the last defeat charged against him. He has come back brilliantly since then, flattening Satterfield, giving Nino Valdes a boxing lesson and winning six more bouts through 1953, including the thriller with Charles at Connie Mack Stadium.

At the time of his last bout with Moore, who was not yet champion, Johnson received this assurance from Archie:

"If I ever get Joey Maxim in the ring with me and win the title, you're the first man I'll box."

Harold still believes in Moore's good faith, blames his inability to get a crack at the 175-pound championship on Archie's manager, Charley Johnston.

"Johnston wants us to guarantee him a fortune before he gives us a chance," according to Loughrey. "Where are we going to get the money, and is it worth that amount—$100,000?" Tommy wants to know.

Harold meantime has to keep working to make a living.

He is not too impatient, however. "It will take Marciano a little while to clear the decks of Charles and Buccheroni and the others and I'd be wasting my breath to start hollering after him," Harold says. "Meanwhile I'm keeping after Moore; he has to give in to the NBA soon and fight me. And I feel it all the way down to that spot in the back that used to hurt so much that I'm due to knock him out this time."

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

THERE was a touch of grim irony in Paddy DeMarco's startling win over Jimmy Carter in Madison Square Garden. While he was alive, Jimmy Dixon couldn't seem to maneuver DeMarco into a shot at the lightweight title. Three months after Dixon died, Paddy got the shot—and the title.

DeMarco hasn't forgotten what he considers a debt of gratitude to the man who played so important a role in his ring development. While he is now acting as his own agent—with Cy Crisci as an adviser—Paddy has been turning over a large chunk of a manager's cut to Dixon's widow, Kitty, and he says he'll continue to do it so long as he's fighting. You don't find many like Pasquale Giuseppe DeMarco in this hard-bitten trade.

DeMarco, incidentally, is not likely to be needing any benefits after he quits the ring. He has done well with his earnings so far—and now, as champion, he should do even better. He owns a four-family house in Brooklyn's Bay Ridge sector; has a healthy bank account, and an endowment fund which starts paying off when he's 44. His happy clan includes a lovely wife, Betty, and two cute youngsters, Patricia, and Bruce.

At 26, but a ring veteran of nine busy years, DeMarco has accounted for 68 wins and two draws against 11 defeats in 81 starts. "Most of the decisions against me I don't think I lost," says Paddy. "There was only one fight I really got whipped. That was with Willie Pep in the Garden in 1948. Willie was at his best then, and I was only a kid, just 20. Pep gave me a good licking that night, but I was smart enough to profit from it. I learned a lot in that fight."

The only knockout charged against DeMarco was in the first of three meetings with Sandy Saddler in Madison Square Garden. "My face was all busted up," Paddy explains, "and Jimmy (Dixon) wouldn't let me go out for the tenth round." DeMarco whipped Saddler in their two subsequent bouts.

What are Paddy's present plans? "I've promised Carter a return match, and I'll be ready for him whenever he says the word. Right now, all I've decided is to take the family to Florida for a few weeks' vacation, and maybe I'll take a fight or two while I'm there. After I meet Carter again, I'll be ready for anybody. I want to be a fighting champion."

THE New York papers were jammed up at the time by a strike, so the news didn't get into the daily prints, and it was several weeks after it happened that we learned of the passing of "Snowy" Baker, fabulous Australian sports figure. Baker was 69 when he died last December in Hollywood, Cal.

Not many of today's American fight crowd had probably heard of Baker, but Snowy was an outstanding "name" in the international sports scene during the early years of the century, and was largely responsible for putting big-time boxing on a solid basis in Australia.

Born Reginald Leslie Baker, Snowy had been the island continent's most celebrated amateur athlete. A remarkable all-around performer, he had scintillated in swimming, rowing, football, horsemanship, gymnastics, wrestling and boxing, and his colorful career had carried him on several tours of Britain and the European continent. After competing as a boxer in the 1908 Olympiad in Athens, losing the middleweight title on a disputed decision, Baker opened a physical culture academy in Sydney, became interested in professional boxing, and had himself appointed official referee of the Stadium. It was about 1910 that Snowy and his brother Harold organized a syndicate, bought the Stadium from Hugh McIntosh, and began promoting on a lavish scale.

Australian promoter Snowy Baker (lower right) poses with array of local and imported ring celebrities. This picture was taken July 23, 1914, in Sydney Stadium. From bottom up are Jeff Smith, American middleweight; Dave Smith, Australian middleweight; Tommy Burns, former world heavyweight champion; Jimmy Clabby, American middleweight; Fitz Holland, American middleweight; Tommy Lee, manager of Joe Shugrue and Bobby Moore; Joe Welling, American lightweight; Joe Shugrue, American lightweight; Larney Lichtenstein, manager of Clabby and Welling; Bobby Moore, American lightweight; Johnny Schiff, American featherweight; Joe Brooks, English featherweight, and Al Lippe, manager

Until the Jack Johnson-Tommy Burns world heavyweight title bout in 1908, Australian promoters had been skeptical of trying to compete with Americans and Britishers for big-time international attractions. The Land Down Under was nearly as large as the United States in area, but its entire population was less than New York City's, and the opportunities for promoters and fighters were limited.

THE sensational success of McIntosh's daring gamble with the Johnson-Burns affair began a new era in Australian boxing, and the youthful Baker—he was in his mid-20s—made the most of it. Snowy and his colleagues did so well in Sydney they added arenas in Melbourne and Brisbane to their organization. Among the many prominent American and British importations were Billy Papke, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Johnny Summers, Jimmy Clabby, Eddie McGoorty, Joe Shugrue, Matt Wells, Joe Welling, Ted (Kid) Lewis, Jeff Smith and George Chip. Australia had a fine crowd of homebreds to blend in with the visitors, and an exciting time was had by all.

After the outbreak of World War I in 1914, fight promoting became increasingly difficult for Baker, but he was fortunate in having a "hot" local attraction in Les Darcy, whose popularity helped considerably. When Darcy left on his ill-fated journey to the United States in 1916, Snowy felt it was time to quit the fight business. He became interested in the motion picture industry, appeared personally in several Australian films, then decided to visit Amer-

ican studios to learn the trade more thoroughly. That was about 1920, and the visit turned out to be a permanent stay. Baker liked Hollywood so well he parked himself there and became a familiar figure in the movie colony. He established a riding academy and kept active by teaching horsemanship, coaching and playing polo, and occasionally helping as technical adviser in film "Westerns."

In all those years as an adopted Californian, Baker took time out for only one or two brief jaunts back to Australia, but he never lost touch with things Down Under and kept well posted on developments there.

REGARDLESS of the merits or demerits of his quick defeat by Lulu Perez, it seems fairly certain that Willie Pep has been seen for the last time in Madison Square Garden.

Generously enough, spokesmen for both the International Boxing Club and the New York State Athletic Commission attributed Willie's pathetically inept showing to "old age." The majority of the customers—and they included hundreds of disgruntled Pep cohorts from Connecticut—left the arena with other ideas.

It is unfortunate that a ringster who has meant so much to boxing should have made his exit from the Big Time in such questionable circumstances.

Pep displayed none of his one-time speed and skill. The bout had hardly started when it became obvious that Willie wasn't Willie any more. In a tame first round, Pep boxed cautiously, poking out a few feeble jabs, but wilting perceptibly from a couple of Perez rights, one to the body and another to the head.

Apparently convinced he had nothing to worry about, Perez lost no time getting down to serious work in the second. The round had gone only a few seconds when the Brooklynite jolted Pep with a left, then crossed a right to the chin and the Hartford veteran flopped to the canvas. As Pep stumbled up at nine, Perez tore into him. A right uppercut snapped Willie's head back. Another right sat him on his panties. Pep took a mandatory eight, and as he arose Perez stormed into him with both fists blazing away. A defenseless, tottering Pep reeled back to the ropes. A right smashed against his chin and he hit the deck for the third time. At this point, the three-knockdowns-in-one-round rule automatically ended the affair, and Referee Al Berl waved a halt at 1:53.

SHORT Jolts. . . . A well-deserved tribute to a grand guy was the decision of the Golden Gloves Association of America to place a George Barton Trophy in annual competition, beginning with this year's tournament, just ended. Barton, whose half-century of active participation in the trade, amateur and professional, has included services as boxer, referee, judge, sports writer, boxing commissioner and president of the National Boxing Association, has officiated in every New York-Chicago intercity Golden Gloves meet since the thing started in 1928. He was a referee through 1940, and has since been a judge.

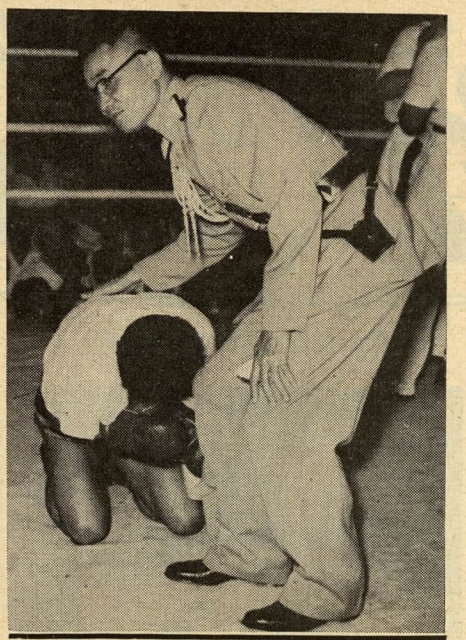
With boxing there supervised by the government, Chamrern Songkitrat's bid for the world bantam title has become a national event in Thailand (Siam). Reports are that a new stadium, capabale of accommodating some 40,000 clients, is being built in Bangkok for Songkitrat's match with Jimmy Carruthers early in May, and enthusiastic predictions are that the joint will be sold out weeks before the fight. Exact figures have not been revealed so far, but it is understood that Carruthers is guaranteed at least $25,000, plus all expenses for himself, manager and trainer.

Eddie Walker drops in to say that his veteran Cleveland heavyweight, Jimmy Bivins, who has been out of action with a damaged hand since he outpointed Chubby Wright in Huntington, W. Va., last June, is back in training, and rarin' to get going again.

Sammy Aaronson is trying to organize a boxers' guild with an "insurance fund" available for injured and needy ringmen. "The managers have their own organization," explains Sammy, "but there's no protection for the boxers from whose purses come most of the managers' treasury. My idea is for a certain percentage of TV payoffs to be set aside for the boxers themselves, and turned into a sort of emergency fund."

THE month's results:

It was difficult to decide which was worse, the "fight" itself or the decision that followed ten rounds of dreariness perpetrated by Joey Giambra, 155¼, Buffalo, and Italo Scortichini, 153¾, Italy, in Madison Square Garden. Giambra did a lot of fancy posing and shadow-boxing but very little actual fighting, while Scortichini's scrambling, slap-dash style was hardly conducive to an exciting performance. It was a boring affair throughout, and the only animation was displayed by the onlookers when the decision was announced. Scortichini seemed to have had the better of what little milling there was, but the verdict, of the split variety, went to



A Siamese custom is for winning boxer, as Chamrern Songkitrat is seen doing here, to pay homage to Brigadier General Pichai Kullavanijaya, the "boss" of boxing in Thailand. A national idol, Songkitrat is expected to draw capacity crowd of 40,000 to his coming world bantam title bout with Jimmy Carruthers in Bangkok.

Giambra, prompting a noisy chorus of hoots and howls from the majority of the customers present. The action, missing from the main event, was amply supplied by the best supporting card offered in the Garden in a long time. It was unfortunate that another disputed decision had to mar the semi-final eight, a furious punching orgy between George Johnson, 153, Trenton, and Terry Moore, 159½, Baltimore. The verdict went to Johnson, but Moore seemed entitled to it. In another sizzling eight, Billy McNeece, 161, Central Islip, outlasted Phil Rizzo, 156, Brooklyn. Rinzy Nocero, 158, Brooklyn, won from Bobby Sinn, 155, Newark, in a lively opening four. Attendance 3,011; gross gate $7,481.

In running off his tenth straight win as a pro, Floyd Patterson, 167½, Brooklyn, was something less than sensational against tough, awkward Yvon Durelle, 170¾, Bai Ste. Anne, N. B., in a free-punching eight at Eastern Parkway. The Canadian's bobbing, weaving style seemed to bother Patterson, who did considerable floundering and missed more punches than in all his previous nine starts combined. A couple of times, when Floyd did get the range, he jolted Durelle with fast combinations, but couldn't put the rugged visitor off his feet. Durelle was a willing mixer, and did some effective punching himself. He drew blood from Patterson's nose as early as the second round. It was the third time an opponent had gone the scheduled distance with Patterson since the Brooklyn youngster turned pro after his spectacular performance in the 1952 Olympiad. The semi-final, also listed for eight, ended 27 seconds after the start of the sixth, with Willie Dockery, 158, Brooklyn, stopping Al Winn, 166, Bronx. Joe Gambino, 129½, Astoria, drew with Dave Carillo, 126½, Harlem, in six. In fours, Ray Kiley, 134, Brooklyn, decisioned Johnny Gilson, 134, Howard Beach; Alex Brown, 199, Paoli, Pa., whipped Howie Turner, 199, Jamaica, and Johnny Hoye, 209, Bronx, drew with Joe Sanchez, 204.

Despite poor returns for the first of the I. B. C.-sponsored, non-TV'd "new talent" cards at St. Nicholas Arena, those in charge seemed confident the venture would eventually pay dividends. "It was our first show and we didn't have much time to put a card together," explained Harry Markson, I. B. C. managing director. "We have some attractive shows coming up, and business should improve." The opening presentation drew about 600 customers and gross gate receipts of less than $1,200—about half of what was needed to break even. An encouraging feature, however, was Duke Stefano's fine matchmaking. It was a well-balanced card, and every bout went its distance. In the windup eight, Carmelo Costa, 130, Brooklyn, was a bit too strong for Ike Chestnut, 123, Harlem. Frank Ippolito, 139½, Bronx, decisioned Felix Montenegro, 137½, France, in the semi-final six. The liveliest action of the night was supplied in another six between Angelo Urgitano, 160½, East Side, and Stanford Bulla, 155½, Harlem. Down twice in the first, Urgitano came back to dump Bulla twice in the second, and went on from there to outslug the Harlemite the rest of the way. Brooklynites featured the fours. In two of them, Benny Hernandez, 144½, outpointed Lou Marsicano, 145¼, East Side, and Neely Welch, 155, won from Abe Walden, 151, Youngstown, O. The other was an all-Brooklyn affair, Emil Meyers, 137½, whipping Mike Perez, 132½.

Entirely too fast and clever for his plodding opponent, Rocky Castellani, 160¾, Luzerne, Pa., tossed a thorough lacing into Ernie Durando, 160, Bayonne, in a one-sided ten in Madison Square Garden. The decision gave Castellani a 2-1 edge in the series, and atoned for the stunning kayo Durando scored in their second episode, in the same ring two years before. This time Rocky boxed smartly all the way, picking his spots and taking no reckless chances. Durando never stopped plowing forward, but was too slow and cumbersome for the fleet Pennsylvanian, who jabbed and hooked him almost at will at long range, smothered him in the clinches, and nailed him repeatedly with fast rights. Only Castellani's lack of a knockout punch saved Durando several times from serious trouble. A townsman of Durando's, Johnny Digilio, 141, salvaged some prestige for Bayonne by outslugging Brian Kelly, 136, Niagara Falls, Ont., in a crude but hard-fought semi-final eight. In sixes, Earl Dennis, 139, Wilmington, Del., decisioned Benny Meeks, 136, Chicago, and Al Tisi, 126¼, East Side, won from the veteran Charley Titone, 125½, Brooklyn. In fours, Joe Lissy, 148, Yorkville, whipped Artie Thelemaque, 146½, St. Albans, and Ted Tangles, 150½, Cleveland, clipped the wings of Lou Angel, 153½, Bronx. Attendance 5,865; gross gate $19,355.

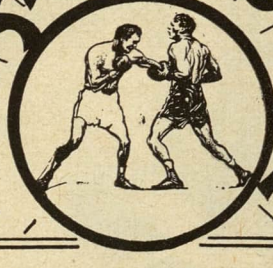
Paying a stiff price for his cockiness and overconfidence, Dave Gallardo, 126¼, Los Angeles, was battered into surprising defeat by Gene Smith, 127, Washington, D. C., at 1:25 of the third at Eastern Parkway. A left-right combination in the second started Gallardo on the way out. The Californian didn't recover from that blast. He lasted through the round, but was still unsteady when he came out for the third. Smith lost no time cashing in on his opponent's condition. Tearing in with both hand blazing away, Gene slugged Gallardo to the canvas for a mandatory eight. As Dave stumbled up, a vicious right to the chin sent him down again. Once more he took eight, and pulled himself up on wobbly legs. Desperately he tried to fight back, but another right to the jaw sent him toppling for the third time in the round and Referee Barney Felix waved an automatic end to the affair. Harold (Izzy) Drucker, 160½, East Side, outfought Georgie Holzman, 161, Bayonne, in an awkward semi-final six. In another six, Ernie Roberts, 143½, Harlem, outslugged Carlin Scott, 146¾, Bronx. In fours, Paul Kostopolis, 152½, Baltimore, decisioned Buddy Rush, 155¾, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Ray Grillo, 168, Brooklyn, won from a borough rival, Pete Taro, 166, and Bill Keener, 189¼, East Side, outpointed Frank Flood, 181¼, Pueblo, Colo.

Another lively, well-balanced card—but another financial loser—marked Show No. 2 of the I. B. C.'s non-TV'd "new talent" venture at St. Nicholas Arena. While attendance and receipts—923 and $2,083—represented big improvements over the previous week's effort, they still fell considerably short of giving the promoters an even break on the night. The deficit was estimated at about $750. There was little complaint, however, about the quality of the action presented. Matchmaker Duke Stefano came up with another fine card, with plenty of robust slugging, one quick knockout, and several knockdowns spicing the program. In the windup eight, Danny Rubino, 156, Hoboken, hustled his way to a split decision over Larry Baker, 150½, White Plains. Ray Drake, 158½, Far Rockaway, was a winner in another eight, a free-punching brawl with Cobey McCluskey, 153¾, Nova Scotia. In fours, Jimmy Moulton, 136, East Side, drew with Ray Portilla, 134½, Mexico; Ted Frank, 165, Harlem, decisioned Johnny Davis, 160¾, Brooklyn; Al Ceremisimo, 141, Hoboken, whipped Lou Marsicano, 146, East Side, and Augie Simmons, 150, Harlem, posted the only knockout of the night by flattening James Meehan, 145, East Side, at 46 seconds of the first.

A pair of not too popular decisions—one in the semi-final and the other in a preliminary—marred an otherwise excellent fighting card supporting the Lulu Perez-Willie Pep affair in Madison Square Garden. In the semi-final, listed for eight but cut to six because of TV time, Freddie Manns, 156½, Pittsburgh, was declared winner over Johnny Bernardo, 159, Philadelphia, but the latter appeared deserving of no worse than a draw. It was a rugged punchfest all the way. Manns

(*Continued on page* 45)

IN SUNNY California



By BILL MILLER

NEVER in my recollection, which goes back quite a few years, was there such a ruckus, such a rhubarb, such a hassle; so much commotion, so much discussion, so much dissension as that which followed the decision in the Art Aragon-Chuck Davey fight at the Olympic Auditorium.

Art Aragon, 146, won a split decision over Chuck Davey, 146¼, in a 10-rounder. No TV, no radio. It set a new local record, indors, for a non-title fight; at $12.0 top, the gross was $59,347.90. It was a capacity house, 10,400.

It was an entertaining scrap, but not knockdown and drag-out. Aagon, the puncher, was the aggressor; Davey, the boxer, gave a lovely demonstration of defensive warfare—how "not to get hit".

Here's the scoring: Referee Mushy Callahan, 56-54, Aragon; Judge Charley Randolph, 58-52, Davey; Judge Joe Stone, 55½-54½, Aragon. (My vote? Well, don't throw anything; I saw it exactly as Stone did. Had I been an official, I believe I'd have voted for a draw; that is permissible in Southern California when there's a margin of a single point.)

When Announcer Jimmy Lennon read the score cards, the reaction was amazing. From the throats of the disappointed long-shot players who had backed Davey at odds of 2-1 and upward there came wild screams of rage. There was booing and cussing; language that just wasn't fit to eat. There were catcalls, howls of derision. The excitement was contagious; even guys who thought the fight was close joined in the noise-making.

All three Southern Cal. commissioners were on hand: Tony Entenza, the chairman; Everett Sanders and Norman Houston. They went into a huddle; shortly thereafter, the crowd was electrified and feelings intensified by the report that Joe Stone and Mushy Callahan had been suspended.

Under those circumstances, suspension carried an ugly implication. But the suspension of men like Stone and Callahan brought down a storm of disapproval upon the august heads of our commissioners. It was endorsed by some of the rabid pro-Davey gents, but cooler heads were critical of the action.

I've known both these men a long time, all the way back to their fighting days. In my opinion, no city in these United States can boast two officials more honest, reliable and capable. Mistakes? Sure, they make 'em, sometimes; we all do. But with these men they are few and far between.

Six days after the fight, the State Athletic Commission quickly reinstated Mushy Callahan and Joe Stone, and absolved them of any guilt except the possibility of making a mistake.

Buddy Evatt, 134, in his 13th pro fight and first main event, came through with a split decision verdict over crowd-pleasing, aggressive Gilberto Muniz in a rip-roaring ruckus at the Olympic Auditorium.

Muniz, 137, was down in the second round, but staged a sensational comeback, rallied strongly in the eighth and ninth, and it took a Garrison finish by Evatt to snare the verdict.

It was not an easy fight to score; Muniz landed the most punches, Evatt the hardest. So it all depended upon the viewpoint of the officials, and here is that viewpoint: Referee Mushy Callahan tabbed it 56-54, for Muniz; Judge Charley Randolph scored it 56-54 for Evatt, and Judge Jimmy Wilson had Evatt on top by a 57-53 margin.

Jesse Fuentes, 162½, defeated Russ Gillam, 157½, in the six-round semi-final. Henry Johnson, 141, decisioned Armando Lara, 147; Pete Aguirre, 133¼, decisioned Joey Perez, 138½; Bobby Henry, 130½, and Reuben Picazo, 126, battled to a draw; and Otho Sligar, 145, defeated Bobby Garcia, 144½.

Jesse Mongia, Denver feather, 121, scored an upset win over Oscar Torres, 123, in the main event at South Gate Arena. Referee Tommy Hart was the only official. He scored it 58-52. Mongia clinched the win by dropping Torres for a six-round in the third.

Pete Gonzales, 156½, and Satchel Porter, Frank Crowley's pride, 156½, battled a fast and furious six-round draw. In fours, Aaron Junior, 141, decisioned Baby Sal, 148; Al Williams, 155½, decisioned Tag Mayfield, 160; and Clyde Wagner, 140, decisioned Manny Elam, 139.

Cisco Andrade, undefeated Compton, Calif., lightweight who is the rave of the United States West Coast.

Quite an upset was scored by underslung Sal Flores, 158, Anaheim, when he knocked out heavily favored Neal Rivers, Buffalo, 157, in the 5th round at South Gate Arena.

In the six-round semi-final, aggressive Frankie Cockrell, 143, also scored an upset when he decisioned Sailor Billy Hartman, 143. Cockrell dropped the Sailor for an eight-count in the third.

The fours: Al Williams, 156, decisioned Willie Robinson, 161; Manuel Flores, 130¼, decisioned Willie Castillo, 132; and Dusty Duty, 147, scored a 2-round TKO over Bobby Garcia, 144.

Lightweight Manny Renteria, 138½, fighting his 13th pro fight and his first main event at the Olympic Auditorium, made it a memorable occasion by scoring a one-punch knockout over Armando Muniz, Juarez, 138.

In the six-round semi-final, Big Bob Albright, 209, was forced to go the limit with stocky, crafty Sergeant J. B. Reed, 206. It was Bob's 11th win in 13 pro starts.

The fours: Cal Brad, 169½, drew with Cliff Barnett, 165; Jerry "Dutch" Fowler, 148, the apple of Whitey Ekwert's eye, scored a quickie—a one-round kayo over Manny Elam, 149; Otho Sligar, 144, decisioned Tommy Chalk, 142½, and Reuben Picazo, 126, decisioned Bobby Henry, 126.

At Valley Gardens Arena, Rudy Jordan, lightweight southpaw, 139, defeated Marvin Smith, 139. There were no knockdowns, and Jordan held the edge most of the way.

Harvey Taylor, 170, TKO (5) over Oscar Talley, 172; the fours: Mickey McGuire, 130, draw with Jimmy Owens, 129½; Ray Greco, 146½, technical decision over Jimmy Gracy, 146, 3rd round; and George Holmes, 160, TKO (4) over Frankie Haynes, 154.

Frankie Campos, 118, looked like a million bucks in racking up a 7th round TKO win over Jimmy Quinn, 117, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. Campos won every round.

Jake Williams, 190, and Harlem Kelley, 226½, fought a 5-round technical draw; Ray Hernandez, 162, won a split decision over Felix Franklin, 152; in the six-round special. The fours: Al Perez, 142, decisioned Armando Lara, 143; Mel Blackshear, 160, TKO (1) Willie Smith, 160; and Richie Reed, 156, decisioned Mario Conde, 153½.

Young Jack Johnson, 204, Johnny Forbes' fine young heavyweight prospect, mounted several rungs up the fistic ladder at South Gate Arena when he scored a 4-round TKO over Frank Buford, Oakland, 210½. The bout was halted when Buford suffered a shoulder injury following a wild exchange of blows. At the time, Johnson was well ahead on points.

In the six-round semi, Jerry "Dutch" Fowler, 147, racked up his seventh straight win when he stopped Henry Johnson, 140, in the 5th round.

The fours: Clyde Wagner, 137½, decisioned Ray Castro, 138; Fernando La Doll, 147, drew with Dusty Duty, 147; and Willie Robinson, 163, technical draw, (2) with Billy Edgerton, 163.

Jesse Flores, 137½, once San Francisco's best lightweight, returned to the wars after a two-year absence to win a 10-round duke over Tommy Manaois, 135, at the Winterland Arena in San Francisco. Flores was dropped for a 5-count in the first heat.

Pete Aguirre, 132, decisioned Tommy Flores, 137, Jesse's brother, in the six-round semi; the fours: Dick Moody, 167, decisioned John Chitman, 167; Jamie Carabello, 121, drew with Ruben Picazo, 125; and Hal Jenkins, 155, got the nod over Herman Morales, 154½.

At Merced, Wes Echols, San Francisco, 158½, scored a 3-round knockout over Grover Jackson, Vallejo, 163, in the scheduled ten-round feature. At the time, Jackson was leading on points.

It was "The Kid's Last Fight": Fabela Chavez, 129, made the announcement prior to his meeting with youthful Juan Luis Campos, 131, the Battling Barber, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. The split decision went to Campos; the cheers were reserved for Fabulous Fabela.

Vic (Kid) Ponce was lucky to get a draw with Johnny Hart, Phoenix, in ten. The fight itself was a fooler: Ponce dropped Hart twice in the 5th. But the lanky Arizonian wasn't through; in the sixth, he dropped Ponce with a left to the jaw, and finished the last two rounds like a fighting fury. Hart had Senor Ponce on Queer Street in the tenth.

Here's the vote: Chavez vs Campos: Referee Abe Roth, Chavez, 56-54; Judges Dynamite Jackson and Frank Holborow, Campos, 56-54.

Amado Martinez, 140, duked Marvin Smith, 136, in a six-rounder: The fours: Collier Cox, 123, TKO (2) over Mickey McGuire, 129; Richie Reed, 158, decisioned Johnny Hayden, 166.

A nice gesture: Hollywood Legion Stadium presented Fabela with a life-time pass; time was when such a pass was worth its weight in diamonds.

Large Willie Bean, heavyweight champ of California, 210, won the unanimous 10-round duke over lean Frankie Daniels, 176½, light-heavyweight state champ, at the Olympic Auditorium. Willie's title was not at stake.

Referee Charley Randolph voted 56-54, Judge Dynamite Jackson saw it 57½-52½, and Judge Reg Gillmore tabbed it 59-51.

Daniels, heavily outweighed, relied on his sizzling speed to keep out of harm's way. He'd have been foolish to stand toe-to-toe with a guy 33½ pounds heavier.

It was an interesting, though not a blistering, fight.

Manuel Castillo, 147½, won the unanimous decision over Baby Ike, 150¼, in the six-round semi-final. The fours: Cliff Barnett, 160¼, decisioned Alvin Brad, 164; Hank Millar, 200, making his pro debut, scored a one-round TKO over Joe Hayward, 193; Danny Perez, 157, scored a 2-round TKO over Bob Moreland, 151; and Frankie Cockrell, 145, decisioned Tommy Chalk, 143.

Up Sacramento way, Ramon Fuentes, 147, retained his state welterweight title by winning the unanimous 12-round duke over Art Soto, 147, of Oakland. They grossed over $5,000, which isn't a sum to sneeze at these days. Well, was it EVER a sum to sneeze at?

Fuentes, ranked No. 5 nationally, had no trouble with Soto, but couldn't stow him away.

Not entirely unexpected, but in a fight that was nip-and-tuck all the way, Charley Green, 159, regained his California state middleweight crown from Willie Vaughn at Hollywood Legion Stadium before a crowd estimated at 4200.

The verdict was unanimous for Charley the Chiller. Referee Joe Stone, making his first appearance since the hullaballoo that followed his decision in the Art Aragon-Chuck Davey scrap, voted 65½-64½; Judge Charley Randolph saw it 67-65; Judge Tommy Hart's ballot read 67½-63½.

A desperate rally in the 11th and 12th rounds—a real Garrison finish—enabled Green to garner the verdict and the title. It was a good fight, though not the thriller of their initial meeting. Vaughan's strategy was to get in close, stay atop of the hard-hitting Green, thereby nullifying Charley's long shots.

Rudy Martinez, 149, dropped Irish Jimmy McCoy, 150, twice, to score a TKO after 1:33 of the 5th round. Al (Candy) Lopez, 121½, stopped thitherto undefeated Manuel Rameriz, 120, in the 4th round of a scheduled six. The fours: Ed McGowan, 160½, decisioned Georgie Holmes, 161; Johnny Moriega, 148, scored a 3rd round TKO over Johnny Rogers, 143.

Thanks to Jerry Mullany, of San Francisco, and my good friend Floyd Taylor of Santa Clara, I'll be getting notes of the doin's up around the Golden Gate, and will be happy to include them with my regular dis-a and data henceforth.

At Santa Clara, Dick Finley, Long Beach, 159½, scored a clean, one-punch kayo over Chebo Hernandez, 158½, in round three.

Jack Scheberies, 201, National A.A.U. champ in '52, scored a one-round knockout over Roger Allen, Portland.

Manny Ramirez, San Jose, 121, stopped Scot Croquette, 118, Vallejo, in the 5th round to rack up his sixth straight pro win. Al (Clown) Moore, 139, drew with Charley Coffee, 144. A crowd of 1168 fans paid $1429 to see the show.

Freddie (Babe) Herman, 142½, had one of his good nights at South Gate Arena, and registered a 10th round TKO victory over Chief Archie Whitewater, Eureka, 143½.

It was a fast, hard-fought battle, with Herman holding the upper hand most of the way. In Round 10, Freddie dropped the Chief to the canvas with a right-hand smash, just after the round began. Whitewater struggled gamely to his feet, but a few seconds later Herman floored him again, also with a right. Referee Frankie Van stopped the fight and raised Herman's hand.

In the six-round semi, Cliff Barnett, 161½, drew with Russ Gillam, 156. The fours: Lorenzo Vasquez, 128, decisioned Joe Sandoval, 127¾; Bobby Chavez, 121½, decisioned Al Ford, 119½; and Tag Mayfield, 155, decisioned Joe Cardenas, 156.

Otho Sligar, 144¾, Houston, won his fourth straight local triumph in the six-round semi at the expense of Johnny Novela, 144.

The fours: Charley Powell, Suey Welch's heavyweight, 213½, looked very good in trouncing Bob Sherman, 206½. Baby Sal, 146, TKO (3) over Al Garza, 147; Aaron Junior, 142, TKO (3) over Lorenzo Garcia, 136; and Bobby Henry, 128, drew with Mario Ornelas, 130. It was Ornelas' first pro fight; the boy has the earmarks of a real comer.

At Valley Gardens Arena, Chebo Hernandez, 161, Mexico, scored a 3rd round knockout over Jimmy Smith, 163½, Kansas City, before a slim crowd. Hernandez floored Smith twice in Round One; Smith rallied to take the second heat, but the end came in Round Three, when Chebo bombarded his foe with a volley of lefts and rights.

Ray Hernandez, 151, brother of Chebo, made it a nice evening for the family by stopping Rudy Coleman, 151½, in the sixth round of the semi-final.

The fours: Mickey McGuire, 128½, KO (1) over Burky Morales, 131; Al Perez, 146, decisioned Mario Conde, 155; and Eddie McGowan, 163½, KO (1) over Teddy Juarez, 166.

Hollywood Legion Stadium kindly turned over its premises to the Los Angeles Times, on the night of February 13th, in order that the finals of the 1954 Golden Glove tournament might be held. And held they were, before a crowd of 5,000 thrilled clients.

Here are the winners of the tourney: Flyweight, Pete Bustamente; bantamweight, Alfredo Escobar; featherweight, Joe Charles; lightweight, Abe Haynes; welterweight, Uli Roberson; middleweight, Sonny Ingram; light-heavy, Joe Mack; and heavyweight, George Woods.

Outstanding boxer and trophy winner was the banty, Alfredo Escobar, whose brother Andy won the lightweight title last year.

Upset winner of the tourney was Joe Charles, the feather, who trounced heavily-favored Dick (Cali) Martinez.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 43)

was credited with a knockdown in the third, but Bernardo's trip to the canvas seemed more the result of a slip than a punch. Johnny came back in the fifth to dump Manns for an authentic knockdown. The other decision that produced a noisy chorus of hoots and howls from the crowd was in an added four, staged after the main event. Billy Campbell, 158, Harlem, was given the verdict, but the fans thought the winner should have been Abe Walden, 154, Youngstown, O. In a slugging eight, Libby Manzo, 134¾, Elmhurst, tossed his fists a bit faster and more accurately than Pat Mallane, 133¾, Union City. In fours, Gene Johns, 148½, Harlem, outpointed Paulie Griffin, 150½, Brooklyn; Johnny McKenna, 136, York, Pa., won from Jerry Almas, 137½, East Side, and Bill Tate, 156½, Brooklyn, halted Alex Griffen, 152, Philadelphia, at 0:52 of the second. With hundreds of Pep's loyal constituents from Connecticut contributing to the total, the Garden reported the best turnout for a fight card in more than four months. The attendance was announced as 7,395, and the gross gate receipts as $32,808.

Proving his victory over Rex Layne in the same ring was no mere flash in the fistic pan, young Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson, 190½, Rockaway Beach, hustled and bustled his way to a unanimous decision over Clarence Henry, 182, Los Angeles, in a hard-fought ten at Eastern Parkway. It was the first time Jackson had gone beyond six rounds, but he travelled the route in good style. Tommy tired somewhat toward the finish, but had enough stuff left to stave off Henry's desperate closing rally. With his speed and non-stop punching, Jackson swarmed all over Henry from the start, and the Californian seemed bewildered at times. Clarence had some rough moments in the third, when he was shaken up by Jackson's two-fisted barrage, and he was near collapse in the eighth when Tommy battered him against the ropes and for nearly a half-minute poured leather into him. Henry recovered and staged a strong finish, but it wasn't enough. Jack LaBua, 151¾, East Side, slugged out a decision over Tommy Dixon, 152, Long Island City, in the semi-final six. Mike Colucci, 148½, Astoria, won from Riggie Alotti, 148½, East Side, in another six. In fours, Billy Gardner, 132, Greenwich Village, beat Frankie Paruolo, 127¾, East Side; Vic Compos, 133, Brooklyn, decisioned a borough rival, Emil Meyers, 136, and Iggy Maldonado, 129, Puerto Rico, stopped Al Humphreys, 127, Coney Island, with three seconds remaining of the first.

A strong southpaw finish enabled switch-hitting Allie Gronik, 149½, Detroit, to edge his way to a close decision over Pete Adams, 149¾, Newark, in the semi-final eight to the Paddy DeMarco-Jimmy Carter lightweight title melee in Madison Square Garden. It was a crude but lively brawl all the way, and pretty much a replica of a previous Garden semi-final meeting of the two boys. That one ended in a draw, and for six rounds it looked as though the return match was headed for the same result. Going into the last two frames, there was little to choose between the rivals, but Gronik, who had been fighting right-handed up to then, suddenly shifted to portside operations, and a puzzled Adams had trouble keeping pace with him. In two of the fours, a pair of Baltimoreans and won by third-round knockouts, Walter Brown, 131½, stopping Tommy Reed, 135, Philadelphia, at the session's 2:04 mark, and Bobby Rush, 156¾, lasting fourteen seconds longer against Edmund George, 157, Brooklyn. In two other fours, George Seabrook, 128, Bronx, won from Vinnie Calderone, 125½, Brooklyn, and Bernie Lynn, 145½, Jamaica, grabbed the verdict from Iggy Zotto, 148, Brooklyn.

Out of action six months with a damaged arm, Ralph Jones, 157, Yonkers, celebrated his return by uncovering a dramatic last-round rally that turned apparently certain defeat into sensational victory over Bobby Dykes, 159, San Antonio, at Eastern Parkway. Despite a nasty gash ripped over his left eye in the eighth, lanky, awkward Dykes was well in front going into the tenth. Shortly after the final round started, Jones ripped through the Texan's defenses and connected with a lusty right to the jaw. Dykes fell into the ropes and sagged to the canvas. Badly hurt, he used the ropes to pull himself up at nine. Jones rushed across the ring and his momentum added power to another right he heaved at Bobby's jaw. The southerner again hit the deck, gamely struggled to his feet at six, and took the automatic eight. Before Jones could step in again, Referee Jack Watson took one look at Dyke's glassy eyes and called a halt. Time of round: 2:12. Aggressor throughout, Abdelkadir ben Miloud, 139, Morocco, whipped Nicola Funari, 138, Italy, in the semi-final eight. Johnny Busso, 141, East Side, won from Frederico Escalero, 138½, Puerto Rico, in six. All three fours ended in kayos, Neely Welch, 154½, Brooklyn, flattening Abe Walden, 155½, Youngstown, O., at 0:51 of the second; Ray Grillo, 171, Brooklyn, polishing off Freddie Wilson, 176, West Side, at 1:55 of the second, and Bill Keener, 189½, East Side, finishing Jesse Burrell, 203, Jamaica, at 2:12 of the third.

The third of the I. B. C.-sponsored "new talent" cards at St. Nicholas Arena failed to show any financial improvement, and the gross gate of $1,624, contributed by 898 customers, represented another loss of about $1000 to the promoters. In the windup eight, unbeaten Carmelo Costa, 127¾, Brooklyn, knew too much for brawling Al Tisi, 124½, East Side. It was a rough scramble, and both fighters were cautioned several times by Referee Petey Scalzo. The decision gave Costa a record of 16 wins and three draws in 19 pro outings. Three of the supporting numbers ended in knockouts. The semi-final, listed for six, was over at 2:19 of the second, Frank Ippolito, 137, Bronx, stopping Johnny Betancourt, 138½, Long Island City. Another six finished at 0:37 of the fifth, Avelino Fiel, 146, East Side, winning from Eddie Prince, 149, Poughkeepsie. The third kayo was posted in a scheduled four, Steve Proko, 137, East Side, needing only 1:04 of one round to halt Danny O'Keefe, 141, Woodside. In two other prelims, both fours, Carl Fusco, 123, East Side, decisioned Cleo Ortiz, 121½, Puerto Rico, and Johnny Gorman, 133½, Brooklyn, copped the verdict from Francis Nealon, 134, Bronx.

ADDENDA. . . . An obscure preliminary kid when he left here four years ago, 23-year-old Bobby Dawson has returned as one of the world's leading middleweights. Bobby's visit here is a brief one. After spending a few weeks with his mother in Georgia and looking things over in New York, he plans to head back across the Atlantic. Operating out of Paris, Dawson has done well for himself in Europe, particularly in England, where he recently turned in a startling win over Yolande Pompey. . . . The Eastern Parkway seems to be Ralph Jones' "lucky" club. Since he reached main-bout status, the Yonkers middleweight has scored only three knockouts in 21 starts—and two of them have been at the Parkway, with Marvin Edelman and Bobby Dykes as the victims. . . . Despite the fact that he blew the title in January when Barry Brown knocked him out in New Zealand, Gerald Dreyer was billed as "British Empire welterweight champion" when he boxed in Providence recently—and the usually reliable Associated Press credited him as such in its report of the bout. . . . A heavy rental and stiff operating expenses make a tough gamble for the I. B. C. in its "new talent" venture at St. Nicholas Arena. The average card has to gross between $2,500 and $3,000 to break even—and that's a pile of money for comparatively unknown kids to draw. . . . Now 32, and out of ring action nearly two and a half years, Joe Baksi has been training in Miami Beach for a threatened comeback, and Leo Feuereisen, who has taken over his management since the death of Natie Wolfson, is enthused over the form the big fellow is showing in his gym workouts. Leo plans a couple of minor tuneups for Baksi in Florida before going after "name" opposition.

VALDES LOSES PRESTIGE

BECAUSE it "takes two to make a fight" and he received little cooperation from his opponent, Nino Valdes, 211½, Cuban heavyweight champion, dropped a large hunk of prestige by not being able to win more decisively from the lumbering Canadian, James J. Parker, 210, in a dreary ten-rounder in Madison Square Garden. The bout was marred by too much aimless tugging and hauling and very little serious punching, but it was mainly the fault of Parker, whose main purpose apparently was to last the limit and "spoil" Valdes as a potential opponent of Rocky Marciano in a world championship match. The Canadian spent most of the time bobbing and weaving, hunched behind a tight defense of arms and gloves, and giving Valdes few opportunities to score effectively. The Cuban forced what little action there was, but couldn't find the answers to Parker's awkward defensive tactics.

Dennis Pat Brady, 139, Bronx, decisioned George Justine, 138, Philadelphia, in a fairly interesting semi-final eight. In another eight, Joe Rowan, 174½, Philadelphia, won from Tommy Thompson, 171¼, Toledo, O. In fours, Johnny Hoye, 207½, Bronx, whipped Frank Flood, 182, Yorkville, and Artie Thelemaque, 145½, Bronx, beat a borough rival, Joey Erskine, 146. Attendance 4,173; gross gate $12,619.

BANTAM BROOKS BLAZES

(*Continued from page* 13)

of Ray Robinson when he was just beginning," said columnist Jimmy Cannon in the Post.

"The leading challenger for the world championship," said Al Buck in the Post.

"The newest ring sensation with extraordinary boxing and punching ability," said Cas Adams of the Journal-American.

"One of the cleverest little men seen around here in a long time," said Jim McCully of the Daily News.

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Brooks' snapping left jabs, his rapid-fire combinations, his uppercuts, his countering ability, and his head and shoulder feints even had the oldtimers talking.

He chopped open a three-quarter inch cut over Peacock's right eye in the first round, had the left eye half-closed by the seventh, and dropped the defending champ twice in the eighth with two nifty rights. The first one was a beauty and more important it came a fraction of a second after Billy had connected with his best punch of the night—a smashing right to the chin.

That's what the skeptics wanted to see by then—whether Nate could take it and still come back. He did. And after Peacock clambered up at four on his wobbly legs, Nate followed up with the second right that dropped Sweet Pea at the bell.

Dr. Samuel Swetnick, who had climbed into the ring several times before, "suggested" to referee Pete Scalzo to stop the one-sided fray. It went into the books as an eighth round knockout.

Scalzo scored it as a shutout, 8-0. Judge Joe Agnello had it 7-1, giving Peacock the first. Judge Tony Rossi also scored it 7-1 but he gave the loser the fifth.

It was Nate's eighth victory in nine pro fights and his third knockout. His only loss was a six round decision loss to featherweight Eddie Crawford who outweighed him ten pounds. Brooks had beaten Crawford in an earlier fight.

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Referee Scalzo, a former featherweight champion, heaped on the praise.

"Boy," he said with a shake of the head, "the kid has everything. He started off like he was shot out of a gun and kept up the fast pace. I wondered when he was going to tire but he didn't. He just kept on getting better."

Thinking of the 12-round distance had Nate more worried than thoughts of his opponent. The most he ever had gone before was six rounds.

"I was never worried about it for a minute," said manager Ike Bernstein.

"I know, Ike," said Nate with a smile, "but you weren't fighting. I knew I could beat him after the first round but I was worried about the 12. Now I don't know how I'll go in 12. They say you get tired around the eighth round and then you get a second wind. I never got tired—honest—to get a second wind. I felt just as strong in the eighth as I did in the first."

His biggest thrill, the Olympics or the pro title?

"Equal," replied the articulate youngster without a moment's hesitation. "It was great both times. It just feels great."

"This one was for cash," an onlooker shouted. "And there's plenty more coming now."

"Sure hope so," said Nate with a grin. He's seldom at a loss for words. He has the makings of an outstanding lawyer as well as boxer.

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Peacock, who won the North American title from Henry (Pappy) Gault in another one of Teddy Brenner's astute matchmaking jobs, said he thought Brooks would beat Gault easily.

"He's a better boxer," said Billy. "Faster and has a great jab. I thought he would tire but he didn't."

Brooks will fight a return with Peacock at the same arena for May 3.

"After that we'll want that title crack at champion Jimmy Carruthers," said manager Bernstein. "Here or over in Australia if we have to. Nate is ready."

"I figure I've got four years, if I go to summer school, too, to get a law degree," said Nate. "I think I'll win the title before then."

"Sure you will," chipped in brother Paulie, 22, a good lightweight in his own right. "You can lick any bantamweight in the world."

Paulie, who beat Wallace (Bud) Smith, now a top-ranking lightweight in The Ring ratings, several years ago, has resumed his career after army service. He fought in a four rounder on the same card in which brother Nate won his title. Scheduled to box Frederico Escalero after the main bout, Paulie went on just ahead of Nate when some of the earlier bouts ended in early knockouts.

Paulie beat Escalero and then waited in the ring until Nate climbed in.

"Listen," said Paulie to Nate, "there's not a bantamweight in the world who can lick you. Go out there and take him."

"It boosted my confidence to hear Paulie say that," said Nate. "You know I patterned my style after Paulie when I started boxing at 13."

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There are seven other Brooks boys in the family.

"And all of us can fight," said Paul with a grin.

"Paulie and I are the only pros in the family, though," said Nate. "The others all fought or are fighting in the Golden Gloves."

Then Nate read the roster, including himself in:

"Marvin 15½, Fred 19, Nate 20, Paul 22, Bob 24, Ralph 26, Jimmy 29, Frank 31 and Randall 33. Marvin's a 118-pounder and he can handle me now. He's going to bring home an Olympic title from Australia. Wait and see."

Nate collected his biggest purse—$2,500—as well as the crown. His top pay before was $200. He stepped out as a pro on Jan. 28, 1953, in Chicago and beat Ray Adams in four. Then followed wins over Don Webber (6), Dick Cassidy (ko 3), Nicky Harris (6), Eddie Crawford (6), Soldier Wooten (6), the decision loss to Crawford, and then another three round kayo of Cassidy.

His inability to put on weight aggravates Nate. He weighed 116¾ to Peacock's 117.

"I guess I should have been a jockey," said Nate. "I tried every fattening food you can think of but nothing happened. I know there's more money to be made in the featherweight division. There are more fighters in that class. Most of the bantams are in California or abroad."

The first thing Nate did with his first big payday when he returned to Cleveland was to order a telephone for the Brooks household. Nate, who has two sisters as well as eight brothers, explained "we never found any need for a telephone. The neighbors would oblige on an occasional call.

"But since I won the title, our next door neighbors have been going crazy—calls coming in for me at all hours."

Nate is taking all the attention he is receiving now with all the calm and poise he showed in the Parkway ring.

"I gave some of my purse to Mom and dad and the rest I socked into the bank for my education. I could buy an auto, I suppose, but I won't. My trainer, Mickey Parks, said I should keep walking—better for my legs."

How does his mother like having a brood of fighters?

"I think mom is a little worried but I'm afraid to ask her. Dad, a retired laborer, is nuts about fighting. We don't spar around the house. Mom won't stand for it. But we have almost a gym in our backyard and mix it up there."

Then Nate switched to his favorite subject.

"Wait until you get a look at Marvin in a couple of years."

If young Marvin is anything like Nate says he is, the Russians are going to put the Brooks Boys on their hate list.

BOXING IN UTAH

By Pete Giacoma

RAY ARCEL'S Saturday Night fites paid a visit to Salt Lake City, and in return Salt Lake gave the TV fans across the nation one of the best fights seen in a long time, as St. Louis' rough tough Jesse Turner staged a thrilling last round rally to win the split decision nod over localite Garth Panter.

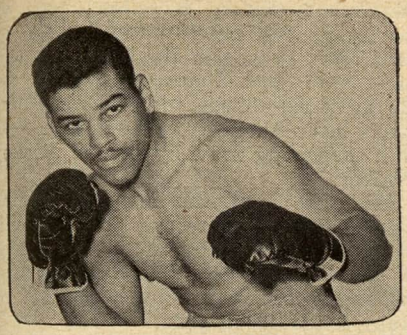
The vote was 95-92 for Panter, and 93-91, 94-93 for Turner. Both boys weighed 157½.

Brigham Young University's Chuck Woodworth, 177, stopped Ron Whittle, 181, West Jordan in 1 :06 of the 5th ; Junior Best, 120, Salt Lake, halted Ernie Martinez, 123, at the end of the third ; Benny Flake, 163, Salt Lake, outpointed Penny Brown, 164, St. Louis, in six ; and Don Ernsten, 131, Salt Lake, kayoed Don Keddington, 134, Salt Lake.

A crowd of better than 5,000 paid over $9,500 to see this great show.

Added Notes: Chick Oliver started promoting in Salt Lake early in March and hopes to run every two weeks.

My address is 745 East 8th. South, Murray, Utah.



Tommy Harrison

SEEN ON TV

(*Continued from page* 31)

Tommy Harrison, a fast and clever boxer from Los Angeles, Calif. A former outstanding amateur, he was born in Philadelphia, Pa., in November of 1929.

Tommy started his amateur career while living in Washington, D. C., when he was 16 years old. At 18 he enlisted in the Army and served three years with the Transport Corps. While stationed in Japan in 1949 he won the Far Eastern Service Command middleweight championship.

Following his discharge, he made his home in Los Angeles, and made his pro bow in January of 1951. In two years he moved into the top ranks of the light heavyweight division, with wins over Wes Bascom, Paul Andrews, Charley Norkus, Abel Fernandez, and Jimmy Bivins.

Last year Tommy grew into the heavyweight class, and repeated his wins over Bivins and Bascom, while boxing a draw with Jimmy Slade and dropping a close decision to Dan Bucceroni. He also turned in a good fight in losing to former champion Ezzard Charles. A few weeks ago he scored an upset win over Canadian champion Earl Walls, twice flooring the pride of Canada.

A tough aggressive lad who can take a punch as well as he dishes one out, he had won 22 of 32 bouts, scoring five kayos. Besides Charles, he also dropped a ten round duke to middleweight champion Bobo Olson early in his career.

A fine left hooker, he was the boy who while acting as Rocky Marciano's spar mate, damaged Rocky's nose and caused the postponement of the Marciano-Walcott second fight.

A wide-shouldered six footer, Harrison is a solid 185 pounder, who has made many fans with his action style of fighting in his four TV bouts.

MAURICE HARPER

"Speed to burn" is a good phrase to use in describing Maurice Harper, Oakland, Calif., young welter weight who scored a big hit in his TV debut by decisively outpointing Al Wilson. Harper beat Al by a wider margin then did leading contender Johnny Bratton.

A fast, shifty boxer with lots of class, the 23-year old former National A.A.U. welterweight champion lost only four times in over 100 amateur fights before turning pro in 1949. His third fight was a main event in which he stopped Arturo Barron in four rounds. In his eighth bout he won the California state welterweight title by outpointing Art Soto in 12 rounds.

In winning 19 of 24 bouts, Maurice has defeated Willie Vaughn, Charley Salas, Phil Burton, Jerome Richardson, Lester Felton and Nick Moran. He has reversed all of his losses, but the two to Bobby Jones, who lifted the state crown from him in 1951. Harper is more than eager to face Bobby again.

A stable-mate of middleweight champion Bobo Olson, he made a fine impression on the fistic scribes who saw him triumph over Clarence Sampson on the Olson-Turpin card in Madison Square Garden.

While no kayo puncher, Maurice hits sharply with either hand, possessing skill above and beyond one of his limited experience.

PAGING PONCE DE LEON!

(*Continued from page* 29)

a wife at the age of 70! This comes as no surprise to those familiar with Harrington, a devotee of physical culture, whose looks belie his years and who still tap dances with a spryness which would become a night club hoofer.

When Nate Brooks captured the American bantamweight title, who should turn up as his guiding genius but alert and active Ike Bernstein, a mere "youngster" of 76. Ike, hasn't let the trials and tribulations of managing up-and-down Bob Satterfield, keep him from being one of the most industrious and ambitious of the boxing oldsters.

Harry Levy, brother of the late "Papa Bob", at 70 still gets around the boxing beat in merry-go-round style. Easy going and unperturbed, Jack "Doc" Moore old-time trainer, closing in on three score and ten, looks good for years to come.

Dick Keyes, a man-about-boxing who looks 20 years younger but admits to 76, acted as valet for Jockey Tod Sloan 50 years ago, and was a riding contemporary of legendary Jockey Isaac Murphy in the Nineties.

Up in Boston, Jack Murphy, a Sam Silverman assistant, is crowding 80 in comfortable fashion, and out in Minneapolis, George Barton takes his 70 years in stride with no sign of slowing down.

In point of continuous service in the trade, there aren't many around today who rank ahead of Sam Golden. Sam's exact age is something of a mystery, but his experience in the business goes back to the turn of the century, when as a youngster in knee pants, he saw Terry McGovern fight Joe Bernstein at the old Broadway Club in New York. And today Sam still is in there punching. His current hopeful is a young heavyweight who recently hit the jackpot by flattening Rex Layne at the Eastern Parkway in Brooklyn—Tommy Jackson.

Father Time is having a real battle trying to gain decisions over the surviving members of Boxing's Old Guard, and let's hope it'll be many a year before any final verdicts are finally handed in.

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A BIT ABOUT BROOKLYN

(*Continued from page* 15)

existence. It was Brooklyn that introduced baseball parks to Greater New York fandom as arenas for important outdoor fights. On Memorial Day, 1915, Dave Driscoll offered a card that was little short of sensational for those times—an all-star bill of five ten-rounders at Ebbets Field, the brand-new home of the Brooklyn Dodgers. Al McCoy, as middleweight champion, topped the bill, with Silent Martin as his opponent. The other numbers paired Mike Gibbons with Soldier Bartfield, Battling Levinsky with Porky Flynn, Johnny Dundee with Johnny Drummie, and Dutch Brandt with Battling Lahn. The admission tabs were $1, $2 and $3.

The former home of the Dodgers, Washington Park, became the battleground of several important matches. Two of them were staged during the summer of 1916, when Freddie Welsh, then lightweight champion, whipped Benny Leonard in the second of their three memorable meetings, and Jack Dillon did his masterful "giant-killing" job on Frank Moran.

An all-time attendance record for a no-decision bout was set by Mike Gibbons and Packey McFarland at the Brighton Beach Motordrome in 1915. The bout attracted a crowd of 30,000, up to then the largest crowd that had ever seen a fight anywhere. The receipts were never made public, but were reported "about $100,000", a fantastic figure for a non-title affair in those days.

THERE was no effort to revive the "club membership" arrangement when professional boxing drifted out of New York State with the demise of the Frawley law. Brooklyn fighters drifted out with it, and hied themselves to other parts. Most of them aimed for New England, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and bided their time until the sport returned to the Empire State. They didn't have long to wait. During the summer of 1920 the Walker law was enacted.

With the new statute calling for bouts up to fifteen rounds, to official decisions by judges and referees, Brooklyn once again became a bustling hive of boxing industry. The Broadway and Clermont Rink were among the first of the indoor arenas to reopen for business. Ebbets Field became available for important outdoor shows. In a matter of months other clubs were operating throughout the borough. The fight business was really booming in Brooklyn again, and it wasn't long until a crowd of up-and-coming local youngsters were bidding for headline status.

Out of the lot came Brooklyn's next world champion, Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, a homebred bantam of Italian extraction. A rugged little fellow, with a busy, aggressive style, and lusty two-handed punching power, Martin's rise was on the spectacular side. After starting his ring career in not too auspicious fashion in 1922 by losing a couple of preliminaries, the youngster hit the winning combination and in the next couple of years waded through some sixty straight bouts with only one draw marring an otherwise perfect string. Eddie's sensational drive was capped December 19, 1924, when he grabbed the bantam title by slugging out a 15-round decision over Abe Goldstein in Madison Square Garden.

Martin didn't hold the title very long, however. The following March 30, also in the Garden, he was outpointed by Charley Phil Rosenberg.

Eddie made no effort to regain his lost laurels. Incresing poundage pushed him up into the featherweight class, and he campaigned with fairly consistent success until 1928 when Tod Morgan, defending the synthetic "junior lightweight" title, whipped him a couple of times, first in Madison Square Garden, then at Ebbets Field. Martin declined rapidly after that, but didn't call it quits until 1932.

MANY an important outdoor match was staged in Brooklyn during the lively era of the '20s and early '30s. Ebbets Field was the scene of frequent championship and near-championship attractions. In 1921, Pete Herman regained the bantam title there from Joe Lynch. The following year, Pancho Villa became American flyweight champion by stopping Johnny Buff.

In 1926, Jack Delaney wrested the light-heavyweight laurels from Paul Berlenbach before a sellout mob of nearly 50,000, contributing a gate of $461,789. It was in the Brooklyn ball park that Jack Sharkey exploded the Harry Wills "bubble" in 1926, and five years later Sharkey, in turn, was held to a surprising draw by "little" Mickey Walker.

Henderson's Bowl and the Coney Island Stadium were two other prominent summer clubs of the '20s. It was in the seaside arena that Ace Hudkins registered his sensational knockout of Ruby Goldstein in 1926.

Through the years, Brooklyn continued to produce outstanding ring talent, but following Martin's brief tenure as bantam champion, a decade elapsed before the borough came up with its next world title-holder. Again it was a bantam, Lou Salica, who played put-and-take with the 118-pound laurels, winning and losing them several times, from 1935 to 1942.

A former standout in the amateurs, Salica had been fighting professionally two and a half years when he became ruler of the bantam roost by decisioning Sixto Escobar at New York's Dyckman Oval on August 26, 1935.

SALICA'S reign was even briefer than Martin's had been. On November 15, less than three months after he had won it, Lou passed the title back to Escobar in Madison Square Garden. A third meeting of the rivals, held in Puerto Rico in 1937, resulted in another defeat for Salica.

Lou, however, came back into the championship scene a few years later, after Escobar had relinquished the title because of increasing poundage. In a series of eliminations, Salica whipped Georgie Pace in the Bronx Coliseum and Tommy Forte in Philadelphia, and in January, 1941, we recognized as champion.

Salica's visit to the top this time lasted considerably longer than his previous one. Lou held on to the title for nineteen months before Manuel Ortiz grabbed it from him in Hollywood on August 7, 1942. The following March, Salica failed in a bid to regain the laurels when Ortiz knocked him out in Oakland, Cal.

Lou continued to campaign for another year, but with the gradual decline in bantam activity in the United States, he decided in March, 1944, to call it a career.

Until Paddy DeMarco was paired with Jimmy Carter in their recent lightweight title match in Madison Square Garden, no Brooklynite since Salica had come that close to ring royalty. Now that DeMarco, born and bred in the tough Navy Yard district, has donned the regal regalia of world champion, Brooklyn is not content to rest on its latest laurels.

Fighters, as well as trees, continue to grow in New York's most populous borough. When Brooklyn will come up with its next champion is something that remains to be seen, but it has two current entries worth tabbing for the not too distant future in featherweight Lulu Perez and welterweight Johnny Saxton.

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20 YEARS AGO . . .

(*Continued from page* 11)

Word from Paris in recent years is that Thil has become one of the richest men in the country. He is owner of a large fuel supply firm. It is incidental but important that he also enjoys splendid health.

The crown-holding roster of 1934 shows that Barney Ross held two titles at that time, lightweight and welterweight.

Ross, only a few years out of the Golden Gloves, had been coming fast. In midsummer of 1933 he'd sprung a shocker: the young Chicagoan had won the lightweight title from New York's adopted idol, Tony Canzoneri, in 10 rounds in the Windy City.

The smart money laughed it off "Just wait 'til Tony gets this kid in New York," they said. That same outdoor season there was a 15-round return in Manhattan. Again it was Ross the winner.

Now the tide of Barney's popularity was flowing. It also happened to be a crescendo period for Jimmy McLarnin, welter kingpin. The drum beaters began working towards a Ross-McLarnin title match, even if Barney was much closer to 135 than 147 pounds. Handicap or not, the bout was signed.

The ballyhoo had done its work. There was a rousing turnout when they clashed at the Garden Bowl in late spring.

The fight was a sizzler, Ross winning a split decision.

This series was to go on into two more exciting chapters. McLarnin won the title back, then lost it again to Ross.

Barney remained champion another three years. The years' toll, parlayed with Henry Armstrong's restless fire, finally took away his welter title.

In 1935 he had tossed up the lightweight honors for grabs.

Ross the man wasn't much different than Ross the fighter.

Dead-game, a flaming competitor, these characteristics stayed with him when his nation called in World War II. Nearly 40 years old, he wheedled his way into the Marines' infantry.

Everybody knows his heroism on Guadalcanal. Or should. He got the Silver Star for one night in a slit trench. He'd killed 27 Japs defending what had been deemed a defenseless position.

Ross came home a malaria case. Nevertheless he went on rugged tours of morale building in war plants. To ease recurrent malarial aches, he used drugs. When he became aware he was bordering on addiction, he showed no false modesty. He candidly gave himself up for treatment in a Federal Narcotics Sanitarium.

After the war, Barney had uphill going. Energetic but impractical, he tried many jobs, made a go of none. His friendships never flagged, however. People recognized the warmth and decency inherent in him.

One of his longtime buddies has been Milton Blackstone, topnotch advertising executive, a prominent figure behind the operation of the fabulous Grossinger resort in New York's Catskills.

A while ago Milton, who likes to help the deserving, began sponsoring a kid singer. The kid turned into the hottest vocalist in the country. Of course, that's Eddie Fisher. So now Barney Ross is an exploitation aid to Eddie. As long as Fisher can warble, everything will be all right with Barney. It couldn't happen to a better guy.

In 1934 there was a featherweight title wrangle in which Ring Magazine just took nobody's side. New York was refusing to recognize Freddie Miller, the NBA's accepted champion.

Freddie wasn't undervalued by Ring, though. He was given No. 1 contender status. He had been a remarkable trouper. In Europe he lost only two out of 34, with two draws.

At last check, Miller was in Cincinnati, his natal city, and getting by handily.

Panama Al Brown was the 1934 champion of the bantams. He loved the boulevards of Paris better than anything on this side of the ocean. In fact, the beret-wearing beanpole didn't leave Europe between 1932 and 1939.

He had tremendous ring talents and was practically a permanent figure on the French scene. Actually he got support there from officialdom usually reserved only for a European.

An example was his fight with Kid Francis for the title in Marseilles in 1932. He won on a split decision. The vote was so unpopular the crowd rioted. Next day the International Boxing Union reviewed the decision and decided: the public is wrong, Brown is right.

When Al Brown left Paris, something vital went out of him. A few years in America and he was beaten down, discouraged. It was no surprise to discover him a charity patient in a New York hospital in the late forties. He died in 1951.

The 20-year-ago picture in the flyweight division was another rhubarb scene. New York supported Midget Wolgast, the NBA was for Frankie Genaro. They'd fought a 15-round draw. Ring Magazine prudently stayed neutral.

Both were sprightly little guys, pepperpots of activity and well supported. They happened to be the last Americans, aside from Jackie Jurch, to figure in the world flyweight title picture.

Nowadays Wolgast is in Philadelphia and trains fighters. Genaro is a regular at Stillman's and has his proteges.

Stepping down below championship status of 1934, you find Primo Carnera, who's around, working as a wrestler. Steve Hamas, he's a plant superintendent near New York. Patsy Perroni does acting bits, also has an interest in a New York bar.

King Levinsky peddles ties and Tommy Loughran is a sugar broker in New York. Poor Johnny Risko died last year.

Then one observes middleweight Vince Dundee, who died in 1949 of the same muscular disorder which killed Lou Gehrig. You recall Freddie Steele, ex-middleweight champion, once a Hollywood prospect, now making his home in a small town in his native state, Washington.

Then one comes across welter Bep Van Klavern, the eternal Dutchman, who recently launched a comeback at the age of 45. Next is encountered Eddie (Kid) Wolfe, now a prominent referee in New Orleans, third man at the Paddy DeMarco-Ralph Dupas fight, a Saturday Night Fights video feature.

Among the lightweights: Lou Ambers, a memorable champion now living in the southwest, and Eddie Zivic, of that fabulous Pittsburgh fighting family. He works for an electrical plant in that city.

The feathers deliver up England's Nel Tarleton, amazing perennial still contending for Empire honors a few years ago in the 40-year bracket. The bantams offer Sixto Escobar, a former champ, who has been a recent visitor in New York from Puerto Rico.

Yes, old ring names are like old friends. The more you think about them, the richer are your memories. And 20 years of recollection can cook up a mighty tasty dish.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA.—Amateurs again held the limelight in Nebraska boxing as the Omaha World-Herald sponsored the annual Mid-West A.A.U. Golden Gloves tourney. From the two nights of competition the following emerged as champions: 112 Lbs.—Wendall Stewart, Omaha; 118 Lbs.—Isabel Ramirez, Minatare; 126 Lbs.—James Womack, Omaha; 135 Lbs.—Bobbie Weston, Alliance; 147 Lbs.—Charles Ironshell, Hastings; 160 Lbs.—Bob McKee, Lincoln; 175 Lbs.—John Wilkinson, Lincoln, and Heavyweight—Ollie Goa, Kearney.

A few Omaha boxers journeyed to Topeka, Kansas and the whole deal turned out to be a sorry mess.

H. W. (Bill) Hargis, Executive Secretary of the Kansas Athletic Commission, is a man to be admired for his actions taken. An Omahan by the name of Dewey Williams sent his stable of fighters to that city. Some had a few amateur fights and some were having their first fight. However, Williams did not accompany them but drew a suspension for sending these green boys in to fight experienced boxers.

Two of these stable mates, William Harris and Henry Tucker of Omaha were paired against each other. Harris scored a knockout in the 2nd round and was fined $10.00 for trying to carry Tucker, who was also fined $10.00 for not fighting.

James Moss of Omaha, a good amateur middleweight, fighting under the name of Henry Moss in an effort to protect his amateur standing, was fined $25.00 for taking a 10 count against Jim Demery, 160, Fort Dodge.

Harrison Robinson, 165, Omaha, was pitted against Billy Sudduth, 154, Topeka, one of the best fighters in Kansas. Robinson was also fined $25. Sudduth rushed Robinson at the bell and the Omahan went down without being hit. He hit the floor three times in less than a minute, apparently because of slick shoe soles and referee Cook temporarily stopped the bout and sent Robinson to the resin box. Later Sudduth laid a zooming left and Robinson hit the deck to be counted out.

Short jabs:—Former Omaha boxer Joey Hartfied in now with the Army in Korea. He is with the 79th Engineer Construction Battalion of the 8th Army. He is a driver in Company A. Hartfield fought some real tough ones as an Omaha welterweight and middleweight in the pro ranks. . . . Cleon Montgomery, who fights under the name of "Baby Joe Walcott" plans a comeback in the light heavyweight ranks if he can get the green light from the State Commissioner. . . . Remember to get your news in my hands by the 2nd day of each month. My address is 3414 So. 25th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

THIS month uncovered a probable future world champion in the person of Robert Cohen, who massacred the game Irish holder of the European bantam title, John Kelly, in three murderous rounds at Belfast. Other visitors to Britain were less lucky. Hein van Der Zee was stopped by Jake Tuli and Jacques Prigent lost narrowly to larruping Lew Lazar. Leo Starosch was officially the first German to box in England, losing to Johnny Sullivan in a good scrap. Jean Sneyers gave Sammy McCarthy a boxing lesson similar to the one by Ray Famechon but less gentle. Another Belgian, Karel Sys, showed his superiority by trouncing Ansell Adams. Gus Scholz put the wind up Wim Snoek and won over the Dutch cruiser star. Humez nodded Milazzo for the vacant French title and Duilio Loi at last shouldered Joergen Johansen from his shaky hold on the European lightweight bauble. Jean Corahay lost to Gordon Hazell in London and the Spanish dynamiter, Augustin Argote, beat a Yank, Marshall Clayton, in Australia.

Rotterdam: Herbert Glaeser stole the night's honors at the Rivierahall by blasting Dutch welter star, Frits van Kempen, in five, and promising Leen Jansen, Dutch middle, thumped out a hard-fought victory over another German, Werner Teuscher, in ten. Henk van der Zee got the edge over smart little Willibald Koch in a bantam ten and Nico Schoenmaker halted Herbert Escher in the seventh stanza of a welter shindy.

Sassari, Italy: Nino Manconi, local welter star, drew with Michele Polo over eight rounds.

Liege: Three thousand fans watched Jean Sneyers outbox the classy Italian feathers king, Altidoro Polidori, in a rather one-sided ten-rounder. Kid Dussart got the better of the Dutch welter, Theun Brommer, over ten and Joe Woussem trimmed Jean Paternotte in a lightweight eight. Mollekens outscored Kid Louis in a middles eight.

Paris: André Valignat, France's busiest topliner, went into action again at the Central, battering the blond Polack, Pierre Stanzack, to defeat in the eight round.

Beyrouth, Syria: Idrissa Dione, France's Black Crusader, showed the flag in triumph here by repeating a pervious win over the Turkish welter champion, Garbis Zakaryan, in ten rounds.

Ostend, Belgium: Charles Odon fought his way to a draw with tough Hans Schmitz of Germany in a welter ten, and German cruiser Winnfried Henne had to be satisfied with a draw after his lively six-rounder with Robensyn. Jo Verbrugh defeated Horst Kemena, German middle, in a good eight.

Milan: Eight thousand saw Duilio Loi bring back to Italy the European lightweight crown by decisioning the dour Dane, Joergen Johansen. The title-holder fought a great battle but faded after the tenth heat: Loi was in excellent condition and far bettered his first performance against Johansen. Gianni Zuddas triumphed over French bantam hope Jacques Colomb in ten and Ernesto Formenti trimmed Giovanni Paini in a lightweight eight. In another lightweight session, Giancarlo Garbelli outfought Gaetano De Lucia over eight and Dante Madella made it an all-Italian night by trouncing the Spanish welter comer, Antonio Lopez, over ten rounds.

Marseilles: Percy Bassett continued his thunderous progress in blitzing the unfortunate French feathers champ, Mohamed Chickaoui, within seven and a half minutes. The Algerian did stop Bassett in his tracks during the second frame and then threw the whole works at him. That was Mohamed's undoing as Bassett got home as he pleased with his heavy artillery. Hilaire Pratesi whipped Jean Kidy, Belgian bantam, in a good ten and in two welter bouts, Roustan stopped Edmond Biny in seven and Makridis halted Bernard Adam also in seven.

Chateauroux, France: Johnny Carter, American welter, was iced in the second by determined Roger Gade, and Jacques Bihi rid himself of Mohamed Bidgi in the same distance, bantams. At St. Brieuc, Elodon beat Juan Rofas in a feathers ten and Guy Lascombes won over Kevorkian in a middles eight. At Arques, Roger Facqueur won against Emmanuel "Titi" Clavel, who was ruled out for repeated fouls in the seventh heat of this welter contest.

Esch, Luxembourg: Werner Wiegand did not look so hot against Lucien Touzard, a modest French heavy whom he outweighed by 2 stone. Wiegand won on points. At Forbach, in Alsace-Lorraine, Joseph Kellhoffner, local middles hopeful, shattered Jean Leenen of Belgium in four rounds and Jarych trimmed Devos on points in a welter eight. At Rouen, Robert Guivarch came back to the forefront of the welter line-up with a good win over René Lacaze and Theo Nollet looked good in disposing of Jean Guernalec in the ninth of a lightweight set-to.

Cannes: Promising Jacques Strocchio suffered a nasty reverse at the hands of Amou ben Tahar, Tunisian heavy, who battered the local into retiring during round nine. Brussels: Frans Wahl outfought the French welter, Guy Berthereau, in a good ten.

Paris: At the Central Club, Pierre Carrara came back to action with a rattling good points win over doll-faced Jean Bichot, who nevertheless showed well. At the Salle Wagram, Jacques Herbillon also rode the comeback trial, battered away at strong Edgard Delannoit of Belgium, but could only win on points over ten rounds after slamming the visitor six times to the canvas. Rene Weissmann lambasted blond Augustin Ussin to win easily over ten rounds, and in another welter meeting, Ed Lewko drew with Robert Jacques over eight. Serge Leveque iced Claude Fortenfant (Strongboy in French!) in the first frame of a middles encounter.

Casale Monferrato, Italy: Valde Fusaro, keen scrapper now campaigning as a welter, belted the hide off Orfeo Meneghini to win over eight rounds. Franco Sisalli bested Ghidoni in a feathers six. At Cagliari, swarthy Paolo Melis copped his ninth successive victory by outpointing the strong French battler oven ten. On the same bill, Piero Rollo trimmed Tino Cardinale in a rapid bantam ten and Efisio Melis, cousin of Paolo, edged Franco Rosini in a lightweight eight. At Florence, Angelo Idi decisioned Aristide Dal Piaz in a middles eight.

Berlin: Gustav Scholz headlined at the Sports Palace for the last time before leaving for the States and celebrated with a win over the dangerous Dutch cruiser, Wim Snoek. After tasting some Scholz medicine, Snoek fought a largely retreating battle but was always alert for chances to finish the bout quickly. Scholz won clearly over eight rounds. Dieter Hucks trounced Nico Cramer in a cruiser six and Hans Stretz had his hands full with tough Jan Hagenaar, lively Dutch middle. Stretz won after eight rounds. Franz Szuzina was unlucky maybe only to draw with Al Mobley, U. S., in a middles six and Horst Niche drubbed Guenter Huber in a cruiser four. In two welter fours, Ernst Zetzmann nodded Fritz Schwering and Guenter Hase whipped Horst Garz.

Milan: Antonio Calzavari did well to chill expert Gianni Ferrari in the third heat of a cruiser set-to here, whilst Antonio Crosia upset Giannino Luise by whipping Parma giant over six rounds. Guido De Gasperi edged Emilio Sanna in a middles eight and Walter Cozzani beat Riccardo Ardillo in a welter six. Remo Viarengo outscored Rinaldi in a lightie encounter over six rounds.

Paris: Great things were expected of the Lavoine-Ballarin fight at the Palais des Sports but they were not realized. Lavoine was too clumsy and Ballarin evidently feared the other's left to the liver. The result was a draw after ten poor rounds. Jacques Prigent trimmed Bruno Marostegan in a welter ten and Seraphin Ferrer stopped Rene Bolivia in the fifth of a lightweight melee. Cherif Hamia easily whipped Lamotte in a feathers four, and Adrien Leroy outfought Tiodmir Zambujo in a lightweight eight.

Rennes: Francis Coeuret moved another step towards heavyweight honors by blasting out the fairly good Belgian, Emile Degreef, in the fifth. At St. Etienne, Mario Ciccarelli outscored clever Italian lightie, Beppe Di Joanni, over ten rounds, and at Montargis, Serge

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month Ending March 15, 1954

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Karel Sys (B)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
2. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Hans Stretz (G)	Paolo Melis (I)
4. Guenter Nuernberg (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Italo Scortichini (I)
5. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Heinz Sachs (G)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Raphael Da Sylva (P)
6. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Giovanni Alfonsetti (I)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Idrissa Dione (F)
7. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Franco Festucci (I)	Antonio Monzon (S)
8. Werner Wiegand (L)	Marcel Limage (B)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Luigi Valentini (I)
9. Ingo Johansson (SW)	Charles Colin (F)	Germinal Ballarin (F)	Jean Ruellet (F)
10. Aldo Pellegrini (I)	William Besmanoff (G)	Mickey Laurent (F)	Bep Van Klaveren (H)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Robert Cohen (FA)	Louis Skena (F)
2. Jacques Herbillon (F)	Ray Famechon (F)	Maurice Sandeyron (F)	Young Martin (S)
3. Joergen Johansen (D)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Andre Valignat (F)	Charlie Bohbot (FM)
4. Auguste Caulet (F)	Jacques Dumesnil (F)	Gaetan Annaloro (I)	Nazzareno Gianelli (I)
5. Hoacine Khalfi (FA)	Jacques Bataille (F)	Emile Chemama (FA)	Antonio Diaz (S)
6. Augustin Argote (S)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Andre Jasse (F)
7. Werner Handke (G)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Emile Delplanque (B)
8. Joseph Janssens (B)	Mohamed Chickaoui (FA)	Gianni Zuddas (I)	Willibald Koch (G)
9. Louis Carrara (L)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Hilaire Pratesi (F)	Hilaire Gaviano (F)
10. Bruno Visintin (I)	Luis Romero (S)	Hein van der Zee (H)	Robert Mouginot (F)

LEGEND: Austria (A); Belgium (B); Denmark (D); France (F); French Morocco (FM); France (Algeria) (FA); Germany (G); Holland (H); Italy (I); Luxembourg (L); Portugal (P); Spain (S); Sweden (SW).

Piniarski thrashed Jean Poisson in a middles eight. Jacques Colomb avenged a previous defeat by narrowly beating Robert Meunier in a bantam ten at Chambery.

André Lesage triumphed over game Henk Klok, Dutch feather, by a kayo in round six at Chateau-Thierry.

Lisbon: Whenever Julio Neves hits a bad patch he regains prestige by defending his title against Carlos Rocha. For the third time, Neves repulsed the athletic Rocha by stiffening the cruiser hopeful in round seven.

Amsterdam: Veteran Bep van Klaveren gave 20 years and a boxing lesson to Kit Pompey at the Concertgebouw, taking a clear decision after ten one-sided rounds. Allan Tanner obtained a draw against speedy Piet van Klaveren in a lightweight ten and Hein van der Zee got the better of French mulatto Arthur Emboulé, in ten. Callearts, the Belgian lightie, stopped Pedro Klijssen in the fourth round through a cut eye.

Rome: Franco Festucci recaptured the hearts of the crowd by plastering the tough Franco-Pole, Stanis Pasek, and obliging that worthy to give up the ghost in round five. Robert Masson, the big French heavy, was outfought by dynamic Giovanni Alfonsetti in a good eight, and Franco Vescovi edged Nino Manconi in a welter eight. Roberto Spina outsped clever Cosime Pezzuto in a bantam quarrel over six rounds.

Bologna, Italy: Alessandro D'Ottavio came through with a good win over Mario Salvoldi in a middles ten and Luigi Coluzzi continued his recent good series by trampling over Giovanni Bidini in a welter eight. Bottaccioli stopped Piu in the fourth of a welter six.

Metz: Maurice Van Putten, Guadeloupe welter, lost out to the local star, Zilli, in eight rounds, whilst Joseph Kellhoffner was surprisingly halted in the seventh heat of a middles shindy by Georges Braco. At Dunkirk, Marcel Ranvial showed progress in whipping expert Jean Archambaud in a lightweight ten. At Caen, Roland Romano grabbed the limelight by easily outdistancing Christian Lunaud in a one-sided middles ten and in another middleweight sortie, Marcel Assire edged out Mohamed Bouraoni in ten. Another Norman star, Marcel Tirel, handed Kid Louis of Belgium his first kayo defeat by stretching the visitor for the count in round seven, at St. Lo. At Vannes, Roger Gade copped another good win by trouncing André Briend in a fast welter eight.

Cuesmes, Belgium: Juan Alvarez, Spanish feather resident in Belgium, won a clear decision over Mario Posca of Italy after a good ten rounds. Emile Delplanque was in more haste and disposed of Franco Lombardozzi in the third heat of a flyweight argument.

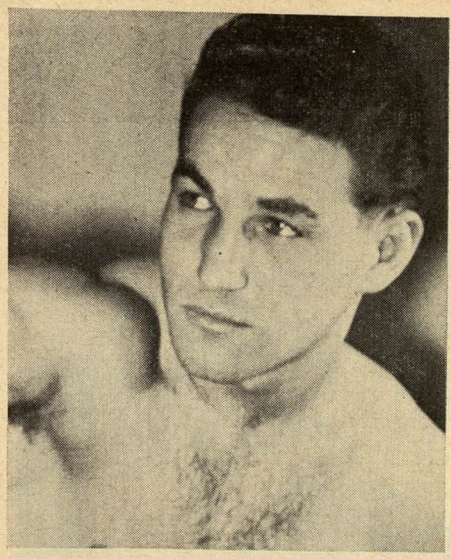
Paris: André Valignat had his hands full at the Central Club when he tackled speedy Robert Tartari, and could only get the points verdict after pulling out all the stops in a torrid bantam ten. Guy Bobard nodded Kevorkian in a welter eight and Allias beat Maurice Sevelle in a flyweight six. At La Ciotat, near Marseilles, Gracieux Lamperti was far from gracious when he blasted Henri Civitta out in the third frame of a bantam affair.

Courtrai, Belgium: Three out of four German battlers lost to local lads here. The sole winner was the tough red-head, Hans Baumann, who decisioned Vicky in a cruiser eight. Camille Milo beat Guenter Chomuntowski in a middles contest, Eddy Kindermann nodded Claus Miska in a welter show and Rudolf Christiaens bested Willi Gelhaar in a lightweight scrap. All scheduled for six rounds.

Amiens, France: Ray Famechon was obliged to exert himself to the limit against an excellent Jacques Bataille, who nevertheless was well and truly put in his place by the masterly during the last five rounds. Bataille took two trips to the canvas, could not stop Famechon romping home winner. At St. Nazaire, Jacques Dugenie scored his first important victory by outclassing ringwise Roger Baour in a good welter ten, whilst Deschamps nodded Turillon in a bantam ten. At Angers, Albert Mueller gained what was probably the first win of a German boxer in France since the war when he defeated clever Morlay Kamara in a rapid lightweight ten.

Paris: At the Stadium, Henri Authier was fortunate to get the decision over brilliant Jean Bichot after a feathers ten largely dominated by the latter.

Milan: Giancarlo Garbelli came a step further by whipping the good Belgian lightie, Ray Souply, over ten rounds and Aldo Pravisani was again quick off the mark, shattering Al Pierre of Belgium in the second stanza of a feathers duel. Angelo Brisci nodded Raba in a welter six and Casarico drew with Annibale Negro in a feathers six. At Parma, where the cheese comes from, Marcello Padovani stepped out a verdict over Gaetano De Lucia in a lightweight eight and Gianni Zuddas halted Gaudenzio Carutti in the fifth of a bantam discussion.



Popular "club fighter" in Germany is rugged, hard-hitting middleweight Franz Szuzina, whose record shows knockouts over two visiting Americans Charley Anglee and Jimmy King.

Paris: At last the French middles title came into worthy keeping when Charles Humes tackled Claude Milazzo to decide who should succeed to the vacant spot. It was once again King Charles of yore and gallant Milazzo was forced to pay tribute to the ex-miner when Humez's hand was raised after fifteen hard rounds. Charles Colin was somewhat lucky to get a draw against wily Don Ellis, U. S. cruiser, over ten, and in three feathers contests, Cherif Hamia stopped Rene Collin in eight, Mohamed Omari whipped Daniel Desmeules and Pierre Pace bested Franco-Polish Simon Grudzien in six.

Audincourt, France: Karl Pinsdorf, German lightweight, did well to hold the local star, Maxime Gritti, to a draw after a good eight rounds. At St. Jean de Luz René Elgart got the better of Frank Youst in a middles six.

Stuttgart: A good program here featured Helmut Hoehmann, who scored a great triumph in defeating the national welter king, Werner Handke, in an excellent ten-rounder. In another welter scrap, Richard Todsen battled to a draw against Hans Nesemann in four. Toni Gruber drew with Antonio Calzavara in a cruiser six and Rudi Langer trimmed Mario Posca of Italy in a lightweight ditto. Stormy Max Resch failed to kayo Angelo Idi, Italian middle, and won over six rounds.

Limoges, France: Ramon Martinez, classy Spanish cruiser, went to work on Jacques Bro and clearly defeated the local prospect over ten rounds. Jean Moreau returned after a year's absence to trounce Mohamed Guirad in a welter eight and Rachid Igoutchtad bested Marcel Gauthier in a flyweight scrap, which was halted in the sixth. At Oran, Algeria, Hanania Bohbot caused a minor sensation by getting the better of Marc Cuneo in a feathers ten. At Montlucon, the Italian welter Dino Nocentini outfought local Roger Dubreuil and veteran Georges Pion trimmed Marcel Bednar in a middles ten. Theo Nollet failed to get the nod over Capito in a lightweight ten at St. Etienne du Rouvray.

Brussels: Karol Sys made a net job of sewing up the attacks of dangerous Ansell Adams, the giant from Trinidad, and won a clear points victory after putting Adams on the verge of a knockout during the last couple of rounds. Frans Wahl overcame Gilbert Ussin, French welter, in eight, and Alain Cherville decisioned Yves Calamari of France in a heavyweight eight. Louis Cabo clung on to his national feathers crown by drawing with challenger Louis Van Hoeck, in a good twelve-rounder.

Bordeaux: In a Franco-Belgian program here, French boys won the night's honors. Jean Richaud defeated Jo Woussem, feathers pride, in a rattling good ten and Edouard Ptak trounced lively Ray Souply in another ten, lightweights. There was a minor upset at Bruay-en-Artois when Roger Facqueur was declared loser by a narrow margin against René Lacaze in a good welter ten. Upsets were again evident at Toulon, when promising Bernard Celestini was handed a lacing by Hilaire Gaviano in a flyweight ten. At Roubaix Jean Renard of Belgium decisioned Serge Lamotte in a bantam eight and Pierre Gress thrashed Raffaeli in a flyweight ten.

Rome: Franco Festucci outscored rugged Georges Norel of France in a middleweight ten.

THE KING COMES HOME

(*Continued from page* 21)

recently retained his title against Britain's Sammy McCarthy. Financially, Saddler would probably do much better.

All the other leading featherweights could be put in a bag, shaken and you couldn't tell which one would come out first. Baby Ortiz, Teddy Davis, Ray Famechon, Roy Ankrah, Gene Smith, Bill Bossio and Willie Pep, more or less, comprise the others in the first ten—and their performances have been of the hit-or-miss variety. They win a good one, and then lose a poor one; they keep winning but against mediocre opposition; they keep beating each other with a consistency that borders on exasperation, proving that they are all on a par, but the par being much below warranting a shot at a world champion.

Saddler might eventually find a stern competitor in the bantamweight division, what with Jimmy Carruthers supposedly blowing up to baloon-like proportions and finding it difficult to get back to the 118-lb. limit, all this being contingent on his bantam title battle with Thailand's Chamrern Songkitrat in Bangkok on May 2. Australia would no doubt guarantee Sandy a tidy sum to put his title on the line Down Under.

With Manager Charley Johnston and Sandy Saddler wanting to "now make some real money" with the elongated puncher who has knocked out better than sixty per cent of his opponents, they may elect to go after the lightweight crown, sported by Paddy De Marco, this shaping up as the outstanding match for the lightweight title, providing De Marco gets over the return bout hurdle with Jimmy Carter.

Saddler stopped De Marco and dropped two decisions to him. Should he win the lightweight crown Saddler would then find himself in the same predicament in which he now is moored—a titleholder with no lucrative matches in the making. The lightweight class is sadly lacking in class.

When Sandy Saddler went into service there was a lot of talk about keeping the featherweight division active and building up strong contenders for his throne. But now the king is returning and, like summer soldiers, the pretenders to the title are fast retreating. In the face of this, Saddler might do better on a private first class' salary.

Are you up on your boxing history? Can you answer the variety of queries that flood The Ring office daily? Look over the full page of questions and answers in our next issue and increase your boxing knowledge.

NEW FACES

(*Continued from page* 34)

JIMMY CARLINI

IN ring circles, Jimmy Carlini is known as "A stylist with a punch." Which, in layman lingo, means: a skillful scrapper with a kick in each mitt. The fact that he's undefeated is proof of it. Jimmy is aggressive too, he doesn't wait for opponents to come to him; he steps in and applies pressure, tossing a left hook that is the envy of veteran fighters. He can move and jab, and duck blows, and counter with his right.

A protege of ex-middleweight king Rocky Graziano, Carlini was born in Philadelphia on Dec. 15, 1930, and is one of ten children. He began tossing the padded mittens in the PAL center near his home and entered amateur competition following his graduation from high school, where he earned letters in football and baseball.

In 1949, Jimmy was PAL lightweight champion in Philly. His record as a simon-pure is 31 victories in 35 contests —18 of them by the kayo route.

Carlini started pro fighting in July, 1951, and boasts 19 wins, six of them knockouts. He defeated Larry Baker, who'd held him to a draw. Among his victims are Ike White, Paulie Griffin, Wes Lowery, Don Braun, Elwood Davis, Carlin Scott, Jimmy Squires and Johnny Cook.

A fairly tall welterweight—he's five-foot-eight and a half—Jimmy is good-looking and looks good in the ring. He's a hot fan of the Phillies and the Eagles. Carlini is also a member of the Naval Reserves assigned to the Submarine Service, sub 461, in the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

"My younger brother, Tony," informs Jimmy proudly, "is a featherweight boxer—and a good one. I have a twin sister, Janette. Whenever possible, she comes to see me in action—and to root for me."

Carlini's managers, Irving Cohen and Joe "Yank" Iancale, also trainer Tony Stenza, feel confident that Jimmy's boxing skill and his deadly left hook will bring him ring success.

JIMMY MOULTON

FISTIC experts agree that Jimmy Moulton, East Side lightweight, is a "natural" ringman. Although the red-headed youngster has taken part in but six pro contests, he's displayed enough class to stamp him as a future ring star. Shifty and confident, Jimmy moves like an experienced scrapper and tosses punches like a veteran. He's interesting to watch in action.

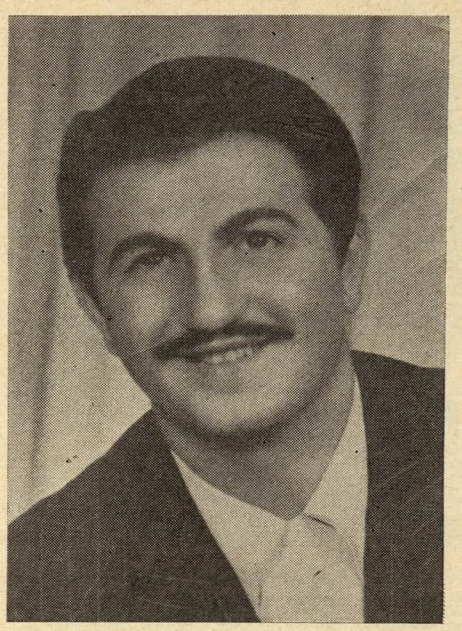
Born in New York, on Jan. 29, 1932, Moulton—who looks as Irish as a shamrock—left high school in the sixth term at the age of 17 to enlist in the Army. Within six months he was shipped to Austria where he was a radio operator for three years.

"Jimmy started boxing when only fourteen," informs manager Jack Reilly. "At the PAL. He won the fly-weight title there in 1949, though he had but 7 contests."

Moulton had 15 bouts while in the service—winning the bantamweight championship in 1950, and the feather-weight title the following year and successfully defending it in 1952. He received his 9rmy discharge in Jan. 1953. After taking part in a few amateur contests, Jimmy went to work in the Waldorf-Astoria as an usher.

"Moulton began boxing pro," states co-manager Charley McWilliams, "in October of 1953. He won all his five starts at the Eastern Parkway in impressive style. I feel confident that Jimmy will develop into a clever and popular boxer—like his stablemate Billy Graham."

One of four children, Jimmy lives with his parents—who not only approve of his ring career but encourage it.



WHAT ARE THEY DOING NOW?

Kiko Derderian, former popular little Mexican bantamweight who fought in his native country about ten years ago, has been in the States the last seven years and now resides in New York.

Kiko had about forty pro fights, among his opponents being Luis Castillo, who fought Manuel Ortiz three times for the world bantamweight title. "I was never a champ, but I won most of my bouts," he says.

About a year ago Derderian opened his own restaurant and cocktail lounge, Kiko's, near Madison Square Garden, on 49th Street off Eighth Avenue.

The former fighter still retains his interest in the game and plans to import several outstanding Mexican fighters to this country within the next few months, including Raton Macias, the undefeated bantamweight who represented Mexico in the 1952 Olympics and is now a rated man, Featherweight Kid Anahuac and Lightweight Papelero Sanchez.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 35)

Soo with a right cross in the seventh round. Both fighters were bleeding badly and it was quite a fight.

We look for Warren to go a long way. He can hit and has a big heart.

QUANTICO DEFEATS LEJEUNE

by S/Sgt. Pat Mahoney

The Quantico Marines handed Camp Lejeune their first boxing loss of the season recently in Quantico's Larson Gymnasium. The win avenged an earlier season loss to the Carolina Marines, and halted their win streak at six contests.

Len Kanthaul, Quantico Heavyweight, won his fourth bout of the year for the Virginia Leathernecks when he decisioned former team-mate and 1953 All-Marine heavy champ, Bud House.

In the feature bout of the evening, Quantico's Harold Conklin, the 1953 MAISAC and All-Service featherweight king, won a close decision over Walt Byers, the 1953 All-Marine 126 pound boss. It was the second decision of the season for Conklin over the man who beat him in the All-Marine tourney last year.

The results: Ken McCurry, 112, of Quantico, decisioned Don Daniels, 113, Camp Lejeune; Mark Kavanagh, 135, Quantico, decisioned Pat McDonough, 135, Camp Lejeune; Newt Thompson, 175, Quantico, kayoed Duke Belton, 175, Camp Lejeune, in the second round; Ernie Stephens, 160, Quantico, decisioned Joe Davis, 161, Camp Lejeune; Len Kanthaul, heavyweight, Quantico, decisioned, Bud House, heavyweight, Camp Lejeune; Joe Brown, heavyweight, Quantico, decisioned Lon Morgan, heavyweight, Camp Lejeune; Harold Conklin, 132, Quantico, decisioned Walt Byers, 134, Camp Lejeune.

SLATEN SLATED FOR FLIGHT SCHOOL

by Joe Celantano

Second Lt. Archie Slaten, national boxing champion who represented the U. S. in the 1952 Olympic games at Helsinki, Finland, is now processing with the 3702nd Personnel Processing Sq. at Lackland AFB, Tex., before entering primary flight school at Moultrie, Ga.

Slaten was kayoed before he started fighting in the Olympics—he was hit with an attack of appendicitis and had to spend some time in a hospital.

In 1948 Slaten boxed his way to the Southern Gloves Gloves title as a featherweight. While in high school he became a two-time national champion and won the outstanding boxer award at the University of Virginia. He attended the University of Miami (Fla.) where he won the Southern Collegiate and National Collegiate championships.

Another air force man, A/3C Ted Davis a heavyweight with an impressive record, is the boxing trainer at the McChord AFB, Tacoma, Wash.

Teddy has accounted for 21 victories in 26 bouts. He is the 1949 West Virginia Golden Gloves champ and in 1950 he was runner-up in the West Virginia Golden Gloves.

Last year he was runner-up in Seattle, Tacoma and Vancouver, B. C. Golden Gloves tourneys, Northwest Air Force champion, and a finalist in the AF-wide tournament at Texas.

THE WAKE OF BATTLING NELSON

(*Continued from page* 40)

and the original Young Corbett collapsed before the tow-headed kid from Hegewisch. Believe me, he had plenty on the ball when guys like those took the count from him, because I saw everyone of them and each was a terrific fighter."

Benny Yanger, the Tipton Slasher, and one of the greatest lightweights of them all, stood near the bier and said: "Bat would get a wallop out of that boxing glove made of roses, because its a righthanded glove. They never could get him to lead with his left. He wanted to get right in there and fight. I trained with him but never met him in a fight. He was a fellow who loved a long route.

"In those days California was the only place staging 20 and 45 round fights. That was for Bat. He went out there alone in the spring of 1904 and by the end of the year he was the talk of the nation. He beat all comers and the comers out there then were the best. There will never be another like him because the game has changed. And where could they find anyone today to train like he did?"

Some talked of wakes of other great fighters. Tommy Gary said:

"I was at Packey McFarland's wake. It was a big wake. Lots of politicians. Time really scoots."

A guy named Miller said: "Bob Fitzsimmons died on the Northside in the fall of 1917. They waked him on Clark Street. He died of pneumonia. He's buried in Graceland Cemetery. There should be a big monument to him. He was immortal. Do you know that I heard him say one time that Battling Nelson was the greatest fighting machine he ever saw. What a tribute that was, eh?"

Sam Martin said: "Ketchel had a helluva wake in Grand Rapids. A millionaire got a special train to take Ketchel's body from Missouri to Grand Rapids. They changed to the Grand Trunk here and a lot of people went down to the Grand Central to see the glass parlor car carrying Ketchel's body in a white coffin. When they got to Grand Rapids six white horses pulled the hearse through the main street over to Polish Town where the greatest wake in the history of Michigan was held at Ketchel's mother's house."

An elderly woman said: "I was at John L. Sullivan's wake. It was the biggest wake in the history of Massachusetts. They waked him at his sister's house in Roxbury."

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In one group an old fellow named Weir was praising Nat Fleischer and "The Ring" for preserving the history and romance of Boxing. Everyone agreed that Boxing owed a lot to Nat Fleischer and that he should be memorialized in some way.

This same man Weir said about Nelson: "I knew him for 50 years. They are all wet when they say that boxing made him punch drunk or hurt his mind in any way. Nelson had a wonderful mind up to a few years ago when two stickup-men tried to hold him up one night on South State street. They didn't know that they were trying to stick up a guy who feared nothing—not even guns.

"Nelson batted a gun out of the hand of one of them and a fierce fight ensued. Do you know that Bat finally chased those two hoodlums up an alley, and him nearly 70 years old! But he took a hell of a beating. They had hit him over the head with blackjacks and 16 stitches had to be taken on his head. From then on he was hazy of mind. There is no doubt at all that the fight with the stickup men caused his mental collapse preceding his death.

"Why, Nelson had the most remarkable memory you ever encountered, and punchdrunk guys are very poor on memory. Bat could tell you about persons and places with such detail that he bordered on a genius.

"Doc O'Connell, well known Chicago physician, was interested in the encephalograph when it came out. He got Bat to take a test on it. Do you know that his brain waves were perfect? So all that talk about the beating he took in the ring making him a mental cripple is pure hogwash.

"It was the beating he took with those blackjacks when he was nearly seventy years old that jarred his mind. Another thing, Bat was no wastrel. He lost his money in real estate investments like millions of others. 1929 was the final blow to his fortune. After that the economic going was tough for him."

An old Irishman named Rooney came in late. He looked at the remains of the Golden Boy of The Good Old Days and remarked:

"By Gad he was a great little Bat. Do you know that Teddy Roosevelt called him the most courageous man alive? And Ketchel said of him that Bat was the greatest he had seen in the ring.

"I say that raw courage is what counts in life and no one had more of it than Bat. When a guy is blind with blood in his eyes in the 40th round and they want to stop the fight to save his life, and he hollers 'NO! NO! NEVER! NEVER! Please Don't Stop It!' like he did at Port Richmond, he's still the champ to me even though he lost the title to Wolgast. I worked with him many a time and I saw him fight many a time, and the greatest compliment I can pay him is to say Bat, me boy, You Never Stepped Back In Your Life."

An attendant said the closing time of the parlor was approaching.

Then the crowd shuffled out into the Southside winter night.

And in the morning a funeral cortege of big limousines carried Bat through the busy streets of Chicago out to Eden Gardens for burial. Tony Zale, Johnny Coulon and Sammy Mandell were among the pallbearers.

And they put him away in fine style.

And Benny Yanger said: "Gee, Bat would love that right-handed boxing glove made of roses, eh?"

EDMONTON, ALTA., CANADA, BOXING NEWS

By Thomas V. Deugau

PROFESSIONAL boxing came back to Edmonton with a bang this month. The Royal Canadian Navy, in the form of Buddy McDonald, sailed a stormy sea on February 15 to win a disputed split decision over Jerry Fraser at the conclusion of a rough, hard fought 10 rounder staged by Promoter Jack Berry as an elimination bout for the now vacant Western Canada Welterweight Title.

From the opening bell of this main event, it was an all-out, non-stop brawl from bell-to-bell, and one of the most suspenseful battles ever seen here.

Although Jerry Fraser didn't make the win column, he staged a thrilling battle by forcing the fight over most of the route. Fraser, (144) fought the last six rounds with his left eye completely closed and McDonald, (145) injured his right hand midway to even the score in handicaps.

The verdict in favor of McDonald was close. Referee Tom Quilley gave the nod to the sailor 4-3-3 and had him ahead on points 47-46. Judge Dr. A. J. Schwarz was identical in favor of McDonald. Judge Dr. Les Willox gave it to Fraser 5-3-2 and 47-45 in points. This writer also gave it to Fraser (unofficially, of course) at 5-3-2 on aggressiveness if nothing else!

In the six round semi-final welterweight Tuppy Tyler 146, slugged his way to a split decision over Jackie Headon 155, in a surprise effort.

In other bouts:—Ernie Demchuck, 138, Edmonton, crashed a thundering right to the jaw of Calgary's Murray Vinje, 138, with little time gone in the 3rd round of a special 6 rounder. It will go in the record book as a 44 second 3rd round TKO for Ernie over Vinje.

Harold Demchuck, 135, Ernie's brother won a fast, furious battle over "Curly" Jerry Olmar, 132, by virtue of a 9 count knockdown in the first round.

In the curtain-raiser Wilf Keating, 152, of the Royal Canadian Air Force, Edmonton, outsped speedy Gil McAllister, 151, Ponoka, in another crash action 4 rounder. Two officials called it a draw, but the third gave it to Keating. Really a "Service Man's" night.

Kid Sinclair, 172, Slave Lake, who somehow had won 8 fights in a row in Edmonton during the past year, lost out to Harold Kitchen, 174, Edmonton in a slow, dull 4 rounder.

BOXING IN CURACAO

By L. Koeiman

THE boxing fans who came to the Rif Stadium to witness Promoter G. Fraites' boxing show on February 20, turned back home well satisfied.

The ten-round main-event saw the Black Destroyer of St. Marten, Sugar Boy Nando, 154, stop Fighting Couga, 155, of St. Eustacia in the eighth round.

The eight round semi-final ended in the second round at the favor of Little Dinamite, Young Joe, while trying to stop a punch, got a broken arm, and was unable to continue.

Dinamite Jr. was declared the winner over Tiger Jones, who was disqualified for fouling in the second round.

Fellow Richard, K.O.'ed Young Corbett in the third of a four rounder.

In the opening four, Little Gavilan stopped Young Fraites in the second.

Boxers desiring any information regarding boxing here write to:—Promoter, G. Fraites, Wilhelminaplein 14.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA

By William Albert

AT Caracas: Before a crowd that paid $5,000 in the Nuevo Circo, Luís Barreto, 134, Lightweight Champ of Venezuela, used an effective jab, and retained his title, stopping Vicente Matute, 133¾, in the eighth. Barreto, outboxing his valiant opponent, won seven rounds by a wide margin. The challenger suffered a cut eye in the eighth round, and the referee Juan Pablo Pérez stopped the fight. It was his 63rd victory in 67 bouts.

Modesto Maduro, 122¾, defeated Guillermo Medina, 125¼, in four rounds. Candelario Suarez, 146, won over José Rafael Yanes, 151, in 4. G. Andueza, 126, kayoed Rafael Rodriguez, 128, in four, Enrique Bidau, 133, outpointed Guillermo Prieto, 134, in six.

Address the writer: San Luís a Sta. Rosa, 29, Sarría, Caracas, Venezuela.

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

HARRINGAY.—Jean Sneyers, Belgium, Featherweight Champion of Europe, 125½, successfully defended his title against "Smiling" Sammy McCarthy, Stepney, 125¾, over 15 rounds. For six rounds McCarthy held his own, but then the experience and cleverness of Sneyers took charge and although well behind on points at the end, the Londoner was not disgraced.

Terry Allen, Islington, British Flyweight Champion, 111¾, was declared the winner over Eric Marsden, St. Helens, 111¼, in the fifth round, when the latter struck a very low blow, which left referee I. K. Powell of Wales, no option but to send Marsden to his corner. Marsden up to the time of the unfortunate ending had taken the lead, and seemed to be well on the way to a win. Whether he would have outgamed the Islington Flash, is another story, for the contest was over fifteen rounds, and much can happen in that distance. Nevertheless, the win for Allen, now makes him the winner outright of the Lord Lonsdale Gold Belt.

Gordon Hazell, Bristol, 162¾, had to fight hard all the way to win on points over ten rounds against the Belgium, Jean Corhay, 164½. Brian Anders, Brighton, 171¾, stopped George Walker, Stepney, 174¼, in the ninth round to win the Southern Area Cruiserweight Title. Walker, who was Ex Amateur Champion, announced his retirement from the ring.

Terence Murphy, Canning Town, 160½, was in fine form against Peter Longo, Covent Garden, 160, the latter was on the receiving end, and retired at the end of the third. Billy "Spider" Kelly, Derry, 127, was declared the winner over Altidoro Polidori, Italy, 127½, in the second round, when after a clash of heads, the Italian came off second best, the referee after inspecting the deep gash over his eye, sent him back to his corner, and raised the hand of Kelly as the winner. Whenever Fred "Nosher" Powell, Walworth, 205, is on the programme, its any odds that he will be on the last bout of the night. When he entered the ring to meet Joe Crickmar, Stepney, 193, for his six rounds, a loud cheer went up to welcome him. His orthodox and unorthodox boxing, always has the crowd in bouts of laughter. His narrow points win over Crickmar was loudly applauded.

LEITH.—Eddie Phillips, Edinburgh, 148¼, scored a meritorious points win over Charlie Currie, Coatbridge, 150¼, in eight. Brian Jelly, Bury, 135¼, made a welcome reappearance in the Scottish ring, but he only took up 2 minutes of the opening session to plant a K.O. on John Watson, Glasgow, 138¼. Neville Rowe, Preston, 172½, outpointed the local favorite Marshall Bell, Leith, 176¾, in six. Peter Cain, Dundee, 161¼, outpointed Johnny Douglas, Glasgow, 163¾, in six. Mickey Foyle, Coatbridge, 132¼, knocked out Reg Watson, Kennoway, 131, in the second.

DURHAM.—Ken Regan, Blackpool, 144, gained a points decision over Harry Warner, Dagenham, 150½, in eight. Ray Jeffs, Rotherham, 146½, can consider himself a lucky youngster, for Terry Cullen, Shotton, 148, seemed to have been a clear winner at the end of the eight rounds, but most fans were astounded when the hand of the undefeated Jeffs was raised as the winner.

WATFORD.—Denny Taylor, High Wycombe, 154, and Len Jarvis, Norwich, 154¾, fought eight hard rounds to a draw. Dick Dewhurst, Southampton, 158, was awarded the decision over Gerry Peters, Belfast, 155, in the sixth, when the latter was ruled out for persistent holding. Ken Crawley, Portsmouth, 135, outpointed Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, 127½, in six. Johnny Smith, Portsmouth, 173, outpointed Sid Cain, Watford, 175, in six. Alex Gurton, Laxmore, 160, stopped Ken Hogarth, Luton, 157, in the third round, when the latter received a badly cut eye. Frank Murphy, Bushey, 126¾, outpointed Albert Stokes, Battersea, 129, in six.

Roy Agland, Tiryberth, 159, with his southpaw stance, was too good for Billy Ellaway, Liverpool, 158½, in their 10 round contest at The Stadium, Liverpool. Agland was a good winner on points. Leo Molloy, Birkenhead, 137, chalked up his sixth success, when he outpointed William Lloyd, Brecon, 136½, in eight. Ron Kilshaw, Blackpool, 143, gained a points win over Tommy Barnabas, Hollywell, 147, in six.

HANLEY.—Jackie Turpin, Leamington Spa, 127, scored a quick K.O. over Neville Tetlow, Manchester, 124. The end came in 2.30 of the first round. Tommy Higgins, Hanley, 126, stopped Peter Fay, Bournemouth, 127, in the third, the latter sustaining a badly cut eye. Frank Raven, Leamington Spa, 175, knocked out Alf Price, Worcester, 177, in the fourth. Jimmy Brogden, Manchester, 152¾, stopped Johnny Williamson, Gloucester, 149, in the fifth. Sid Millson, Dudley, 120, beat Billy Gibson, Sheffield, 118, on points after six rounds.

LEYTON.—Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 175, gained a narrow points decision over Dave Williams, Barry, 173½, in eight. The Welsh Champion, always a slow starter, made up a lot of leeway, but could not overcome the early lead of Davis. Ron Barton, West Ham, 166, was too good for Jim Lindley, Doncaster, 159½. The latter suffered a K.O. in 2.20 of the first round. Wally Mays, Hull, 148½, outpointed Tony O'Neil, Salford, 149, in eight. Ron Hinson, West Ham, 135, outpointed Ken Crawley, Portsmouth, 138½, in six. Denny Dennis, Plumstead, 130, outpointed Ronnie Neale, Bow, 127½, in a lively six round bout. Frank Murphy, Watford, 127¾, outpointed Joe Odus, Nigeria, 129, in six.

EPSOM.—Freddie Readon, 130, showed too much class for Dennis Hallett, Islington, 130, over eight rounds. Malcolm Ames, Croydon, 128, outpointed Eddie McCormick, Deal, 124½, in eight brisk rounds. Eddie Wright, Mile End, 172¼, outpointed Sid Cain, Watford, 175½, in six. Frank O'Brien, Ireland, 144½, won easily over Jack Koffi, Gold Coast, 144¾, in six.

PRESTON.—Johnny Barton, Lancaster, 175, gained a narrow points win over Al Allotey, Gold Coast, 174, in a hard hitting eight round bout. Brian Coxhead, Preston, 158¾, outpointed Jack Johnson Coffe, Gold Coast, 161, in eight. Len Wilson, Dagenham, 131, stopped Billy Nelson, Lancaster, 132¾, in the fourth.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—Ken Rowlands, Luton, 175, drew with Ken Millson, Doncaster, 175, in eight. Eric Metcalf, Northwich, 171, outpointed Johnny Smith, Portsmouth, 172, in six. Tom Berry, Nottingham, 137, outpointed Billy Wallace, Beeston, 138½, in six hectic rounds. Tom Hood, Barking, 157½, outpointed Tony Curzon, Nottingham, 160, in six. Terry Murphy, Hoxton, 137, defeated Bob Murray, Portsmouth, 135, in 55 secs of the first round. Barry Leonard, Nottingham, 160, and Fred Balio, West Africa, 154, drew in six.

WALSALL.—Vic Glover, Birmingham, 139, knocked out Mike Hughes, Netheravon, 139, in the fifth. Jimmy Stimpson, Tipton, 146, gained a points win over Johnny Williamson, Gloucester, 148, in six. Gordon Fereday, Wednesbury, 163¾, outpointed Frank Bassinger, Poole, 164½, in six.

BELFAST. — Leo McCutcheon, Lisburn, 134¾, knocked out Len Donnelly, Derry, 136¼, in the fourth. Billy Dickson, Lisburn, 150, forced Alex McAllister, Belfast, 155½, to retire in the fourth. Bobby Booth Randalstown, 132½, outpointed Jim Hughes, Belfast, 129, in six. Billy Andrews, Lisburn, 152½, outpointed Jim Townsley, Belfast, 158½, in six. Charlie O'Neill, Belfast, 118½, gained a points win over Benny Vaun, Belfast, 117½, in six.

LIVERPOOL.—Pat McAteer, the improving Birkenhead middleweight, 157, made it eighteen straight wins, when he gained a clear points decision over Tom Meli, Belfast, 161½, in eight. Eric Billington, St Helens, 146, was awarded the decision over Bobby Johnson, Plyouth, 147, in eight. Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 147, defeated Ray Jeffs, Doncaster, 149, in a hard fought six round bout.

BELFAST.—Gerry Hassett, Belfast, 147½, outpointed Terry Cullen, Shotton, 146, in eight. John Watson, Glasgow, 146¾, stopped Johnny King, Belfast, 149, in the third, when the referee intervened. John Griffen, Belfast, 128, knocked out Billy Smith, Bangor, 129, in the second. John McMannus, Lurgan, 119¼, outpointed Ken Lavery, Carrickfergus, 126¼, in six. Tom Griffen, Belfast, 118, outscored Bobbie O'Neill, Belfast, 122, in six.

CAMBRIDGE.—Cliff Giles, Linton, stopped Fred Wingfield, Ilkeston, in the fourth of a featherweight bout. Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, cleverly outpointed Tommy Purcell, Newmarket, in six rounds of a bantamweight bout. Maurice Murfitt, Downham, outpointed Johnny Cheatle, Portsmouth, in a hard fought six round lightweight contest. Fred Jackson, Haslingfield, and Sid Reardon, Kilburn, fought every inch of the way in six round middleweight contest, before Jackson was returned the winner. George Goodsell, Cambridge, knocked out Billy Williamson, Burton-on-Trent, in the first of a lightweight bout. Les Purcell, Newmarket, outpointed Don Williams, Weston-super-Mare, in six of a lightweight contest.

BLACKPOOL.—Jimmy O'Connell, Liverpool, 147, with his southpaw stance, did not trouble Ken Regan, Blackpool, 146, in their eight round bout, and at the end Regan received a well earned decision. Micky Roche, Chester, 124, outpointed Percy James, Southport, 126, in eight.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

Up to and including March 15, 1954

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell (C)	Randy Turpin (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Barry Brown (NZ)
2. Johnny Williams (E)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Gordon Hazell (E)	George Barnes (A)
3. Earl Walls (C)	Alex Buxton (E)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Eddie Thomas (SA)
4. James J. Parker (C)	Albert Finch (E)	Joe Maseko (SA)	Hector Constance (T)
5. Jack Gardner (E)	George Powell (W)	Les Allen (E)	Wally Thom (E)
6. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Brian Anders (E)	Alfie Sands (A)	George Happe (E)
7. Ansel Adams (T)	Dave Williams (W)	Roy Agland (W)	Eddie Thomas (W)
8. Jack Hobbs (E)	Doug Harper (C)	Joe Munro (SA)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)
9. Ken Brady (A)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Graham Higham (A)	Peter Fallon (E)
10. Kitione Lave (Tonga)	Arthur Howard (E)	Billy Ellaway (E)	Lew Lazar (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Arthur King (C)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	Jimmy Carruthers (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
2. Pat Ford (A)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	John Kelly (I)	Terry Allen (E)
3. Armand Savoie (C)	Billy Kelly (I)	Peter Keenan (S)	Eric Marsden (E)
4. Joe Lucy (E)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Dai Dower (W)
5. Ivor Germain (BG)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Mannie Francis (WA)	Vic Herman (S)
6. Johnny van Rensberg (SA)	Elijah Mokone (SA)	Tommy Icke (E)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
	Trevor King (A)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Taffy Hancock (A)
7. Tony Habib (SA)	Elly Bennett (A)	Eddie Carson (S)	Marcus Temple (SA)
8. Georgie Dunn (C)	Charley Tucker (E)	Willie Toweel (SA)	Tiny Corbett (SA)
9. Solly Cantor (C)	Harry Ramsden (E)	Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Eddie O'Connor (I)
10. Johnny Butterworth (E)			

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Cost; (WA) West Africa; (T) Tonga.

LEYTON.—Arthur Howard, Islington, 175, showed vast improvement in his fistic career, for he outclassed Joey Parsons, Ilford, 177¾, by his hard and accurate punching, that the referee intervened in his favor in the fourth. Arthur Howard is on the way up.

Ken Bebbington, West Ham, 147, was returned the winner against Pat Gutteridge, Bow, 143, in the sixth, when the latter was ruled out for a low delivery.

In a gruelling six round, Billy Edwards, Hornchurch, 161½, and Dennis Bebbington, West Ham, 158¼, finished honours even, and they were rewarded with a shower of coins for their hard fought bout.

Jimmy Newman, Walthamstow, 141½, kept his unbeaten certificate, with an easy points win over Billy Wallace, Beeston, 138½, in six. Len Wilson, Dagenham, 132½, stopped Henry Cuffey, British Guiana, 134¾, in the fourth.

WEMBLEY. — Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 145¾, gained a good points win over Jack Thornbury, Covent Garden, 147¾, in a sparkling eight rounder. Eddie Hearn, Battersea, 201, outpointed Cliff Purnell, Bath, 190½, in eight. Frank O'Brien, Ireland, 146, seemed to have had the best of his bout with Gordon Kearns, Shepherds, 146¼, but the referee declared a draw. Kevin Duffy, Hillingdon, 139, knocked out Peter Hill, Leyton, 137½, in the first. Peter East, Southall, 118¼, administered the first pro defeat on Tommy Gillen, Hayes, 119, whom he outpointed. Denny Dennis, Plumstead, 129¾, outpointed Billy Salter, Deptford, 129¾, in six.

LIME GROVE, LONDON.—Jack Hobbs, Shepherd's Bush, 212½, the hard hitting "Miracle" heavyweight, was taken the full eight rounds for a points win over Prosper Beck, Belgium, 196.

Ron Barton, West Ham, 163½, ex-amateur Middleweight Champion, won his second professional bout, by stopping Joe Odeyemi, Jamaica, 166, in the third. Jimmy Tippett, Greenwich, 137, outpointed Tony Brazil, Brighton, 139, in six. Alec Gurton, Dagenham, 162¾, stopped Ernie North, Fulham, 159½, in the fifth. Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 145, did well to outpoint Johnny Hunt, Northampton, 143¼, in six. Reuben Carl, Gold Coast, 131¾, outpointed Gordon Sparrow, Rushden, 136, in six.

NEWCASTLE.—Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 138, gained a points decision over Roy Bennett, Salford, 137, in eight. Vincent O'Kine, Gold Coast, 149, outpointed Tim McLeary, Wrexham, 146½, in a hard hitting eight rounder. Johnny Miller, North Shields, 135, knocked out Ray Hood, Boosbeck, 137½, in the second. Jackie Colpitts, Chopwell, 142¾, knocked out Vic Glover, Birmingham, 137½, in the third. Bob Batey, Newcastle, 146, outpointed Tex Williams, Carlisle, 146, in six.

SPALDING.—Jack Johnson Cofie, Nigeria, 158, won on points over Tony Curzon, Nottingham, 160, in eight. Ken Ashwood, Derby, 150, won easily over Wally Patch, Colsterworth, 142, in eight. Tom Brownlow, Gorefield, 165, and Ken Lavender, Whittlesea, 162, fought six rounds to a draw. Johnny Mercer, Notfingham, 129, stopped Towle, Beeston, 127, in the fifth.

BELFAST.—Jim Loughrey, Derry, 112½, outpointed Al Kenny, Belfast, 108, in six. Joe Royston, Derry, 121¼, knocked out Charlie O'Neill, Belfast, 117¾, in the fourth. Paddy Quail, Belfast, 128½, outpointed Joe Cameron, Belfast, 126¾, in six. Johnny Woods, Carrickfergus, 153¼ won on points over Jackie McDowell, Belfast, 153, in six. Don Gibson, Belfast, 140¾, outpointed Pat Milligan, Derry, 139¾, in six.

LIVERPOOL.—Joe Bygraves, Birkenhead, 196¾, won a thrilling eight round bout against Paddy Slavin, Belfast, 199, on points. Emrys Jones, Oswestry, 138, and Jeff Walters, Scarborough, 138, fought eight rounds to a draw. Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 147, outpointed Eric Billington, Golborne, 146, in six. George Eastham, Preston, 145, stopped Billy Davenport, Bolton, 144, in the fourth.

BLACKPOOL.—Attu Clottey, Gold Coast, 145½, proved beyond doubt that he is a better man than Al Brown, British Guiana, 136½, for the latter was again stopped in the second round. The referee intervened to save Brown from further punishment. William Lloyd, Brecon, 138½, created a mild surprise, when he stopped Brian Jelley, Bury, 137, in the second round, the referee intervened when Jelley was in a bad way. Alan Forrest, 153½, gained a narrow points win over Jack Thomas, Liverpool, 152, in six.

BELFAST.—Joe Quinn, Belfast, 126¾, put up a fast finish in the last three rounds to outpoint John Kenny, Glasgow, 126½, in eight. Paddy Dowdall, Dublin, 138¾, knocked out Bamber Gaye, West Africa, 142¾, in the third. Irish Ex-Amateur Champion, Eddie O'Connor, Dublin, 112, was given a tough assignment for his professional debut, his points win over Ogli Tettey, Gold Coast, 115½, in eight, was a feat, and if he continues in that fashion, he will soon be a menace to the leading men at that weight. Joe Toner, Belfast, 153, stopped Peter Dawson, Huddersfield, 153¾, in the third. Jimmy Teague, Belfast, 147¾, knocked out Hugh Doran, Belfast, 150, in the second.

PRESTON.—Johnny Sullivan, Preston, 159¼, gained a points win over Leo Starosch, Germany, 156, in eight. The German's only asset, was his gameness, for which he was given a big hand. Peter Bates, Sheffield, 186, stopped Wally Curtis, Chorley, 179, in the fourth. Billy Nelson, Lancaster, 131¾, knocked out Tony Russell, Leeds, 129½, in the fifth.

LIVERPOOL.—Billy Ellaway, Liverpool, 159¼, was a very mean guy when he fought Bruce Crawford, Thornaby, 164. They were scheduled to meet over 10 rounds, but Ellaway as soon as the bell rang, set about his opponent in no mean fashion, and after 1.55 of the first round, Crawford was in a helpless state and the referee called a halt, in favour of the fast improving Liverpool Middleweight. Brian Coxhead, New Longton, 159, made it his seventh straight, when he outpointed Roy Johnson, Liverpool, 155½, over eight rounds. Tommy Barnabas, Holywell, 147, and Del Willis, Manchester, 143, fought a sizzling six rounds to a draw. Peter Regan, Huddersfield, 159, knocked out Al Clarke, Warrington, 158, in the second.

BELFAST.—Jim Townsley, Belfast, 158¾, was a very narrow winner over Johnny Woods, Carrickfergus, 154¾, in their eight round bout. Alex McAllister, Belfast, 156½, stopped Sam McAllister, Carrickfergus, 151, in the third. Eddie Cotter, Belfast, 120¼, knocked out Danny O'Neill, Belfast, 124¾, in the third. Ken Lavery, Carrickfergus, 128, outpointed Paddy Quail, Belfast, 129, in six. Benny Vaun, Belfast, 118¾, outpointed Charlie O'Neill, Belfast, 116, in six.

BELFAST.—John Lyttle, Belfast, 189½, outpointed Hugh Ferns, Greenock, 215¾, in eight. George Lavery, Belfast, 158¼, stopped Johnny Douglas, Glasgow, 165½, in the fourth. Billy Taylor, Stirling, 119½, knocked out, Harry Tate, Belfast, 118¾, in the second. Dave White, Belfast, 121, outpointed John McManus, Lurgan, 119½, in six. Bobbie O'Neill, Belfast, 121½, stopped Arty White, Bangor, 119½, in the fourth.

BLACKPOOL.—Peter King, the coloured Manchester southpaw, gained a point win over Tim McLeary, Wrexham, 148, after eight rounds. Paul Dunne, Dublin, 118, and Billy Gibson, Doncaster, 116¾, fought six hectic rounds before the Dublin battler received the decision.

Pete Holberg, Grimsby, 113½, stopped Eric Lord, Bacup, 110, in the third. Bob Skinkiss, Manchester, 121½, knocked out Ray Jones, Cockermouth, 122, in the second. Ron Kilshaw, Blackpool, 142, outponted George Eastham, Preston, 144½, in six.

ST. AUSTELL.—Colin Harrison, the smart Rotherham southpaw, 136, clearly outpointed Roy Coote, Falmouth, 138, in eight. Bobby Johnson, Plymouth, 142, outpointed Ted Ansell, Liverpool, 138, in eight. Stephen Coombe, St. Austell, 164, scored easily over Dick Dewhurst, Southampton, 161, in six. Jimmy Miller, Falmouth, 143, was an easy points winner over Mike Hughes Netheravan, 140, in eight. Jack Goddard, Truro, 128, knocked out Buck Taylor, Devonport, 126, in the third. Rex Green, St. Austell, 115, knocked out Marty Hick, Bristol, 116, in the third.

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EPSOM.—Wally Beckett, Carshalton, 173½, and Ken Millson, Doncaster, fought eight rounds to a draw. Norman Saunders, Croydon, 152¾, did well to survive a knock down in the second round to win on points against Billy Coulter, Woolwich, 152¼, in eight rounds. Reg Fisher, Leyton, 145, gained a narrow points win over Frank O'Brien, Ireland, 144, in six. George Connors, Islington, 114, stopped Bobby Robinson, Newcastle, 117, in the sixth. Ron Colverson, Stepney, 123½, outpointed Frank Murphy, Harrow, 130½, in six.

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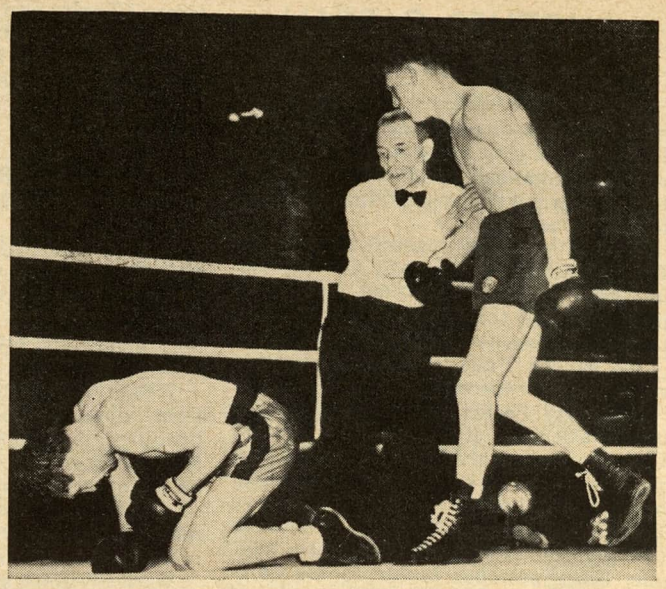
BRISTOL.—Terry Ratcliff, Bristol, 146, outpointed Paul King, Torquay, 146, in a spirited bout over 12 rounds, to become welterweight Champion of The Western Area. Freddie King, Wandsworth, 127, boxed a draw with Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 126½, over eight rounds. Pat Mack, Islington, 146, outpointed Jim Langridge, Broadstone, 143, in six. Dudley Cox, Bournemouth, 157½, outpointed Alf Laye, Chelsea, 158, in eight. Derek Cook, Pimlico, 147¾, outpointed Johnny Williamson, Gloucester, 152, in six.

BIRMINGHAM.—Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 136, gained a popular points verdict after eight rounds against Irwin Newton, Doncaster, 136. Emrys Jones, Trefonen, 136, stopped Ronnie Wormall, Birmingham, 137½, in the fifth. Billy Conn, Birmingham, 192½, knocked out Cliff Purnell, Bath, 188, in the fifth. Stan Underhill, Birmingham, 136½, gained a points win over Billy James, Pembroke, 134½, in six hard hitting rounds.

WEMBLEY.—The Full house were in acclaim, with the decision of a draw, when Pat Gutteridge, Bow, 147, and Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 146, met in a rubber contest over eight rounds. Laurie McShane, Glasgow, 129, outpointed Malcolm Ames, Croydon, 128½, over eight rounds. Kevin Duffy, Hillingdon, 138½ was good value for a points win over Johnny Cheatle, Portsmouth, 139, in six. Pat McCairn, Bethnal Green, 129, won on points against Ron Neale, Bow, 129, in six. Henry Cuffey, British Guina, 136, and Arthur Sullivan, Camberwell, 137¼, fought six rounds to a draw. Peter East, Southall, 119½, outpointed Harry Griver, Hackney, 119½, in six.

THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL.—Jake Tuli, South Africa, British Empire Flyweight Champion, 114¾, was a trifle lucky, when his opponent Hank van der Zee, Holland, 114¾, received cuts on both eyes, which forced ref-

(Continued on page 57)



Terry Allen, former world flyweight champion, goes down from a low blow delivered in the fifth round by Eric Marsden, which forced Referee I. K. Powell to award the fight to Allen.

ANOTHER GARDEN UPSET

(*Continued from page* 7)

supposedly on the downgrade and ready to quit the ring several months ago, now finds himself on the top rung of the ladder, with everything good to look forward to.

It was in the thirteenth round that Paddy showed at his best. Carter, who had won the twelfth round by a good margin, came tearing out for the thirteenth, aiming at a knockout.

He backed Paddy against the ropes where he had the challenger in trouble.

Suddenly Paddy unloosed a one-two combination that exploded against Carter's jaw and shook him up. Those punches came as surprises and not only broke up Jimmy's attack but gave Paddy the courage to carry on. Though Carter won that round and the next one, those punches broke up his rally to the extent that he was somewhat wary about going all out and gave the tiring challenger an opportunity to mix it with Jimmy without much fear of being downed.

In the final round, which I thought De Marco won, he consistently beat Carter to the punch.

NO CINCH FOR ROCKY

(*Continued from page* 5)

look forward to, and that Thursday, June 17 will find me in Yankee Stadium with Charles."

Should bad weather force a postponement, the fight will be rescheduled for Monday, June 21, so as not to conflict with the Friday night television scrap in the Garden in New York.

The International Boxing Club gave some thought to scheduling the Marciano-Charles brawl for Chicago. But Weill clinched the argument in favor of New York, even though Gotham never has accepted Ezzard with open arms and a big welcome mat.

There is no blinking the fact that Charles has yet to sell himself to the fight fans of New York. He made an interesting fight there against Louis the night he became the undisputed heavyweight champion. But Ezz's lack of downright aggressive effort, his rather calculating style and his proneness to creep within his shell in all of his bouts prior to recent ones, retarded his effort to ingratiate himself with New York ring followers. But things have changed in recent months. Ezz has become somewhat tigerish and this should help the Yankee gate.

Now comes for Ezzard an opportunity without parallel in modern boxing, the second chance to recover the title, the big opportunity to force New York to accept him as a true champion and if he fights Rocky as he did Coley Wallace and Bob Satterfield, he'll give Rocky a good pleasing battle.

There seems to be little doubt that the Charles match is the best available for Marciano for a June contest in New York.

In the more ordered and more ballyho-minded days, an elimination fight between Charles and LaStarza would have been in order. But nowadays the game is in no position to be too selective in its matches. The eligibles for top ranking action among the heavyweights are not so many. So Charles is shot right into a fight with Rocky, and LaStarza goes in quest of British guineas, and a fresh start in England.

AS a matter of fact, we of today are inclined to exaggerate the slimness of the heavyweight field, and play up situations in the long ago which did not exist. Time plays pranks with memories.

Whom, for example, did Jack Johnson fight when he lost his title under a broiling Havana sun? He encountered the behemoth Jess Willard, who had little to recommend him except weight and size. Jess took the crown in an affair which never has passed muster among many qualified judges of boxing.

With Willard's quick knockout by Dempsey, the heavyweight class really began to live. Money was free and easy. Tex Rickard was able to build up those million dollar gates, more with ballyhoo and erudite handling than with an actual supply of high class talent.

One of Jack's biggest fights was with Luis Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, an untutored, green, but big and willing fighter whose record scarcely qualified him for a match at a $50 top. The Bull did the unexpected and sent Dempsey hurtling out of the ring. This was a lucky break for boxing.

For years, the eligibility of Harry Wills was boosted for a match with Dempsey. But Rickard refused to send a Negro against Jack. Tex kept insisting it would be bad business.

In any event, Wills never got his shot, and to this day there are veteran experts who will tell you that Harry at the time would have become the champion. But there are more who insist that Dempsey would have exploded Harry as a hoax, a fistic myth.

Look through the record of Gene Tunney as heavyweight champion, and whom did he fight outside of Dempsey, in the Chicago Battle of the Long Count? How much excitement would a Heeney scrap with Marciano arouse today?

THE fight game is very fortunate that it has a heavyweight champion so colorful as Marciano. True, he is no speedboy, he is no boxer. But this is an age of power, and power is something Rocky has plenty of.

When Marciano fought La Starza, knocking him out in the thirteenth, the experts sneered while the affair was in progress, and laughed through their stories of the following day.

But as the writer left the Polo Grounds that night, he heard nothing but praise for the contestants, and enthusiasm for the kind of fight they had produced.

In the eyes of the public, the man with the punch is the big hero. If, like Rocky, he should have a knockout in either hand, he will make the fans overlook a catalogue of fistic sins large enough to fill a couple of pages of Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book.

So it looks as if Marciano and Charles will pack them in on June 17, at the Stadium. One certainty—it will be a good, thrilling fight, is my prediction, with Marciano the victor, retaining his crown.

NEWS FROM HAVANA, CUBA
By Dr. Jorge A. Viriles

Havana :—Antonio (Puppy) García, 126½, got only a draw, with Kid Anáhuac, 127, México, after 10 very hard, fast fought rounds. It was a very good fight.

Enrique Lamelas, 127½, stopped Mexican Baby (Eliseo Martínez) Azteca, 128, in the eighth of a scheduled tenner.

Orlando Reyes, 117¾, won easily in eight, from Sergio Peñalver, 118; Luis Mesa, 124½, won in 4 from Marino González, 127¼, and Angel Gomez, 126, stopped Marcos Luis.

Havana :—Miguel (La Diabla) Díaz, 145½, won on disqualification from Matías Fenoy, 147½, Spain, when the invader, twice hit after the bell, ending round 3.

Héctor Vento, 130¼, won in 8 from Fernando Silvo, 130½; Joe Lorenzo, 127¾, won also in 8 from Isidro Zaldívar, 125½. Gervasio Rodríguez, 132, won in 6 from Félix García, 132¼, and Armando Baragaño, 132, stopped Nelson Rodríguez, 129, in two rounds.

Havana :—Giraldo Ramos Ponciano (El Niño) Valdés, 214¾, Cuban heavyweight champion, and "The RING's" No 2 Contender for Rocky Marciano's title, looked anything but that, when he could only slap his way to a split decision in ten, over American Negro Arenie McBride, 184.

Although Valdés floored McBride for an eight count in the seven, he couldn't finish the job, as he should have easily done.

The Referee and one Judge voted for Valdés and the other Judge voted a Draw.

Julio Mederos, 191¾, who looks more promising than Omelio Agramonte and Niño Valdés when they started, scored a t.k.o. in 2 rounds over Luis Leandro González, 202¾.

Havana :—Ciro Morasén, 123¾, retained the featherweight championship of the Island when he won the unanimous decision in 12 rounds from challenger, Santiago (Sandy) Martínez, 124½.

Morasén scored an eight count in the first. Martínez is an excellent prospect. Fernando Silva, 130¾, stopped Lázaro (Black Bill II) Alfonso, 129½, in eight.

Havana :—"The RING'S" No. 9 welterweight contender for Kid Gavilán's title, Cuban Champion Jesús (Chico) Varona, 151, punched the American, Willie Gray, 144½, all over the ring, and finally stopped Geo. Gainsford's boy in the fourth after scoring several knockdowns.

Another of Gainsford's boys, Joe Shaw, 154¼, was also unlucky, but for a very different reason, when he only got a draw, in ten, with former welter Cuban King, Kid Charolito, 154¼.

After a long campaign initiated by me, the Cuban Boxing Commission changed the scoring system, and now follows the N.B.A. 10 points to the winner system.

IDAHO FISTIC FACTS
By Hugh Sutton

ONTARIO, OREGON. The chain of straight KO's was broken for Harley Breshears when Indian Freddie Miller of Klamath Falls, Ore., got on his bicycle and moved away from Breshears and covered up real good when he was in real trouble. This was a six-rounder on a mixed wrestling and fight card. Breshears weighed 180 and Miller 178.

IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC
By John Artack

KITIONE LAVE, South Pacific heavyweight champion, is the current rage in New Zealand boxing rings. Arriving unheralded in the Dominion in 1953, Lave became a sensation overnight with his style of milling over his first two opponents.

Lave has scored 14 knockouts in 20 bouts. He won four on points, one draw and suffered a loss on a points decision. In his recent bout Lave was upset by the English immigrant, Ken Brady, heavyweight champion of Australia. Brady proved to be too scientific.

GREAT FIGHTERS— POOR TEACHERS

(*Continued from page 37*)

Why do former champions fail as managers? Dempsey thinks it is due to the fighters' lack of ambition. They expect the champions to do everything for them, even the fighting.

"Actually, the fighters I have managed belonged to Waxman. I suppose Red Burman was the best of them," said Dempsey. "Red was an exception. He was willing and worked hard."

Matched with Tommy Farr at Madison Square Garden, Burman was waiting to be called into the ring when Dempsey visited the dressing room.

"Don't be gentle with this fellow. Be rough," Dempsey advised Burman. "Hit him with everything. Hit him with your shoulder."

Jack demonstrated with his shoulder, and Burman, taken by surprise, crashed against the wall. There was a lump the size of an egg on his head when he answered the call to the ring.

Burman was rough, not gentle, and when the fight was over he received the decision. It was Farr's last fight in America. He never won in the United States.

Sharkey, an expert fly fisherman, is one of the attractions at the annual Sportsmen's show, and except for an occasional stint as a referee no longer takes an active part in boxing. Sharkey had an unfortunate experience as a manager, having taken Ernie Schaaf under his wing while heavyweight champion.

Sharkey and Johnny Buckley, his manager, were co-managers of Schaaf. Poor Ernie was making progress, too, and was a fight away from a title chance. And the champion was Sharkey.

Schaaf fought Primo Carnera, and was knocked out in the 13th round. He never recovered and died the following day in the hospital.

Among the great champions, who were also successful as referees, was Benny Leonard, who died while officiating a bout on a hot night at the St. Nicholas Arena. Benny did about everything, including broadcasting fights over the radio. He was pressed into service to teach Johnny Paycheck how to beat Louis. He attained what many thought was a measure of success when he got Paycheck into the ring. Johnny didn't linger there long.

Henry Armstrong, who held three titles at the same time, managed several fighters. Some were capable, but Henry had difficulty getting them work. He gave it up as a bad job, turned to religion, and is now an ordained minister.

The conclusion here is that champions don't make good managers of fighters. Why this is so is not clear since, in baseball, veteran players go on to greatness as managers, coaches, and even club owners. But not the great fighters. If anything they make better officials.

Ruby Goldstein is an example. Never a champion, but a clever, hard-hitting fighter, Ruby is the top referee on the New York Commission's staff. Petey Scalzo, another referee, is an ex-featherweight champion. Ray Miller is still another third man, who gained fame as a pugilist. He knocked out Jimmy McLarnin.

Whatever they are doing they are not managing fighters. At least not successfully.

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

(*Continued from page 55*)

eree Jack Morris to stop the contest in favor of Tuli, at the end of the sixth round.

Wally Thom, Birkenhead, British Welterweight Champion, carried too many guns for George Happe, Bethnal Green, in their scheduled 10 round contest. Both were inside the agreed 150 pounds. Happe was on the receiving end, and when he received a badly cut eye, the referee intervened in Thom's favor.

Albert Finch, Croydon, 178½, was a tired and lucky points winner, at the end of eight rounds against Joe Bygraves, Birkenhead, 189. Peter Waterman, Clapham, 145¼, will be credited in the record books, as having stopped Algar Smith, Stoke Newington, 146½, in the third round.

Johnny Read, Norwood, 162¼, outpointed Ron Duncombe, Jersey, 160½, in six. Albert Carrol, Bethnal Green, 144½, did well to outpoint Ron Richardson, Canning Town, 143¼, in a scintilating six round contest. Ritchie Jenkins, Cardiff, 127½, had to fight hard all the way to win on points over Tommy McCormac, Ayr, in six.

BLACKPOOL.—Ken Regan, Blackpool, was counted out a split second of the final bell of his eight round contest with Eddie Ricketts, Birmingham. Ron Barton, West Ham Middleweight defeated Roy Johnson.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO

By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

Salvador "Kid" Mares, lightweight champion of Durango, fought for the second time in the Arena "Coliseo" in Mexico City and his opponent, Enrique Gómez, was disqualified in 8 rounds for lack of fighting spirit.

Famous veteran Kid Azteca (Luis Villanueva added another victory to his surprising return campaign, and knocked out Rudy Jimenez, 156, (in five) in Nueva Rosita, Coah.

Club Olímpico, Durango.—Alfonso Flores, 140, kayoed Ernesto Molina, 143, in 10. Flores is becoming a good prospect and is headed for a bright future. In the semifinal, Cubanito Torres put Tommy Vázquez to sleep in eight; both weighed 117.

Arena "Obrero", Torreón.—Rough and tough veteran, Juan Leaños, 129, was too good for Cesar (Chino) Saavedra, 129, and won a clear and easy decision in 10. In the semifinal, Pedro Piña, 128, scored another knockout in 4 rounds, over Panchito Bolaños, 131. Jorge Valverde, 117, Prospect of The Ring for March, sensationally knocked out Tarzán Kid (Roberto Espinoza), 116, in 3 rounds, and Rafael Vázquez, 128, won over Chino Colonia, 132, in eight.

Estadio Municipal, Saltillo.—Emilio de la Rosa, 122, drew in 10 with Rogelio Saucedo, 119. Memo Garmendia, 151, won over Choforo Martinez, 149, by decision in ten.

Club Olímpico, Durango.—Salvador "Kid" Mares, 130, and José "Baby" González, 129, drew in ten. In the semifinal, Héctor García, 135, kayoed Relámpago Name, 141, in two.

Club Olímpico, Durango.—Kid Azteca (Luis Villanueva), 152, scored another knockout over Kid Filipino, 149, in 4 rounds. Veteran Azteca is convincing everybody that in the near future he will regain the welterweight title of Mexico. Héctor García, 135, another good local prospect, knocked out Rafael Vázquez, 127, in 7 rounds.

Arena "Obrero", Torreón.—Joe Castañeda, 148, won an easy decision over Salvador Dávila, 149, in 10. Pedro Piña, 128, added another knockout to his list, over Luis Uribe, 131, in 2 rounds. Cisco Kid (Francisco Pérez), 145, put Rendón Soto, 144, to sleep in 3 rounds.

The writer has just received the 1954 edition of THE RING RECORD BOOK. It is the world's best. Every sports writer and fight fan should have a copy. Many Mexican records are listed.

The writer's address is: Apartado No. 219, Torreón, Coah., Mexico.

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RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 17)

Patino, 5. Chango kayoed Roth Savage, 3. Toby Silvia beat Vince Brown, 6. Johnny Garcia beat Hank Davis, 6.

Tommy Kirk beat Lou Witerspoon, 7. German Champion Hans Stretz drew with Emile Delmine, 12, and decisioned Jan Hagenaar, 8. Wes Echols kayoed Grover Jackson, 3.

Rene Abellira outscored Jesse Fuentes, 10. Leen Jansen outpointed Werner Teussher, 10. Jo Verbrugh defeated Horst Kemena, 8.

Rinzi Nocero kayoed Ray Bell, 5. Franz Szuzina held to draw by Al Mobley, 6. Germinal Ballarin drew with welterweight Gilbert Lavoine, 10.

45-year-old Bep van Klaveren scored second victory of latest comeback by trouncing Kit Pompey, 10. Johnny O'Brien beat Johnny Greene, 6. Alessandro D'Ottavio won from Mario Salvoldi, 10.

Marcel Assire edged out Mohamed Bouraoui, 10. Charley Chase beat Vern Stevenson, 6. Pat McAteer stopped Bert Sanders, 6.

Billy Ellaway stoped Bruce Crawford, 1. Bobby Jones upset Gil Turner, 10.

Marty Feldman kayoed Ike Lewis, 2. Johnny Sullivan stopped Gordon Hazell, 12. Johnny Bernardo beat Roosevelt Coward, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Champion Gavilan won a ten round decision over Johnny Cunningham, (non-title), and Livo Minelli, 10 (non-title).

Jed Black drew with Chico Vejar, 10. Chico Varona kayoed Willie Gray, 4.

Art Aragon was awarded an unpopular decision over Chuck Davey, 10. Johnny Saxton beat Johnny Bratton, 10.

Joe Miceli kayoed lightweight Wallace (Bud) Smith, 5. Ramon Fuentes decisioned Art Soto, 12.

Australian Champion George Barnes whipped Frank Flannery, 12.

Joey Klein kayoed Rocky Casillo, 4.

Ramon Tiscareno beat Billy Sudduth, 10. Billy kayoed Harrison Robinson, 1. Allie Gronik beat Pete Adams, 8.

Vince Martinez outpointed Joey Bishop, 10. Larry Mujica drew with Billy Lauderdale, 10. Alan Moody beat Sauveur Chiocca, 8.

Eddie Giosa beat Jimmy Champagne, 8. Marshall Clayton outpointed Ivor Germaine, 10. Johnny Brown beat Charlie Cotton, 6. Lew Lazar beat Jacques Prigent, 8.

Gerry Dreyer kayoed Johnny Bowman, 4, and Billy Andy, 5.

Frank Skidmore beat Dick Sizbette, 6. Dick was also stopped by Joe Gilmer, 5.

Miguel Diaz won on a disqualification from Matias Fenoy, 3, and Fenoy stopped him, 6. Pat Caddick beat Jimmie Mattos, 6.

Johnny Eubanks beat Irwin Steen, 10, and Jesse Underwood, 10. Freddie Herman stopped Archie Whitewater, 10. Jack LaBua beat Tommy Dixon, 8.

Johnny DiGillo whipped lightweight Bryan Kelly, 8. Billy Lynch beat Barry Allison, 6. Al Hauser drew with Charley Spicer, 6.

Alberto Perez beat Isaac Logart, 10. Logart beat Jimmy Ford, 8. Attuquaye Clottey again kayoed lightweight Al Brown, 2.

Frankie Wetzel kayoed Rocky Brooks, 1, and Chico Corsey, 7. Harry Deputy kayoed Tommy Marciano, 2. Che Olivera nodded Tony Amenteros, 10.

Joe McEntee stopped lightweight Ken Wenman, 12. Gene LeBlance whipped Chuck Foster, 10. Fred Terry stopped Tim Kennedy, 2.

Alfonso Flores kayoed Ernesto Molina, 10. Clarence Johnson beat Rudy Zadell, 8. Ralph Giordano defeated Mel Brown, 8. Don Braun beat Emmy Tucci, 8. Frank Ippolito beat Felix Montengro, 6, and stopped Johnny Bettancourt, 2.

Peter Waterman stopped Algar Smith, 3. Babe McCarron stopped Busty Gallant, 7. Memo Garmendia beat Chofor Martinez, 10. Tommy Bazzano kayoed Bill Dowling, 2, and Frankie Freese, 8.

British Champion Wally Thom stopped George Happe, 5. Carmen Bartolomeo kayoed Jimmy Bryant, 6. Mike Colucci beat Reggie Allotti, 6.

Ernie Roberts beat Carlin Scott, 6. Mickey McDonald stopped Zac Rakicic, 8. Don Southern kayoed Tommy Walsh, 2, and lost to Henry W. Smith, 6. Chico Rocha beat Jimmy Mattos, 6.

Joe Castaneda beat Salvador Davila, 10. Earl McDonald whipped Don Rogers, 6. Francisco Perez kayoed Rendon Soto, 3.

Otho Sligar beat Johnny Novella, 6, but lost to Carlos Chavez, 10. Manuel Castillo beat Baby Ike, 6. Arturo Cardenas stopped Eduardo Lozano, 9.

Alex Vargas beat Paul Valdez, 6. Rudy Martinez stopped Jimmy McCoy, 5. Johnny Busso beat Fredrico Escalera, 6.

Herbert Glaser blasted Frits van Kempen, 5. Nico Schoenmaker halted Herbert Escher, 7.

Nino Manconi drew with Michele Polo, 8. Kid Dussart whipped Theun Brommer, 10. French Champion Idrissa Dione decisioned Turkish title-holder Garbis Zakaryan, 10.

Charles Odon drew with Hans Schmitz, 10. European Champion Gilbert Lavoine held to draw by middleweight Germinal Ballarin, 10. Dante Madella trounced Antonio Lopez, 10.

Somdet Yongtrakit kayoed Bernie Hall, 5. Roger Facquer won from Titi Clavel on disqualification, 7. Ernie Greer halted Chuck Adkins, 9.

Robert Guivarch decisioned Rene Lacaze, 10. Alvino Fiel kayoed Eddie Prince, 5. Rene Weissmann lambasted Augustin Ussin, 10.

Ed Lewko drew with Robert Jacques, 8. Valde Fusaro whipped Orfeo Meneghini, 8.

Nate Donnell beat Lem Harvey, 6. Jacques Prigent trimmed Bruno Marostegan, 10. Julio Neves retained Portuguese title by flattening Carlos Rocha, 7.

Pat Caddick kayoed Joe Arruda, 4. Jacques Dugenie walloped Roger Baour, 10. Joe DiPierro kayoed Norman Shaw, 2. Andy Figueroa stopped Bucky Slocum, 3.

Carmen Bartolomeo kayoed Earl Clemmons, 4. Dixon Hoxey kayoed Kid Leon, 2. Emmy Tucci beat Johnny Cooke, 7. Peter King edged out Tim McLeary, 8.

Terry Ratcliffe outfought Paul King, 12. South African Champion Eddie Thomas finished Dawie Fourie, 2. Italian Champion Paolo Melis whipped Valere Benedetto, 10. Carl Stafford beat Emerson Butcher, 10. Jimmy Champagne kayoed Willie Johnson, 7.

Irwin Steen stopped Gene LeBlanc, 10. Joe Miceli outslugged Johnny Lombardo, 10. George Edmunds beat Eddie Silvia, 8. Larry Mujica beat Marvin Dick, 8.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Runner-up Paddy DeMarco won world title by outpointing James Carter, 15.

Wallace (Bud) Smith kayoed by welterweight Joe Miceli, 5.

Orlando Zulueta whipped Al Duarte, 10.

George Araujo kayoed George Monroe, 6.

Australian Champion Pat Ford avenged previous defeat by whipping Augustin Argote, 12.

Luis Barreto stopped Vincente Matute, 8. Paulo Rosi stopped Danny Josephs, 2.

Bobby Woods kayoed Joe Lopes, 6, and beat Mario Trigo, 10. Mario also lost to Ludwig Lightburn, 10.

Dennis Pat Brady outscored Ben Miloud, 10. Ben beat Nicola Funari, 8. Jesse Flores returned to action after a long layoff and beat Tommy Manaois, 10.

Pat Mallane kayoed Johnny Lemmons, 4, but lost to Libby Manzo, 8. Roy Andrews stopped Bobby English, 1.

Rafael Lastre kayoed Bombon Oriental, 7. Gabriel Diaz beat Joel Gutierrez, 10, but lost to Gorilon Ortiz, 10.

Bobby Bickle kayoed Benny Sobell, 3, but lost to Jesse Underwood, 10. Joey Maldonado drew with Ralph Cervantes, 10, and beat Martin Ware, 6. Baby Vazquez kayoed Roland Rodriquez, 6.

Augie Salzar whipped Bobby Fenty, 8. Graham Holmes whipped Tommy Tibbs, 10. Bryan Kelly lost to welterweight Johnny DiGillo, 8. Buddy Evatt beat Gilberto Muniz, 10.

Orlando Echevarria kayoed Armando Lopez, 7. Col Clarke polished off Harry O'Sullivan, 3. Jimmy Soo kayoed Bobby Gory, 4. Charley Drexler, 2, and Johnny Long, 3.

Marvin Dick halted Johnny Guberia, 3. Ron Stribling beat Wilbur Robinson, 8.

Tommy Marciano beat Reuben Davis, 8, but was stopped by welter Harry Deputy, 2. Art Ramponi drew with Stan Sequiera, 6, and kayoed Cleo Lane in 6, and 7.

Enrique Ortiz stopped Mario Mantecon, 8. Eddie Bertolino kayoed Bobby Garza, 2, and beat Chato Hernandez, 10. Al Brown again stopped by welterweight Attuquaye Clottey, 2.

Larry Boardman kayoed Jimmy Wright, 4. Sammy Fortuno beat Dexter Connors, 6. Walter Brown stopped Tommy Reed, 3.

Earl Dennis whipped Benny Meeks, 6. Hector Vento kayoed Julian Allen, 2. Armando Herrera, 4, and beat Fernando Silva, 8.

Bruno Visintin stopped Giovanni Bidini, 5. Johnny Mann decisioned Roy Bennett, 8.

Manuel Renteria kayoed Armando Muniz, 2. Ken Wenman stopped by welterweight Joe McEntee, 12.

Henry Brown beat Tommy Martin, 6. George LaMalza beat Earl Clemmons, 8. Enrique Bidau beat Guillermo Prieto, 6.

Rocky Randell beat Tony Celano, 6, and Ralph Capone, 8. Peter Aguierre beat Tommy Flores, 6. Chico Clay beat Jimmy Arthur, 6.

Paulie Brooks beat Ken Hohner, 6. Hector Garcia kayoed Rafael Vazquez, 7, and Relampago Name, 2. Alex Grosek beat Joey Babuscio, 8.

Johnny Butterworth lost to featherweight Hogan Bassey, 10. Charlie Celeste kayoed Arthur Davis, 3.

Jimmy Salava kayoed Aberdeen Lynch, 10.

Herbie Patzer kayoed Warn Culver, 4. Albert Muller whipped Morlay Kamara, 10.

Tony Garcia beat George Easterling, 6. Rudy Jordan beat Marvin Smith, 10. Smith also lost to Amado Martinez, 6. Joe Woussem trimmed Jean Paternotte, 8.

Ernesto Formento decisioned Giovanni Paini, 8. Giancarlo Garbelli outfought Gaetano De Lucia, 8.

Theo Nollet halted Jean Guernalec, 9. Seraphin Ferrer stopped Rene Bolivia, 5.

Mario Ciccarelli whipped Beppe DiJoanni, 10. Piet van Klaveren drew with Allan Tanner, 10.

Johnny van Rensburg decisioned Tony Habib for South African title, 12. Elijah Mokone stopped Young Seabela, 12. Tony Lombard disposed of Bob Oates, 2.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Sandy Saddler halted Charlie Slaughter in the fourth (non-title). Baby Ortiz outpointed Al Cruz, 10.

Jean Sneyers retained European title by whipping Sammy McCarthy, 15. Lulu Perez stopped Willie Pep, 2.

Ray Famechon decisioned Marc Cuneo, 10 and beat Jacques Bataille, 10.

Puppy Garcia drew with Kid Anahuac, 10.

Gene Smith kayoed Dave Gallardo, 3, and beat Filberto Osario, 10. Pedro Tesis stopped Melvin Bourne, 7.

Marcel Renvial whipped Georges Mousse, 10. Roy Hernandez beat Angel Aldama, 10, and stopped Luis Reyes, 3. Ciro Morasen defeated Santiago Martinez, 12. Martinez beat Tomas Castillo, 10.

Juan Leanos defeated Cesar Saavedra, 10. Mickey Mars beat Jesse Rodriquez, 10. Eddie Burgin kayoed Leo Carter, 5.

Al Tisi beat Charley Titone, 6. Baby Gonzales drew with Salvador Mares, 10.

Harold Gomes kayoed Young Saint, 3. Baby Face Gutierrez lost to bantamweight Jesse Mongia, 10. Harry Smith beat Merrill Olmstead, 8.

Art Mullin beat Johnny O'Brien, 8. Carmelo Costa beat Ike Chestnut, 8, and Al Tisi, 8. Pedro Pina kayoed Panchito Bolanos, 4, and Luis Uribe, 2.

Joey Gambino drew with Dave Carillo, 6. Enrique Lamelas stopped Baby Azteca, 8. Gerry Simpson kayoed Bob Joyal, 2.

Juan Luis Campos beat Fabala Chavez, 10.

Fernando Silva drew with Lazaro Alfonso, 8, then stopped him in 8. Silva also lost to lightweight Hector Vento, 8.

Ritchie Jenkins decisioned Tommy Macormac, 6. George Reed kayoed Jack Martin, 2. Damrongdej Samandjan edged out Ray Angelo, 8.

Jimmy Roybal beat Billy Evans, 6. Vic Ponce drew with Johnny Hart, 10. Leslie Thompson beat Lupe Pancho, 6.

Len Walters beat Jerry Stutz, 6. Rafael Vazquez beat Chino Colonia, 8, but was stopped by lightweight Hector Garcia, 7.

Joe Lorenzo beat Isidro Zaldivar, 8. Baby Beau beat Vinnie Calderone, 6. Bobby Courchesne beat Merrill Olmstead, 8. Pierre Carrara outpointed Jean Bichot, 10. Bichot also lost to Henri Authier, 10.

Larry Bataan whipped Keijiro Kazama, 10. French Champion Jacques Herbillon trounced Edgard Delannoit, 10.

Juan Alvarez decisioned Mario Posca, 10. Hogan Bassey whipped lightweight Johnny Butterworth, 10. Billy Ashcroft decisioned Chic Brogan, 8.

Freddie King drew with Teddy Peckham, 8. European Champion Jean Sneyers whipped Jacques Dumesnil, 10. Joe Wilkinson stopped Mack Little, 4.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Nate Brooks easily defeated Pappy Gault, 10.

Robert Cohen won European championship by halting John Kelly, 3. Andre Valignat stopped Pierre Stanzack, 8, and edged out Robert Tartari, 10. Raton Macias kayoed Billy Peacock, 7.

Fernando Gagnon defeated Amada Mir, 10. Fili Nava defeated Luis Castillo, 10.

Luis Villa defeated Manuel Armenteros, 10. Jesse Mongia defeated Oscar Torres, 10, and Baby Face Gutierrez, 10. Emilio de la Rose drew with Rogelio Saucedo, 10, and kayoed Gustavo Rivera, 3.

Orlando Castillo and Luis Galvani, drew 12. Pedro Garcia whipped Chebo de la Torre, 10. Frankie Campos halted Jimmy Quinn, 7.

Cubanito Torres kayoed Tommy Vazquez, 8. Alf Vaillant stopped Andre Piens, 6.

Jorge Valverde kayoed Roberto Espinosa, 3. Vic Herman drew with Mickey O'Sullivan, 8.

Junior Best kayoed Ernie Martinez, 4. Mickey Roberts outpointed Ted Fitzgerald, 12. Memo Sanchez decisioned Aristeo Serrano, 10.

Martin Morales won on a disqualification from Tacho Martinez, 4. Orlando Reyes beat Sergio Penalver, 8. Candy Lopez beat Manuel Ramirez, 6, Manuel stopped Scott Croquette, 5.

Gianni Zuddas whipped Jacques Colomb, 10. Colomb came back to outpoint Robert Meunier, 10.

Unbeaten Hilaire Pratesi posted his 16th straight win by beating Jean Kidy, 10.

Jacques Bihi disposed of Mohamed Bidgi, 2. Piero Rollo won from Tino Cardinale, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

British Empire Champion Jake Tuli stopped Dutch title-holder Henk van der Zee, 6.

Vander Zee previously whipped Willibald Koch, 10, and Arthur Emboule, 10.

Terry Allen retained British title by winning on disqualification from Eric Marsden, 5.

Orlando Rodriquez kayoed Leo Silegas, 1.

Eddie O'Connor outpointed Ogli Tettey, 8.

Belgian Champion Emile Delplanque disposed of Franco Lombardozzi, 3.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

KID GAVILAN may or may not have what it takes to take the middle-weight title away from Carl (Bobo) Olson when they meet in April. The welter boss will have to do much better than he did in a non-titler against Johnny Cunningham, of Baltimore, at Miami Beach. The Cuban kingpin won handily alright but the manner in which he scored unanimously over Cunningham left doubts. Gavilan left jabbed his way to the 10 round win, assisted by left hooks to the head and body. The seventh was the best round and in this Cunningham outpunched the champion. This tame bout drew 4,055 fans and a gate of $16,532, a pair of records for Promoter Chris Dundee. Dundee hiked the ringside seats to eight per head.

Isaac Logart, 139¼, Havana, whipped Jimmy Ford, 140¾, Miami, in an eight. Johnny Burch, 176, Oklahoma City, and Johnny Pretzie, 190, Boston, drew in a sixer. Rocky Randell, 136½, Tampa, grabbed a sixer from Tony Celano, 141¾,, Baltimore. Mickey Zelkie, 134½, Tampa, won by a TKO in the fourth over Sonny Scaone, 138, Houston.

World's Lightweight Champion Jimmy Carter, 137, punched Billy Lauderdale, 142½, Hialeah, twice to the canvas during their 10 round non-title mixer at Nassau, Bahamas, and won by an unanimous decision before a chilled gathering of 2,000 fans. Carter won handily and was up against a foe who didn't figure to last the distance with him. Each of the knockdowns came from head punches, in round five and the sixth.

Carter has the honor of being the first reigning world's champ to fight in Nassau. He performed well.

Freddie Neeley TKOed Sonny Boy, who received an eye cut, in the fourth round when the third man stopped it. George Minnis and Gordon Farrington met in a fleaweight bout and little Minnis won the three round decision. Clifford Francis outslugged Zeke Taylor in a pleasing four rounder for the decision. Bruiser Monks and Edward Roker, lightweights, drew in a four round mix. Tony Dean decisioned Clifford Ramsey in four rounds.

Top discussions at the last Florida Federation of Boxing Boards at Miami Beach included pro and con on a State Boxing Commission. The next Federation meeting will be held during April at Tampa. Sarasota has dropped from the group. William C. Hartnett is the Federation's president.

Aggressive Frankie Sodano, 128, Philadelphia, won a 10 round mainer at West Palm Beach, his victim being Marvin Dick, 133, New York. Sodano used well his left hook to the head and body and brought his right to play in gaining Referee Petey Sarron's verdict.

Tommy Bazzano, 146, Middletown, Conn., had things his way with Frankie Freese, 141, New York, and Ref Sarron gave Tommy a TKO triumph in 1:46 of the eighth and final round. Freese was simply outclassed but made an effort to fight in the last canto when Sarron stopped it with 14 seconds remaining in the bout. Ronnie DePriest, 147½, whipped battle-torn Angel Chavez, 148½, in a six round bout that also earned DePriest the $25 Special Award for the top prelim action. Jimmy Calcutta, 138, Florence, S. C., decisioned Eddie Marek, 138, Chicago, in six.

An automobile accident cost the life of Walter L. Eddy, of Greenwich, Conn., and seriously injured his wife Grace, of Meredith, N. H., when their car overturned near Wadley, Ga. Eddy fought years ago as Young Eddy and participated in more than 275 professional bouts. Mr. and Mrs. Eddy were enroute to Florida for a vacation.

Harold Johnson, 174½, had good reason to look sharp, be sharp and hit sharp against Charley (Doc) Williams, 186, Jacksonville, in a Miami Beach headliner. For Archie Moore, the light-heavy boss, was looking on. The Philadelphian stood up to his number one rating by stopping the Jaxon in the eighth round before 3,024 fans. An alleged thumbing of the Jaxon's right eye and a cut on his left handicapped Williams but he tried to keep up with the Philly boxer. Johnson kept the blood pouring with shots to the eye and at the finish Doc could hardly see. Referee Cy Gottfried had Dr. Alexander Robbins look over the injured optic several times but Robbins let the bout continue. In the eighth, Gottfried didn't hear Robbins call for him to stop it but did so on his own accord a few seconds later.

Bozo Constantino, 153½ New York, decisioned Jose Lyara, 150½, Brazil, in eight. The pair put on a good show. Marvin Dick, 138½, Brooklyn, TKOed Johnny Guberia, 136½, McAllen, Texas, in three. Larry Boardman, 135¼, Marlborough, Conn., TKOed Jimmy Wright, Jacksonville, in the third round. Yama Bahama, 155, Bimini, kept on winning and his latest victim is Johnny Williams, 148, West Palm Beach.

The gate hit $8,761 for Promoter Chris Dundee.

"Never seed nothing like it", were famous words uttered by the late great Tex Richard, promoter extra-ordinary. These same words are apparently what many sports writers and sports editors and boxing scribes had on mind when they viewed Nat Fleischer's 1954 Ring Record Book and Boxing Encyclopedia as it came off press. "Bigger and better than ever," is our comment, no doubt also your's if you have a book. Boxing writers and sports writers sure had a field day since Nat's book offered them that opportunity. And too, The Ring Magazine's Annual on TV FIGHTS, is remarkable.

Bobby Elliott, 151, whipped Chico Pacheco, 154 in the feature 10 round bill at West Palm Beach on a March of Dimes show which drew 1700 fans, a pleasing turnout. The March of Dimes benefitted by $776.50. Tony Cancella, of Tampa, was the referee and he gave Elliott the win by one point, 99–98.

Rocky Randall, 137, Tampa, scored in the eight-semi, taking a 76–73 tab from Ralph Capone, 136, Chicago. Errie Marek, 141, Chicago, won a close bout from Ronnie DePriest, 144, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., in six rounds. Jimmy Calcutta, 139, Florence, S .C., teed off on Angel Chavez, 141, San Pedro, Cal., now a golf caddy in WPB, and won a sixer.

Please send in all Southern boxing news and results to Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Fighters not under managerial contract can do well by dropping us a line too, but enclose your record please and a picture if possible. Our home phone number is 6-0182.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

PROMOTER Heard Ragas staged a ten rounder at the Coliseum Arena between Brian Kelly and Santiago Esteban, with Esteban winning.

Ralph Dupas has been inactive since his defeat in his first start over the ten round distance by Paddy DeMarco. It seems that the three local promoters are only interested in a Dupas live television show where they cannot lose any money.

Only two pro cards have been held by the three promoters in New Orleans since the start of the year. I believe in calling a spade a spade, and the situation locally needs a cleanup by the Louisiana Athletic Commission.

WALLOPS FROM WEST VIRGINIA
by Mickey Davies

WE'VE been whittling away down in this section for several months now, just waiting for some boxing news that we thought would interest readers of this fine publication. Well, that BIG news has finally shown up. Noel Humphreys of Charleston, has just shed his Army khaki after doing many months over in Korea.

Noel, or "Noey" as he is called, is a former national GG champion, and prior to his entry into the armed forces had rung up quite an attractive pro record, losing only twice to the highly heralded Ralph Dupas.

. . . Yours truly is now associated with radio station WPKO, and the Waverly Watchman Sports Dept., at Waverly, Ohio, site of the new Atomic Energy Plant.

TOLEDO FISTIC HEADLINES
By Hal Grothjan

PIERRE LANGLOIS didn't have too easy a time with unknown Pedro Gonzales in pounding out a ten round decision.

Gonzales, a 20 year-old Pittsburg middleweight who has had only 16 pro battles, earned the admiration of the fans by holding his own throughout the fight with the more experienced Frenchman. Only 1,600 fans showed up.

Mickey Zazza, Pitsburg lightweight, won a decision from Tony LaCassa in a six. Chet Mieszala, Chicago, pounded out a close win over Bob Stecher, Portland, Me., in a middleweight six. In four-rounders Pat Clarey, Toledo middleweight who has lost only once in 14 pro scraps, got off the deck in the second round to flatten Lima's Hank Matthews in the third; Tommy Parrasz, bleeding profusely, stopped Denver Beckner of Pittsburg in the third round of a lightweight brawl; and Chet Wiley outpointed Biff Baer.

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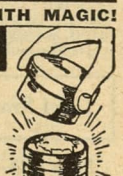

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IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

Judge Adelbert J. (Bert) Hedding, 70, father of legalized boxing in Wisconsin, is dead, after a short illness. Bert was elected to the state legislature in 1912 and fought through to passage in 1913 the boxing bill that bears his name.

The fight for passage was close and bitter, but with Hedding's guidance it became a law with the margin of but one vote. Only minor changes have been added to the law in its 41 year existence.

The simon pures took over for the month with competition in the 24th annual, Milwaukee Journal, Golden Gloves Tournament at the Milwaukee Arena.

In 12 nights of competition between amateurs from various parts of Wisconsin and Upper Michigan the following winners became champions in the open division; Heavyweight George Hoppe, Marshfield; Light heavyweight, Ray Nash, Milwaukee; Middleweight, John Neal, Milwaukee; Welterweight, Ronald Pitts, Milwaukee; Lightweight, Norman Johnson, Milwaukee; Featherweight, Richard Bartman, Milwaukee; Bantamweight, Thomas Betts, Escanaba; Flyweight, Melvin Givens.

SPOKANE NEWS
By Jack Powers

On the local front, in Tex Hager's production which incidentally sold out the Armory with three thousand paid admissions, Harry The "Athlete" Matthews stopped Jack Nelson of Salt Lake City, 197, with only two punches in 1:15 of the first round . . . as was expected. The supporting card was an action-packed affair all the way and in the best bout of the evening, Jimmy Grow, Lewiston lightweight, scored a very close decision over Don Rogers of Portland in six heats. It was nip-and-tuck all the way and Grows aggressiveness gave him a hard earned and close nod.

In other bouts, Max Chris, Salt Lake City, 182, stopped Freddie Miller, 174, in two. Harley Breshears, Parma, Idaho scored a three round K.O. over game but vastly overmatched Ivar Johnson, 181, Seattle. Curtis Knox, 163 stopped Syd Russell, 168, with an automatic KO after three knockdowns in the first heat. In the opener, Danny Burns, Seattle, 130-pounder decisioned Warn Culver, 130 of Boise.

At Kennewick, Chinese Gardens Arena, in the eight round main event, Gene "Gunner" Brixen, 182 scored a closing seconds knockout over Indian Frankie Scott, Eugene, Oregon, in a real pier-sixer. Scott, weighing 217.

In the eight round semi-windup, 212 pound Bobby Mitchell, formerly of Omaha, now residing at Spokane, looking very sharp and in real condition, decked 198 pound Tittman of Walla Walla three times in the first round to score an automatic KO.

In four rounders, Jackie Frost, perennial favorite at the Garden, came through with a narrow win over Bobby Doll. They are lightweights.

Norm Sesson, Spokane, 160, flattened Rick Walker, 159, in two minutes of the first round, and Dead End Kelly decisioned Snowflake Jones in the opener.

In Spokane, Bangin' Bobby Woods returned to the home scene, and before 2500 paid fans, punched out a ten round unanimous decision over Mario Trigo of Mexico in a hotly contested battle. Woods floored the stocky rugged Mexican for an eight count in the first round and went on to win a close but unanimous decision . . . Woods weighed 133, Trigo, 139½, two and a half pounds over the stipulated weight limit.

In the supporting card, Gene Brixen stopped Tiger Winston in 2:18 of the sixth and final round. They weighed 180 each.

Barry Jackson, Spokane, 171 stopped Billy Smith, Oakland, Cal., 159, in the fourth.

1954 Ring Record Book Corrections

Page 338—In Jimmy Beau's record, on Aug. 29, 1953, he knocked out Antonio Cuevas in 8 rounds in Buenos Aires, Argentine. It is incorrectly listed as Beau being knocked out.

Page 336—In Carmen Basilio's record, on July 25, 1953, he fought a 12 round draw with Billy Graham in Syracuse. It is incorrectly listed as a win for Basilio.

Page 416—In Joey Erskine's record, on Nov. 29, 1953, he fought a 4 round draw with Roger Dennis in Waterville, Me. It is incorrectly listed as a loss for Erskine.

BOXING IN SOUTH TEXAS
By Harlan Haas

Only two shows were held in Galveston by Promoter Ralph Smith during the month of February, because the Auditorium had prior commitments for the other Tuesday nights of the month. However, Promoter Smith definitely plans to go on a once a week basis the year round, the same as he did in Houston during 1953.

Before a gathering of some 2,000 fans at the Galveston Auditorium, the Isle City cutey, Eddie Bertolino, 135, made his initial step on the road back a successful one by stopping game but outclassed Bobby Garza, 132, Corpus Christi, in the seventh session. Bertolino began to step up the pace in the sixth, when he decked Garza with a right hook to the jaw. In the seventh round he stuck the valley fighter with a long left, then fired the right to the button, and Garza toppled backwards. He was up at nine on rubber legs, and the referee decided he'd had enough.

In the six round semi-final, Alex Vargas, 145, Galveston, on furlough from the Army, was impressive in edging veteran Paul "Baby" Valdez, 149, Eagle Lake, in a crowd pleaser. Valdez made it mighty interesting for four rounds until his old nemesis, the cut eye, caught up with him.

In another six Tony "Baby" Garcia, 134, Monterrey, decisioned George Easterling, 136, Port Arthur, in a fast moving scrap.

Still another six saw the veteran Chango Patino, 155, Houston, hustle his way to a five round TKO over roughhouse Al Horton, 155, Sylacauga, Ala. Horton received a badly cut lip, which necessitated five stitches to close, and the doctor refused to let him come out for the fifth.

Eddie Bertolino, 135, looking razor sharp, pounded out a ten round win over capable Chato Hernandez, 139, Mexico, before 3,000 screaming fans at the Galveston Auditorium. Bertolino used an effective left jab together with plenty of rong savvy, and a jarring right hook, to pile up points against the aggressive mustachioed Hernandez.

El Conscripto, Mexico's top welterweight, will now make his headquarters in Galveston.

Houston has reopened its arena under the banner of Jake Passante, with Maxie Russ doing the matchmaking. They plan to run weekly shows at the Ringside Club featuring good club fighters.

Put the name Roy Harris of Cut and Shoot away for future reference. Roy, 19 year old kid brother of professional leather pusher Tobe, just won his third consecutive State Golden Gloves title, two times as a middleweight, and this year as a lightheavy. He stands an even six feet and tips the beam at a compact 175. The young Harris boy plans to turn pro after the trip to Chicago where he has his eyes set on the National title.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

Johnstown, Pa.: The welterweight boxing stock of Johnny Eubanks of Pittsburgh, went up a notch when he boxed his way to a clean cut decision over veteran Irvin Steen, 147½, Chicago. In other bouts staged at the Memorial Auditorium by Promoter Brute Kramer, Jacques Royer, 162, French title contender, scored an upset when he tagged Tony Anthony, 157, New York, in the eight round semi with a terrific right flush to the button and Anthony was helpless.

Jerome Richardson, 163, New York, stopped Tony Mascarelli, 166, New York, in the fourth. Emil Brtko, 191½, Pittsburgh, stopped James McCrea, 218, Pittsburgh, in the first canto. In the six round opener, Kid Chocolate, 148, Johnstown, decisioned Willie Minnfield, 146.

Canton, Ohio: Mickey Mars, 126, Cleveland, won the Ohio State featherweight championship by whipping Jessie Rodriguez, 124, Warren, in the main bout of a show at the Memorial Auditorium. The bout was close with a last round rally by Mars clinching the bout.

In the semi of eight rounds, Rudy Zadell, Barberton, was whipped by Clarence Johnson, 154½, Alliance. Canton's Guido Picone scored a knockout over Clay Milliron, Barberton, in a 147 pound clash. The end came in the sixth round for Milliron. Herb McDonald, Canton, scored a kayo in the first round over Nate Stone of Akron. Lou Hubbard, 134, Cleveland, won over Lou Quinn, 136, Youngstown in the opener.

IN MONTANA AND THE NORTHWEST
By Bo "Bow Tie" Grmoljez

Al Wells, a local 150 pounder getting his first start as a pro scrapper, outpunched Mike Raymond in an action-packed four round opener at the Civic Center in Butte. Eddie "Rocket" Lockett, the most improved youngster fighting in the Northwest, outboxed Charlie Kelly, Salt Lake City, in the feature four round prelim. Locketta, a featherweight, is gaining a following among the Butte fight fans.

The six round special event found Herbie "Rusty" Patzer looking a little rusty as he missed a few punches early in his bout with Warren Culver of Boise, but finally when the Anaconda lightweight got the range in the fourth round and hit Culver with a terrific left hook referee Joe Simonich stepped in and stopped the fight in Patzer's favor.

Following the Patzer-Culver six rounder, matchmaker Mel Epstein of the Legion presented a ten round supporting bout to the main event which was to follow, featuring lightweights Joey Maldonado, Topeka, and Ralph Cervantes, Rockford, Ill. Ten rounds of fast fighting with very little clinching had the fans in an uproar throughout the bout. The draw decision was received well by the fans.

PHOENIX FIGHT NEWS
By Bill Thompson

Phoenix, Arizona, Madison Square Garden: Spider Webb, 155, Chicago, scored an impressive six round TKO over Jimmy Martinez, 153, Glendale, Ariz. Martinez was unable to stay out of range of the ex-collegiate and Olympic ace's sharp jabs and smashing right crosses.

Hank (Kid) Davis, 157, Phoenix, won a decision over Paul Pargo, 165, Puerto Rico, in a six round semi-final. Johnny (Red) Evans, 158, Chicago, was a TKO loser to Johnny Hayden, 160, Phoenix, in the fourth. Willie Alvarado, 135, Puerto Rico, outpointed Leo Martinez, 135, Phoenix. Jesse Coppinger, 132, Phoenix, won his first pro fight by scoring a second round TKO over Frankie Salas, 125, Tucson.

Phoenix, Arizona, Madison Square Garden: Spider Webb, 158, Chicago, punched out a TKO over Jesse Fuentes, 158, Los Angeles, in 1:01 of the second. It was Webb's eleventh win in twelve starts and his ninth knockout.

Johnny Garcia, 158, Los Angeles, outpointed Hank (Kid) Davis, 160, Phoenix, in the six round semi. Jesse Coppinger, 134, Phoenix, won his second pro bout by stopping Willie Alvarado, 135, Puerto Rico, in the third. Jackie Palmer, 148, Phoenix, won over Jimmy Reese, 147, Los Angeles. Tiger Renfro, 175, Cincinnati, decisioned Joe Smith, 184, Phoenix.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Eddie Beck

Arcadia: In the fight between Charlie Smith, Newark, 139¾, and Joe Brown, 134¾, New Orleans, Referee Billy Lynch disqualified Brown for not trying, and the commission called the bout "no contest." Jim Higgens, Brown's handler, claimed that Brown was doing his best considering he was inactive from the fight game for ten months.

Irish Pat Caddick, 150, Providence, won a split decision from James Mattos, 149, Lawrence. Billy Andy, 154, Providence, won on a TKO from Al Maye, 148, New York, in the fourth round.

Joe Arruda, 144, Fall River, gained a split over Joe Pierro, 145, Woonsocket, in four. Jack "Red" Ryan, 195, Cranston, stopped Young Carlos, 216, Providence. Norman Shaw, 145, Fall River, decisioned Donald Mann, 141, Woonsocket.

Arcadia: Denis (Pat) Brady, 139¼, New York, gained a second consecutive split decision over Ben Miloud, 140¼, French-Morocco, in a ten-round main go.

Ricardo King, 159, New York, stopped Howard Walker, 162, Boston, in the fifth. Billy Andy, 153, Providence, scored a first round TKO over Henry Young, 150, Fall River. Young was disqualified by the referee for going down without being hit. Eddie Campbell, 134, Pawtucket, stopped Tommy Rebello, 139, Providence, in the first round. Norman Shaw, 148, Fall River, tko'd Mike Reynolds, 153, Providence, in the third round. Pat Cody, 139, Providence, outpointed Pat (Red) Kelley, 139, Lowell, in four.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

THE outstanding development of the month was the fine comeback of our lightweight champion, Pat Ford, against the visiting Spaniard, Augustin Argote. Argote tossed a surpise knockout into Ford a few months before in Melbourne, but Pat isn't the sort to let lightning strike him twice in the same place. In this return match in the same ring, Pat boxed superbly to whip Argote in conconvincingly.

As I predicted,the Australian welter champion, George Barnes, beat Frank Flannery, who had previously beaten George three times when the rivals were fighting as lightweights. The fight was a hectic one (no one has an easy night when Flannery is in the other corner) and Barnes won on points—quite vincingly.

There was a big upset in New Zealand when Australian heavy champion, Ken Brady, outpointed the Tongan sensation, Kitione Lave. Lave, an extremely hard puncher, like so many other hard punchers, found the going hard when he met someone whom he could not K.O.

I took a trip to Broken Hill, the Silver City in the far west of N. S. W., and was very impressed by the set-up there. The stadium, though small, is perfect for the spectators who can see the fights as clearly from the bleachers as they can from the ringside. This is due to the seating arrangements. I took up a fighter, Ken Wenman, previously a featherweight, now a lightweight. He gave away 14 pounds in weight to Joe McEntee. Ken was a last-minute substitute and he gave a grand performance. He had McEntee on the floor once, but Joe weathered the blast. Coming into the final round—the 12th—Wenman was in front, but McEntee cut loose and stopped the game Wenman with a minute to go.

Boxing in Broken Hill is at a high level of interest and quality of contest. During the last month Joe McEntee and Mickey McDonald turned in the best fight seen at the Silver City for two decades. McEntee won by K.O. in the 7th.

In Melbourne, Marshall Clayton, American welter, outpointed West Indian Ivor Germaine, who has been resident here long enough to qualify for an Australian lightweight title bout. This followed a match between Clayton and Argote a couple of weeks previously, when the Spaniard won on points.

Lightweight prospect, Col Clarke, continued his K.O. streak when he knocked out experienced and clever Harry O'Sullivan with one punch in the third round. But, after that fight Col became right hand conscious at his next outing; thought he had only to hit any lightweight to win. However, his next oppponent, Vince Affinito, was hunched so much that Col could not land on his jaw. Not that Affinito ran away; far from it. He battled all the way and both boys were exhausted by the end of the sixth, so much so that referee Vic Patrick walked to each corner to ask each boxer if he could continue. Clarke had had just enough energy to stagger to his corner, yet, when asked by Patrick how he felt, he said: "Strong as a lion, Vic." Affinito was exhausted through absorbing punishment; it was lack of condition and experience to battle longer than four rounds which made Clarke weary. However, Col had enough power to put a finish to the fight in the 8th round. This was Clarke's 14th fight and his 14th K.O. victory.

Supporting twelve to the Clarke-Sullivan fight was a middleweight contest between Charlie Beaton and Arnold Hamilton. It was a dull contest and was won in the 9th round by Beaton, when Hamilton received a cut eye.

Supporting 12 to the Clarke-Affinito contest was between middleweights, Carlo Marchini and Kevin Clues. Marchini won it in the 7th when Clues ran out of condition, and, in winning it, Carlo was the luckiest fighter for a long time, because Clues was all over him like a rash until that 7th round.

Stadium Manager, Harry Miller is to be congratulated in presenting a grand program recently at Sydney Stadium. The main contest, over 12 rounds was between two of our leading lightweights in Charlie Dunn and Americo Agostini and it was a thriller, with Dunn lasting long enough to carry off a points win.

In Brisbane, Elley Bennet showed that he still carries a wallop, when he knocked out Bluey Wilkins in the 8th round.

Also in Brisbane, welter prospect, Ed Francis rose to Aussie rating when he halted Bert Hornby in the 7th. However, a couple of weeks later, Francis met his match in a thriller with Leo Brennan, who skittled Francis in the fourth round.

Brisbane featured a Queensland State heavy title tilt this month when the State champion, Cec Meredith, knocked out Bill Montgomery, in the 7th round after having Montgomery on the floor eleven times. Supporting 12 resulted in a 4th round K.O. win for Young Layton over Vince Affinito.

Tony Fisher did a good job when he knocked out Ray Fitton in the fifth round.

Melbourne featured two double bills during the month. Lightweights Jimmy Wilde and Ted McCoy and Johnny Gleeson bantam and Teddy Rainbow, flyweight furnished the first night, while Barry Hatcher and Johnny Gleeson and Tom Scott and Johnny Dart filled the second double bill. Winners were: Wilde on points; Gleeson by K.O. 6 rounds; Hatcher on points and Scott on points.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

EARLE KALANI'S show proved to be one of the best seen in Vancouver for a number of years. It was well balanced from start to finish and drew a crowd in the neighborhood of 2,000. Bill Brenner, Vancouver, 160¾, stopped Earl Turner, Richmond, California, 161½. Brenner started Turner on his way late in the third round with a crushing right to the chin. The finisher was a terrific left hook to the body and Turner went down. The bell saved him, but Turner was still on the canvas unable to rise when the bell rang for the fourth.

Len Walters, Vancouver, 129, put on a lovely display of boxing to defeat Jerry Strutz, Portland, 129, over six rounds.

Earle McDonald, Vancouver, 145¼, appeared sharper than ever in outpointing Don Rogers, Portland, 145¾, in the special six rounder. This was the most interesting bout on the card.

Curtis Knox, Spokane, 164, defeated Rober Sigfried, Berlin, Germany, 171, in four and Mike Mannix, Cork, Ireland, 123, stiffened Danny Burns, Seattle, 136, in 2:00 of the third.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

AT the Arena-Colon Promoter Louis Craig entertained a fight-hungry audience, with 24 scheduled rounds of boxing. About 900 fans paid $1,357 to see the show. In the star bout, 2 champions met. "Pedro Tesis," 130½, Featherweight Champion of Panama, defeated the Bantamweight Champ, "Melvin Bourne" 123 pounds. "Tesis" turned the heat on Bourne and after 2.39 of round seven, the referee, "Servio-Lay," called it a night for "Bourne."

In the 6 round semi-fianal, "Leslie Thompson" 126, out-boxed "Lupe Pancho," 125, to earn a split decision.

"Battling Siki," 125½, beat "Windell Fortunay," 126 pounds by unanimous decision in a 4 rounder.

"Juan Salazar," 118, decisioned "Young Gittens," 118.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

ROARING down to the climax of a three night-stand before a sell-out crowd, the New Mexico finalists in the 1954 State Golden Gloves swung into action at Cahoon Gym of the New Mexico Military Institute, Roswell. From the carnage, emerged eight seasoned simon-pure battlers who will go on to Chicago to participate in the Tournament of Champions there under the Roswell banner.

OPEN CLASS: 112 Lb: N. L. Akin, Roswell, kayoed Vince Gallegos, Albuquerque, 2nd round. 118 Lb: Lucio Sandoval, Clovis, decisioned Bennie Coca, Albuquerque. 126 Lb: Pat Morgan, Roswell, decisioned Goe Gostola, Silver City. 135 Lb: Paul Stein, Albuquerque, decisioned Montague Henson, Roswell. 147 Lb: Gilbert Padilla, decisioned Joe Louis Murphy, Albuquerque. 160 Lb: Wayne Laverty, Roswell, kayoed Robert Day, Albuquerque, 1st round. 175 Lb: Thomas Muse, Roswell, decisioned Neil Butler, Carlsbad. Hvywts: Charles Gentry, Carlsbad, TKO'd R. B. Whitmore, Carlsbad, 3rd round.

SUB NOVICE CLASS: 112 Lb: Frank Yanez, Carlsbad, decisioned Andy Garcia, Clovis. 118 Lb: Tom Meeks, Carlsbad, TKO'd Ignacio Rodriquez, Clovis, 3rd round. 126 Lb: Alex Barela, Roswell, TKO'd Arthur Sedillo, Chama, 1st round. 135 Lb: J. D. Skidmore, Roswell, TKO'd Dan Farrell, Carlsbad, 2nd round. 147 Lb: Ray Williams, Clovis, decisioned Brady Williams, Carlsbad. 160 Lb: Dale Laverty, Roswell, kayoed Tom O'Leary, Clovis, 2nd round. 175 Lb: Jimmy Jones, Roswell, TKO'd Norvell King, Carlsbad, 1st round. Hywt.: Harry Brehem, Roswell, won unopposed.

The tournament was one of the best ever conducted and in this connection was due to the hard work, sincerity and spirit displayed particularly by "Dub" Storey and Joe Phillips, Roswell Sertomen as well as their splendid hospitality and cooperational attitude which was so evident.

Your correspondent's address is 712 Wellesley Drive, N. E.

IN INDIANA RINGS
By Tony Coppi

INDIANA, producer of great champions in Jack Dillon, Kid McCoy, Tony Zale and Bud Taylor, is now developing a few promising prospects who may attain nationwide recognition. They are Chuck Adkins, undefeated former Olympic champion, Joe Tuvell, Navy light-heavy champ (also undefeated), Gene Parker, Indiana welter champ, and Tommy Bain, clever 122 pounder.

Joe Tuvell, Indianapolis heavyweight, scored his eighth consecutive pro win on a technical knockout over Earl Lumpkin of Maywood, Ill., in the Hammond Civic Center. Lumpkin failed to come out of his corner in the third round.

In a co-feature also for eight rounds Bennie Thomas, 185, Memphis, Tenn., heavyweight won easily over Murray Burnett, 172, of Los Angeles. Burnett weighed 172, Thomas 185.

Leroy Miller, 170, Chicago, won a decision in six rounds from Johnny Tabbs, St. Louis, 169. Joe Pryor, 152, Chicago, won over George James, 148, E. Chicago, Ind., in four rounds. Frank Mauriello, Chicago middleweight, won on a split decision over Chas. Humphrey, 148, Memphis in another four and Johnny Hobbs, 140, Jacksonville, Ill., and Bobby Brown, 142, Chicago, drew in four.

Continuing on an impressive string of victories Joe Tuvell, Indianapolis heavyweight, knocked out Buddy Graham, Chicago heavyweight, in three rounds in the Hammond Civic Center.

Chas. Sayers, Wichita, Kan. heavyweight, won on a split decision from Robert Cotton, Indianapolis heavyweight, in a six round semi-windup. George James, 151, Chicago, won by a technical knockout in four rounds from Frank Mauriello, 156, Chicago. Billy Morgan, Battle Creek, 135, won over Dick Brewer, 145, Cicero, Ill. in four rounds. John Gray, Chicago heavy, decisioned Joe Lewis Brown, 182, in four and Pete Kawaulie, 129, Eukerania, Canada, decisioned Wille Dillon, 132, Benton Harbor, in four rounds.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

PAT McMURTRY, the All Marine 175 pound champion, now out of service and boxing as a pro won his first start on Promoter Paavo Ketonen's recent card at the Tacoma Armory by a knockout in 1.07 of the first round over Tommy Demeres, of Sand Point, Idaho. The hard hitting exmarine weighed 182. This was a slated six round top bout of a talent show. The show grossed $3,200.

Mike McMurtry, Tacoma heavyweight now attending Idaho State College, recently won his fifth straight college joust of this year. College heads give the younger brother of Pat McMurtry, a good chance in winning the Intercollegiate National title this year.

The writer has established one of the largest and most complete gymnasiums for boxers in the Northwest in the Youth Guidance Bldg., division of the Tacoma Police Dept. Floor space 50 by 100 feet gives the gym ample room for the boxers using this fine layout.

The writers address. P. O. Box 509 Tacoma, Wash.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS NEWS
By Don Hamill

Jerome Richardson, 158½, New York, made it two straight in as many bouts over Sammy Walker, 157½, Springfield, with a split decision in their eight rounder.

Al Anderson, 168, New York, was awarded a second round tko over Andre Tessier, 165, Springfield, who suffered a pair of severe gashes over his left eye. Tessier spilled Anderson in the first round with a perfectly placed left hook. Johnny Bowman, 153½, New York, put Bill Jones, New York, to sleep in the second round. Eddie McColgan, 136, Haydenville, battled to a four round draw with Johnny Robbins, 132, Stamford. Gerry Tessier, 163, Springfield, gained the nod over Young Jeffreys, 166, Hartford, in a four spot. Braxton Reed, 130, New York, won over Bill Miller, 124, Brooklyn.

Harry Smith, 130, Brooklyn, used a concerted body attack to take the eight round feature from Meryl Olmstead, 127, Springfield.

Joe Fusco, 157½, Waterbury, slammed out a six round decision over Tony Rezar, 155, Jersey City. Braxton Reed, 130, New York, won in six heats over Nick Devanno, 129½, Norwich. Billy (Kid) Clark, 142, Westfield, turned in a neat performance in scoring over Herman Gary, 139½, Waterbury. Young Sharkey, 140, Holyoke, hammered out a third round knockout over Johnny Robbins, 134, Stamford. Nate Donnell, 140, New York, edged out Gus Robinson, 137, Stamford, in four.

Gerald Dreyer, 150, South Africa, kayoed Johnny Bowman, 156, New York, in four.

Rinzy Nocero, 163½, Brooklyn, won over Jimmy Doxie, 164, New York, in a slugging bee. A butt opened up a severe gash on the head of Vinnie Ricco, 128, Hartford, giving Braxton Reed, 131, New York, a fifth round tko. Young Sharkey, 140, Holyoke, received a lucky break when the doctor halted his bout with Tony Mascia, 139½, Waterbury, because of a cut eye and giving him a two round tko. Mascia had been handing Sharkey a terrific lacing and had him on the deck. Eddie McColgan, 141, Haydenville, outpunched Tony Dellorfano, 140½, Waterbury, in a four spot. Nate Donnell, 143, New York, belted out Ray Lynah, 140, New York, in the third.

Art Mullen, 123¾, Philadelphia, punched out a one-sided decision over Johnny O'Brien, 128, Boston, in the eight round main event. In the fourth a right to the jaw spilled O'Brien.

Barry Allison, 145, Westover Field, flattened Augie Simmons, 148, Brooklyn, in the second heat. Howard Walker, 163, Boston, edged out Jimmy Doxie, 163, New York, in a dull sixer. Herman Gary, 141, Waterbury, outpunched Willie Woodson, 139, Worcester, in a four round thriller. Lem Harvey, 149, New York, halted Paul Corbin, 153, Worcester, with a quick one round kayo. Sixto Roblejo, 128¾, Cuba, and Al Bergevin, 127½, Manchester, N. H., drew in four.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

AT TOPEKA: (Jesse Underwood) Dave "Sunny" Shade did it again when the veteran Detroit fighter won a ten round-split decision over Irish Bobby Bickle, the Kansas Bobcat. Bickle won the ninth and tenth rounds by wide margins but started too late to cop the verdict.

Billy Sudduth, the Midwest's welterweight champion, sent Harrison Robinson, Omaha, into an airplane spin to win by a one round knockout. Joey Maldonado, Topeka lightweight, won a dull six rounder over Martin Ware of Omaha.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

YANKTON, SO. DAKOTA.—One kayo and two technical kayoes featured the Yankton Golden Gloves tournament consisting of a 12 bout card. At Winner, South Dakota, it was one T. K. O. and six decisions in their second sectional Golden Gloves tournament. Several other spots around the state were also busy with the Golden Glovers last month.

Des Moines, Ia.—Earl Caddock, Jr., 34, son of the great wrestler, died at a Des Moines hospital. Caddock of Walnut, Ia., had farmed and was in the oil business until his fatal illness.

MALAYAN BOXING NEWS
By Kok Lit Yoong

Lim Kee Chan, 126, outpointed Thep Vithool, 126, the Penang Siamese, after ten rounds of good boxing in the main event of Promoter Chong's Chinese New Year attraction, at the Chen Wu Stadium.

Kee Chan, the winner, will fight Jagir Singh of Ipoh for the featherweight championship.

Lim took command in the first round and took every one of them except the sixth. Lim uses his left well. Both were fast on the exchanges and countered nicely. Vithool was good at close range fighting and during these exchanges he made Lim back-pedal.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colbert

THE winners of the St. Paul Golden Gloves titles held in the Auditorium were: Flyweight Gene Josephs, Bantamweight Merlion Rabion, Featherweight Bob Devereaus, Ralph Mandor Lightweight, Welterweight Don Weller, Middleweight Jim Hergle, Lightheavyweight Terry Rindahl, Heavyweight Dan Quinn.

Johnny Tillman, great welterweight thirty years ago, is a deputy on the boxing commission here in Minnesota. Old John fought them all, at least seven champions and was always there at the finish.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By JACK WAINA

MOSES WARD picked on two of the toughest middleweights in the business in his quest for fame, when he met Willie Troy and Holly Mims in a couple of nationally televised offerings. Although he lost both bouts, Ward gave a good account of himself.

The bout between Ward and Troy was one of the most savage encounters seen here in years. There was no let up from the opening bell when both went at it hammer-and-tongs, without as much as one clinch.

Against Mims four weeks later, Ward forced the entire fight only to see the decision go against him. Moses took early command when Holly was content to retreat and using a sticking left jab. Mims came to life in the middle rounds when Ward cornered him on the ropes and twice staggered "Moe" and appeared to have him in serious trouble.

Before hardly a sweat could be worked up, Kenny Lane, Michigan lightweight champion, and John Barnes, bumped heads and the former received a badly cut optic causing the bout to be stopped.

Stablemates George Powell and Kenny Hammer, came through with wins over Cornelius Walsh and Howard Tate. Walsh, making his first start over the eight round distance, gave Powell trouble in the early rounds but soon faded and Georgie pulled away for a clean cut duke. It was Powell's initial start since his disasterous outing with Embrell Davidson. Tate rocked Hammer around the ring in the opening rounds of their meeting, but Kenny settled down to drop Howard for counts in the fifth, sixth and eight.

Senor Louis Newman's excellent charge, Eddie Smith, scored his fifth straight victory since leaving the Army, when he gained the nod over former Canadian lightheavy champion, Gordon Wallace. Smith had his Canadian foe in serious trouble and was about to end it, when the bell saved Gordie in the fourth.

Olympia Stadium, promoted by the IBC and Nick Londos, televised nationally. Attendance, 1,211 fans and gross gate $2,881.90.

Holly Mims, 153, Washington, D. C., outpointed Moses Ward, 160, Detroit, in ten rounds. Stanley Mylinski, 172, Chicago, TKO'd Doug Hale, 174½, Detroit, in six. Tony Spano, 135, Chicago, KO'D George Allen, 134, Toronto, in three. Adrian Hefel, 155½, Detroit, defeated Eddie Troy, 154, Detroit, in four. George Reed, 138, Inkster, bested Chet Wiley, 138, Detroit, in four, and Johnny Williams, 154, Detroit, defeated Jackie Richards, 157, Detroit, in four.

Motor City Arena, promoted by the MCBC, and televised locally. Approximate attendance 750 fans.

Nenoz (King) Soloman, 165, Chicago, KO'D Chuck Rousell, 161¾, Detroit, at :38 of the third round. Mickey Warner, 160, Windsor, won over Charley Witeous, 158, Toledo, in five. Paul Brooks, 137¾, Cleveland, beat Ken Hohner, 140, London, Ontario, in four. Clarence Riley, 163, Detroit, outpunched Hec Charette, 159¾, Windsor, in four, and Bob Hoffman, 155, Detroit, KO'D Jimmy Litchfield, 152, Detroit, at 2:11 of the fifth.

Saginaw Auditorium, promoted by Hank Steinert and the MCBC. Attendance, 1,821 fans; gross, $4,059.79; and net $3,119.60.

Bobby Hughes (Kid Alfonso), 170, Warren, Ohio, bested Bob Amos, 175, Detroit, in eight rounds. George Powell, 188, Detroit, outpointed Neil Walsh, 211, Toledo, in eight. Ken Hammer, 190, Detroit, outslugged Howard Tate, 211, Canton, in eight. Eddie Zaremba, 161, Jackson, stopped Fred Dansbury, 156, at 2:26 of the second, and John Minter, 220, Detroit, decisioned Al Adams, 203, Jackson, in four.

Motor City Arena, promoted by the MCBC, and televised locally.

Bob Finnerty, 150, Cleveland, halted Chuck Price, 151½, Detroit, at 2:42 of the third. Tommy Leedle, 162, Detroit, outfought Lou Barry, 161¼, Detroit, in six. Marty Marshall, 184½, Detroit, TKO'D Calvin Butler, 181, Cleveland, in the fourth. Eddie Zaremba, 161, Jackson, KO'D Jules Garcean, 161, Detroit, at 1:44 of the second, and Al Adams, 212¾, Jackson, bulled over Leroy Jones, 179, Detroit, in a four.

Olympia Stadium, promoted by the IBC and Nick Londos, televised nationally. Attendance, 2,183 fans, grossing $4,239.30.

Willie Troy, 159½, Washington, D. C., iced Moses Ward, 161, Detroit, at 2.48 of the eighth round. Eddie Smith, 165, Detroit, whipped Gordon Wallace, 164½, Brantford, Ontario, in six. Joe Gannon, 175, Washington, beat Louis Cemenelli, 170, Buffalo, N. Y., in six. *Joe Clark, 146½, Brantford, outpunched Chet Wiley, 143½, Detroit, in four. Davey Anderson, 155½, Detroit, bettered Hec Charette, 155½, Windsor, in four, and Mike Martinez, 153, Detroit, won from Jimmy Sparks, 149¾, Detroit, in four.

Motor City Arena, promoted by the MCBC, and televised locally.

John Barnes, 135¼, Detroit, TKO'D Kenny Lane, 136, Muskegon, at 1:51 of the first round, because of a cut eye. Chuck Rouselle, 164, Detroit, outpointed Howard Calloway, 157, in five. Ples Gilmore, 126½, Toledo, beat Dick Cassaday, 122½, Highland Park, in four. Jules Garceau, 154, Detroit, TKO'D Guido Picone, 151¼, Canton, in five, and Harry "Chico" Clay, 131½, Battle Creek, TKO'D John Avery, 130, Detroit, in four.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

THE fight of the month in Mexico was that in which Emilio de la Rosa faced Gustavo Rivera, with Emilio winning in three rounds, even though Rivera was the favorite. Rivera is a natural featherweight and this was de la Rosa's first fight in such division. Here are the February results:

Roy Hernandez, 124, decisioned Angel Aldama, 124, in ten. Juanito Martinez, 136, decisioned Manuel Beltran, 134, in ten.

Gabriel Diaz, 132, decisioned Joel Gutierrez, 131, in ten. Enrique Esqueda, 138, decisioned Marcelino Peña, 138, in ten.

Memo Sanchez, 116, decisioned Aristeo Serrano, 116, in ten. Martin Morales, 121, defeated Tacho Martinez, 122, by disqualification in four.

Emilio de la Rosa, 124, stopped Gustavo Rivera, 127, in three. Kid Mares, 134, defeated Enrique Gomez, 136, by disqaulification in eight.

Carlos Martinez, 156, stopped Lucio Moreno, 156, in five. Enrique Ortiz, 135, stopped Mario Mantecon, 136, in eight.

Fili Nava, 121, decisioned Luis Castillo, 121, in ten. Luis Villa, 118, decisioned Manuel Armenteros, 118, in ten.

Pedro Garcia, 121, decisioned Chebo de la Torre, 120, in ten. Arturo Cardenas, 144, stopped Eduardo Lozano, 145, in nine.

Gorilon Ortiz, 136, decisioned Gabriel Diaz, 136, in ten. Roy Hernandez, 125, stopped Luis Reyes, 123, in three.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. Jimmie Amann

BIG time boxing returned to Cincinnati at Music Hall Arena when Art and Leonard Wirth presented a program in conjunction with Ray Arcel and the Saturday Night Fight television show.

Wallace Bud Smith, Cincinnati lightweight, ran into a tartar in welterweight Joe Micel, New York, with Smith losing on a tko in the fifth round. Tony Warndorf of Cincinnati was the referee and he did a remarkable job.

5,168 paid attendance was checked through the turnstiles. The gross was $17,616.50, net $13,764.85. Each fighter received 25 percent of the net and $2,600 each for the TV rights.

Wilbur Dilley won in six rounds over Billy Moreno, heavyweights; George Reed, Milwaukee, stopped Jack Martin, Indianapolis feather, in two; Isaac Vaughn scored a two round tko over Bob Roberts, Indianapolis junior welter; Herbie Moore, Cincinnati light heavy, kayoed Billy Henderon in one and Dave Ragus, 215½, won a six round decision over Charlie Syers, 188, in the semi windup.

The Sam and Benny Becker promotion saw Hein Ten Hoff, 218, Germany, stop Ralph Schneider, 227, Chicago, in five rounds. The Chicago boy afforded little more than a workout to the German. 1,712 fans paid a gross of $4,442.76 to see the show.

Eddie Burgin, Cincinnati featherweight, knocked out Leo Carter, Indianapolis, in five rounds. Frankie Perry won from Bob Jackson in 6 rounds, light heavys; Curtis Coles knocked out George Boddie in one, middles; Ron Hamlin stopped Red Johnson in one and Morris Moss defeated Don Keeling in six rounds.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . my weekly boxing letter at ten dollars per year is going great guns . . . also my promoters and managers Guide at one dollar each, 1000 names, addresses listed . . . available through this writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati . . . with boxing coming back to Cincinnati, the town may become a bee hive of work for boys of all weights.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

BOB HEATH, Akron promoter, had them hanging on the rafters when he topped Vince Martinez and Joey Bishop of Philadelphia. It was Martinez all the way with plenty to spare. A surprising crowd of 3,221 jammed into the hall or tried to be admission when the doors were closed. The promoter had scaled the house for about $8,000 but he counted $9,566. It was the biggest crowd he has ever had in Akron. Three knock outs featured the show. Martinez won every round from Bishop; Ron Delaney came back to the wars after several months lay off and polished off Billy Tisdale in the fifth heat.

Toledo's Tommy Perez, lost the duke to Lou Quinn of Youngstown, in a four rounder, Jimmy Robinson of St. Paul stopped Herbie McDonald of Canton in the third heat.

Mickey Mars, a sharp shooting feather weight from Cleveland, copped the nod over a very rough little fellow, Jesse Rodrigues of Warren, Ohio, in a boxing show at Canton. A disappointing crowd of 973 fight fans was on hand to see a well-balanced show, one of the first fights for several months in the Northern Ohio spot. The promoter went down in his jeans for about $700. on this one. It was a ten round bout and was advertised for the featherweight Championship of Ohio.

Midget Mike O'Dowd who is one of the fighting O'Dowds of Columbus was hit by an auto and after a couple hours in the Hospital died. Mike was hit while trying to cross a street close to his house. Several years ago Bobby O'Dowd, the youngest and the most promising one of the four, was also killed in an auto mishap. Phil O'Dowd the oldest of the four had at one time nine straight K.O.'s to his credit in New York City and was called the Buckeye Dynamiter. In his last fight in New York he lost to Kid Chocolate when the Cuban stopped him in an early round. Phil, Mike, Eddie, and Bobby were the four brothers. Mike was last managed by Charlie Jones of Louisville, Kentucky.

Bobby Hughes will have to be recognized soon as a name fighter. He has won 10 in a row—nine by knock outs. In his last fight at Akron, Hughes showed to a packed house. He stopped Joey Blackwood of Paterson, New Jersey in the third heat after having Blackwood on the deck. 3,221 fans were on hand for the bouts the biggest crowd ever to attend a show in the Armory.

Here and there: Bobby Thompson, local welter, has chalked up seven wins since joining the Army. His last bout was in Japan against Teddy Barnes of Detroit. Pat Richards, 200 pounds; Oba Yanzey, 195; Tony Johnson, 148; Bill Todd, 146; Bill Harrington, 162 and Ermal Oskey, a policeman on the Columbus force, 165 may be booked through the writer who handles their affairs. The Quality Club in Columbus, has Al Haft, wrestling promoter, in charge with the writer as matchmaker.

Les Muscat has several good boys in training who would fit in nicely as local talent when the clubs begin operating again. The Sun Oil Company has been televising amateur shows that carry a lot of interest in Ohio. Ohio fight fans are all het up about the wonderful progress made by Nate Brooks who recently won the American bantam championship. Nate, it will be recalled, starred in the Olympic Games at Helsinki. Red Elby, popular Toledo middleweight, has moved to Lima, O., where he has become a Golden Gloves boxing instructor. Tommy English, lightweight; Charles Story, middle and George Harrison, heavyweight, good amateurs, are now being handled by the writer.

Your correspondent, Les Huffman, PO Box 611, Station G., Columbus, O., welcomes news from his readers.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

WITH the Golden Glove Tournament now in its final stages around the United States, professional boxing will start to pick up next month. The Rainbo Arena and the Chicago Stadium will begin their schedules here on March 17th.

Milwaukee: Ted Olla, 159½, Milwaukee, won a disputed split decision over Al Andrews, 151½, Superior, in twelve rounds. In this bout Andrews seemed to outbox his opponent in nine of the twelve rounds. Olla punched the harder of the two, but fought only in flurries.

Jed Black, 144½, beat Emmerson Butcher, 145½, in eight hard rounds. Alan Moody, 149½, Chicago, knocked out Ralph Alverez, 144, in the second heat. Dick Kerber, 148½, Milwaukee, stopped Jim Perrault, 144½, in the fourth round. The bouts were attended by 4000 fans.

Chicago: At Rainbo Arena, Bobby Bell, 129, Youngstown, defeated Ronnie Stribling, 130, Cedar Rapids, in the eight round feature. From the first bell to the last gong Bell outboxed his opponent all the way. Stribling tried to score with his overhand left hooks, and long right crosses, but Bell was much too fast and too clever for him. Bell is one of the best feathers to show around here.

In another eight rounder, Tommy Maddox, Chicago, 140, won a hard fought eight spot from Frankie Betts, 142, Cincinnati. Maddox was knocked down for a nine count from a right on the chin in the 4th round but outboxed his foe in almost all of the other rounds.

Bobby Boyd, 160, Chicago, was fed a soft one in the person of Tommy Swan, 158, Chicago, and knocked him out in the third round. Eddie Jones, 175, Chicago, once again showed his punching ability, and scored a good win over Murray Burnett, 175, Los Angeles, in four rounds. Johnny Gray, Boston heavyweight now boxing out of the Windy City, made his pro debut a winning one beating the more experienced Leo Johnson, Charlotte heavyweight, in four rounds.

At Akron: In one of the best bouts seen in Akron in many years, Jackie Blair, 129½, Dallas, and Davey Moore, 128, Springfield, Ohio, boxed a ten round scorcher. Blair was declared the winner after much confusion in the ring. The first four rounds found Moore hitting Blair with many hard lefts and rights where he was forced to clinch and hold on. In the fifth, Blair began to outbox Moore with long left jabs. The sixth round followed the same pattern with Blair scoring with his educated left hand. The seventh heat produced many thrills as the crowd stood up and cheered for the full three minutes as both boys stung each other. In the eight, ninth, and tenth, it was Davey Moore coming in all the time scoring with stiff left hooks to the body. Blair ran and tried to keep the hard punching former Olympic champion off. The bout ended with both boys slugging toe-to-toe amid cheers from the crowd.

Eddie Crawford, 129, Akron, won an eight round decision over Bob Keeling, 130, Cincinnati. Crawford had Keeling down in the first round. Chet Wiley, 145, Akron, kayoed Roy Carrouthers, 146, in the 4th round. Billy Lewis, 169, Akron, kayoed Eddie Lee, 170, Akron, in the 1st heat. Only 600 fans attended the boxing show which was the first card seen in Akron in quite some time.

Your writer has taken over two more of the best crowd pleasers around the country today. Fernando Rivera, Kansas City lightweight, and Andy Mayfield, of Miami, Florida. Rivera has knocked out his last six out of seven opponents, and is classed as the fightingest Mexican boxer in the middlewest. Interested promoters can always do well by contacting yours truly for talent.

Scoring a seventh round knockdown, Jed Black, 144, Janesville, a 2-1 underdog, gained a draw with Chico Vejar, 149, Stamford, in their ten round welterweight match at the Chicago Stadium. Black almost scored a sensational knockout when he staggered Vejar in the opening round. He landed with a long right-handed smash to the chin and Chico was in trouble for several seconds. When Vejar weathered that storm it appeared as though Jed had missed his opportunity. For the next five rounds he was cutclassed and clearly outboxed. Then, just when it seemed Vejar would win as he pleased, Black went into action. In a furious exchange at close range he dropped Chico with a right uppercut to the chin in the 7th. By fighting close range, Chico managed to hold off his overanxious adversary in eighth, then rallied to gain a slight edge in the ninth heat. The tenth was slow with both boys fighting in close. Referee Joey White called it 97-90 for Chico Vejar. Judge Howard Walsh seen it 91-91 a draw, and judge Frankie Clark scored the bout for Black, 93-92. The 2,695 fans went home happy after watching a fight that was action packed. The gross gate was $7,042.

Alan Moody, 147, Robbins, Ill., scored three knockdowns in winning a unanimous decision over Sauver Chiocca, 146, El Caillo, Venezuela, in the eight round semifinal. Johnny Brown, Chicago welterweight who is now on a hot winning streak, upset the dope and scored a one-sided decision in six rounds over highly touted Charley Cotton, 150, Chicago. Brown not only decked Cotton, but punched with fury in every round. Cotton seemed to rally in the final round hurting his opponent, but the rally fell short as the bout ended. Stanley Mylinsky, 175, Chicago, beat Bob Stecher, 168, Portland, in a hard fought sixer. Mylinski came from behind to clinch the verdict. Johnny Holman, 205, Chicago, outpunched Gene Jones, 211, Camden, N. J., winning a six rounder.

Remember, if you read it in THE RING, its a fact. To be sure you get yours on the 1st of each month, it pays to subscribe. Send your subscription to The Ring Offices now. This writer can be reached at, 1006 West Dakin Street, Phone, Lakeview 5-1723, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

ONCE again we are in the position where we have no copy to send in on any St. Louis fights, but I am going to use what space is allotted to me to retract a bit of boxing news I sent in for the February issue of RING, which I find was an error. It had to do with the announcement in 'The Ring' of the thirty-nine weekly televised boxing shows that were to be presented by Sammy Crowe, St. Louis's newest boxing promoter. It seems as if Sammy mis-lead me with the written information that he submitted. Crowe may have plans along that line, but nothing has materialized as yet.

Herbert W. Kranze, age 52, better known to the boxing fraternity as Herbie, passed away suddenly at his home while working in his back yard Sunday afternoon, February 28. Herbie was a licensed referee for the state of Missouri. He officiated at many Golden Gloves and professional fights. Three years ago Kranze was instrumental in organizing the Old Timers Club, an organization of former boxers, Herb and his brother, Werner, operated the Sherman Park A. C. years ago.

The writer's address is 110 Easton Street, DeSoto, Missouri.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS
By Joe Poodles, Sr.

THE Maryland State amateur boxing championships have just been completed at the Baltimore coliseum with the affair being a financial success for Al Flora and Jimmy Lazzati, Ringside A. C. tournament directors.

Here's the winners and weight class:

OPEN CLASS—119 lb., Morris Brown; 125 lb., Eddie Kreiner; 132 lb., Sterling Leeper; 139 lb., Sid Brewer; 147 lb., Herman Thompson; 156 lb., John Ford; 165 lb., Don Matthews: 178 lb., Warennell Lester: heavyweight, Lloyd Wilson.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

THE Newark Golden Glove team failed in their attempt to win their third straight Eastern Golden Glove crown, as they placed four men in the semi-finals and two in the finals and all lost to the ultimate winners. The Fosmire brothers of Rockaway, Gene and Bobby, lost in the finals of 112 and 135 pound classes, while Bob Monroe, Bayonne heavyweight and Alvin Allen, Newark, 175 pounder, lost in the semi-finals. Johnny Herring, Newark, lost in the opening round to George Davis of Long Branch, representing Washington. Davis won the 118 pound title. The other members of the Newark team were: Norman Hutchinson, 126 pounds; Norman Marrow, 147 pounds; and Frank LaPola, 160 pounds. The winners of the Novice championships were: 112—Robert Hospidor, Newark PAL; 118—Mark Murray, Cestus A. C., Newark; 126—Manuel Bridges, Montclair YMCA; 135—Nap Williams, Builders of Youngsters, Newark; 147—Bill Macuinski, Bloomfield PAL; 160—James Tillis, Builders of Youngsters, Newark; 175—Curtis Walker, Builders of Youngsters, Newark. Bob Monroe also won the novice class heavyweight title.

The fine showing turned in by state heavyweight champion Archie McBride, in his bout against Nino Valdes, the Cuban champion and leading contender should get Archie a chance to show his true ability. Jersey boxing fans mourned that passing of Lou (Young) Cardell of Montclair. Lou was a prominent lightweight during the twenties.

Laurel Gardens, Newark: Augie Salazar, 136, Haywood, Calif., made a big hit in his Jersey debut as he outhustled Bobby Fenty, 132, N. Y. C., in a fast eight rounder. Fenty was able to win only the first and sixth rounds against his aggressive foe. Johnny Bowman, 155, N. Y. C., halted Johnny Cerky, 159, Des Moines, Ia., in 1:59 of the first. Cerky, a good fighter a few years ago is completely shot and should retire. He was hurt by every head punch landed by Bowman. John Smith, 147, Paterson, and Bill Montello, 148, Jamaica, battled to a draw, 4; Gene Johns, 150, N. Y. C., stopped Buster Oliver, 155, Asbury Park, in the third; and Andy Figueroa, 151, Brooklyn, edged out Otis Woodard, 151, New York, in 4.

Ralph Giordano, 143, Newark, was floored twice for eight counts in the first round by Mel Brown, 142, Paterson, but came back strongly to win all of the remaining seven rounds and an easy decision.

Johnny Cox, 160, New York, was too shifty for hard punching Howard Soligny, 155, New York, 6. Johnny Ray, 158, Brooklyn, outscored Charlie Jones, 150, Paterson, 4; Bruce Damphier, 160, formerly of Amsterdam, N. Y. but now living in Lyndhurst, beat Eddie Jones, 164, Brooklyn; and Charlie Clark, 134, Brooklyn got a gift over Braxton Reed, 131.

Harold Carter, 187, 1953 National Golden Glove 175-pound champion, scored his best win to date as he punched out an 8 round decision over Tough Joe Lindsay, 188, of Brooklyn. The Linden youngster floored Joe in the sixth for a nine count.

Alec Brown, 195, Poli, Pa., had too much experience for Johnny Cousins, 209, Rosselle, and won a six round decision. Norman Salt, 135, Clark Township, outfought Jim Thompkins, 135, Newark, 4; Sammy Letta, 163, Bayonne, seemed to have the edge on Jesus Lucas, 166, N. Y. C. in their four round draw; and Harry (Junior) Boutellette, 138, Newark, was too strong for Pedro Figeoura.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

BILL DALEY, Brookline middleweight, has recently been discharged from the Army after three years of service as a paratrooper. Bill, who is going to school and studying electronics, will try a come-back.

Boston: Struggling to his feet and getting through the fourth round on memory alone, George Araujo, 137, Providence, went on to win a unanimous decision over Curley Monroe, 136, Worcester, in 10 furious rounds at Mechanics Building before a sellout crowd. The Providence boxer showed some of his old flashes as he floored the Worcester boy four times after he being floored himself.

In the companion piece, Govan Small was awarded a three round TKO over New England welterweight champ Steve Marcello, Providence, when Dr. Samuel Sandler stopped it because of a cut eye. It was a tough break for Marcello, who was winning the fight.

Toby Sylvia, 164, Fall River, outpointed Pat O'Brien, 168, in four rounds.

Gene LaBlanc, 148, Fall River, veteran stopped Buddy Cochran, 146, Somerville, who was undefeated until LaBlanc opened up in the third and gave Cochran a shellacking and Referee Eddie Curley stopped the bout.

Eddie Andrews, 153, Lowell, outpointed Johnny Green, 153½, Springfield, in six rounds.

Fall River: Joe Shaw, 160, New York, was a TKO winner over Lino Armenteros, 164, Cuban, middleweight, in the fifth round.

Al Maye, 147, New York, was a TKO winner over Al Frias, 149, Fall River. Benny Spinola, 153, New Bedford, outpointed Toby Sylvia, 165½, Fall River, (6). Eddie Campbell, 134, Pawtucket, KO'd Tony Tavares, 131, New Bedford, (5).

Portland: Ringwise Jimmy Beau, 159½, New Canaan, biding his time and waiting for one clean shot, copped the New England middleweight championship with an eight round knockout of Joe Grimard, Bath, 160, at the Exposition Building.

In the six round semi-final, Dick Redmond, Portland, scored his third straight pro knockout, dumping Danny Pepin of Lewiston, in the third round. Eiddie Jecetti of Boston, 125, outpointed Billy Sheridan, 123½, (4).

Bud Larkin 184, Portland, KO'd Gerry Descoteaux, 173, Biddeford, (1). Clint Thompson, 156, Biddeford, outpointed Dick Carver.

Fall River: Absorbing blows which earlier in his career would have dropped him in his tracks, Gene LaBlanc, Fall River welter, pounded out a unanimous 10 round decision over Chuck Foster, Omaha, in the main bout at the Fall River Casino. LaBlanc, who has been fighting for quite some time, seems to fight better as he keeps going along.

Don Southern 145, Newport, TKO'd Tommy Walsh, 143, Fall River, (1). Jimmy Mattos, 147, Lawrence and Chico Rocha, Fall River 148, fought a six round draw.

Joe Arruda 142½, Fall River, outpointed Norman Shaw, 145½, Fall River, (4). Toby Sylvia, 159, Fall River, was a TKO winner over Cliff Overton, 161, Providence, in a four rounder.

Augusta: Babe McCarron, 150½, Bangor, leading contender for the Maine welterweight championship held by Billy O'Boyne of Portland, battered game Buttsy Gallant, 146, Rumford, into submission in the feature of a free swinging card at City Hall. McCarron was awarded a six round TKO when Gallant was unable to answer the bell at the start of the seventh round. Gallant was down twice in the sixth and before that had been on the mat in the fifth.

Paul Martin 137½, Lewiston, outpointed Billy Wilson, 142, Bangor, (6). Mickey Dillon, 133½, Westbrook, outpointed Danny Sullivan, 134, Portland (5). George Whiten, 167, Fairfield, outpointed Reginald Perry, 158, Fairfield, (4). Buddy Green, 157, Bangor, outpointed Tommy Lawless, 157, Waterville, (4).

Fall River: Orlando Zulueta, lightweight champion of Cuba, outpointed Al Duarte, New Bedford, in a ten rounder at the Fall River Casino. Henry W. Smith, New York, 142, was a unanimous winner over Don Southern, Newport, 141, in the six round semifinal.

Toby Silvia, 156, Fall River, was a unanimous winner over Vince Brown, 152, Providence, in a six rounder. Jack Ryan, 192, Cranston, stopped Maurice Belanger, 182, Fall River, in one round. Larry Marino, Providence, 153, was a TKO winner over Jim Ford, Newport, 146, in the second round.

The show drew one of the season's best crowds, 1045 customers who paid $1675.50.

BOXING NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Jim Echols

IN a nationally televised bout from Capital Arena, probably better known to those familiar to the D.C. fight scene as Turner's, Goldie Ahern presented a ten round main eventer featuring Jimmy Slade, New York, 178½, who defeated Clarence Henry of Los Angeles, 186, Slade, a fast, shifty boxer, took everything Henry had to offer danced and weaved around the hard-hitting Henry who was unable to score with the big guns.

The duke was split with Judges Harry Dwyer and Bob Kilmartin voting for Slade, while Referee Reynolds called it a draw.

In an eight round semi-windup, Washington's popular Joe Gannon, 173, won his fifth straight in scoring at will over George Washington, 185, New York City, in a good scrap. There were no knockdowns, but Washington was in sad shape at the end of hostilities.

Leroy Coleman, 168, Bayonne, was floored twice by Claude Flagler, 168, Baltimore, but he had enough left to win a unanimous six round decision over the Marylander. Paul Kostopolus, 150, Baltimore, who battled for Colonel Heinie Miller at Maryland U., fought to a four round draw against Billy "Bull" Durham, 150,Washington. Another four, the opener pitted Kid Saucer, 180, against Kid Crockett, 182, with Saucer winning out with a unanimous decision.

It is good to see Joe Gannon back in harness again. He is one of the more popular boys in this area. Prior to his return Gannon had won 33 of his 36 bouts and he retired after losing to Ken Stribling, a right fair country fighter. . . . Jimmy Cooper, local feather has dropped his civvies and returned to Army life. Corporal James M. Cooper is now stationed at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds.

Uline Arena was the scene of the finals of the 20th Annual Golden Gloves Tourney, sponsored by the Welfare Association of the Times-Herald. Over 6000 were in attendance.

The results:

Senior Division—112 lb., Johnny Gray (C.Y.O.) decisioned Ahmed Shah (Merrick B.C.); 118 lb., George Davis (Fort Meade) defeated Harold Smith (N.E.A.C.); 126 lb., Harold Conklin (Quantico) outpointed Joe Gilchrist (Northeast A.C.); 135 lb., Ernie Williams (N.E.A.C.) won over Mark Kavanaugh (Quantico); 147 lb., Francis Harper (N.E.A.C.) scored a TKO over Stanley Vaughn (Fort Meade), 1:45 of the third; 160 lb., Ellsworth Gray (N.E.A.C.) won a split decision over William Elvedge (Quantico); 175 lb., Warrenel Lester (Fort Meade) kayo'd Ray Tucker (S.W. Police Boy's Club) in 2:26 of the second; Heavy., Len Kanthal (Quantico) scored a TKO over Carlos Ware (N.E. A.C.).

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

ALTHOUGH Referee Eddie Coachman voted a win for Carmen Basilio, the Canastota welterweight contender had to be satisfied with a draw after 10 rounds with Italo Scortichini, of Italy, in their nationally-televised boxing bout in Miami. Coachman saw it 97-94 for Carmen; while Judge Jerry Sherrard said it was Scortichini by 96-94. Judge Mark Erwin saw it even all the way at 96-96. This fight is well covered by Tom Ephrem, our Southern correspondent.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By Ken (Duke) Stigner

PROFESSIONAL boxing in this vicinity has taken a downward trend. In fact for as long as your scribe can remember, more than a year has passed without one professional show being held.

In an effort to put a breath of life into the boxing game, genial Roy Hatcher, is in there pitching again in the amateur game trying to come up with a boy who can take the place of some of the great ones.

The results of the first show follows: Roy Barnes, a middleweight representing Jimmy Miller's DAV club, scored a close decision over Tony Saracino, Newtown AC.

In a lightweight contest, Jess Ritchie, Hazleton, kayoed Jim Davis, Freeland, in the first heat. Billy Warner, Freeland, scored a split decision over Jim Pasley, in another fine lightweight battle.

Joe Lombardo, won a split decision from Ed Kurowicki, Newport AC.

A great favorite of previous series of shows in Wilkes-Barre, George (Flattop) Hdavance, had to go all out in his battle with Fred Ward, Lehighton, in a fine contest in the 135-pound division.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS
By Joe Martin

The Jimmy Dell Club held a professional show at the Savoy Gym. In the feature bout, which was a 6-rounder, Billy Martin, Louisville welterweight, scored a split decision over Fred Taskey of Seymour, Ind. The rest of the card was 4-rounders. Sherman Williams, Louisville, 162, won a decision over George Wilson, Louisville, 160. Kenny Mattingly, Louisville, 132, won a decision over Don Burkhead, Charlestown, Ind., 134. Gene Peyton, Louisville, 149, won a decision over Herb Ramser, Louisville, 156. Ted Cornell, Jeffersonville, Ind., 125, knocked out Ken Burkhead, 122, Charlestown, Ind. Lee Mulligan, 173, Louisville, decisioned Alvin Perkins, 170.

The newly appointed matchmaker of the Dell Boxing Club is Dutch Reese, the former manager of Sid Peaks, who was a contender for the heavyweight title a few years ago. Managers can reach Mr. Reese c/o Savoy Gym, 211 West Jefferson St., Louisville 2, Kentucky.

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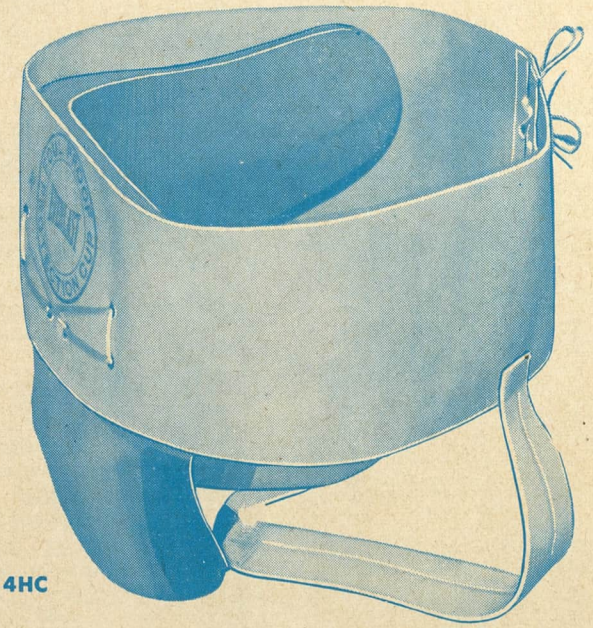

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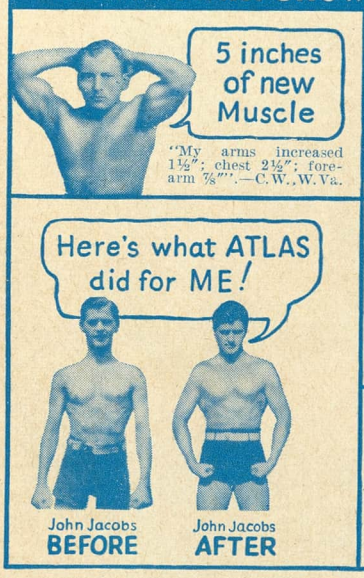

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